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JULY, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

BLINK BONNY,
(WINNER OF THE DERBY AND OAKS, 1857.)

AND

HER JOCKEY, JOHN CHARLTON.

BOTH FROM PAINTINGS BY HARRY WALL.

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DIARY FOR JULY, 1857.

Full Moon, 7th day, at 43 min. past 6 morning.
 Last Quar., 14th day, at 56 min. past 12 afternoon.
 New Moon, 21st day, at 12 min. past 6 morning.
 First Quar., 28th day, at 13 min. past 9 morning.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun		Moon		HIGH WATER	
			rises and sets.		rises & sets.		London Bridge	
			h. m.		h. m.		morn. aftern.	
1	W	Kingston Regatta.	r	3 49	h. m. sets Morning.	10 9	10 9	35
2	T	Worcester Races.	s	8 18	0 12	11 10	5 10	35
3	F	Dog Days begin.	r	3 50	0 29	12 11	5 11	37
4	S		s	8 17	0 52	13	No tide	0 8
5	S	Fourth Sunday after Trinity.	r	3 52	1 25	14 0	33 0	58
6	M	Ckt.—Lord's, Kt. & Sussex v. Eng.	s	8 16	2 10	15 1	21 1	43
7	T	Newmarket Races.	r	3 54	RISES afternoon.	F	2 5	20
8	W	Bellewstown Races.	s	8 15	9 40	17 2	45 3	5
9	T		r	3 56	10 0	18 3	22 3	40
10	F	Odiham Races.	s	8 13	10 16	19 4	0 4	20
11	S	Oxford Term ends.	r	3 58	10 28	20 4	40 4	58
12	S	Fifth Sunday after Trinity.	s	8 12	10 42	21 5	15 5	40
13	M	Ckt.—At Lord's, North v. South.	r	4 0	10 53	22 6	0 6	23
14	T	Cork Regatta.	s	8 10	11 6	23 6	50 7	11
15	W	Liverpool Races.	r	4 2	11 23	24 7	37 8	5
16	T	Ckt.—Gravesend, M. C. C. v. Kt.	s	8 8	11 47	25 8	35 9	10
17	F	Clyde Y. C. Regatta, at Largs.	r	4 5	Morning.	26 9	40 10	15
18	S	Thames Yacht Club Match.	s	8 6	0 20	27 10	55 11	35
19	S	Sixth Sunday after Trinity.	r	4 7	1 11	28	No tide	0 10
20	M	Ckt.—Lord's, Gentlemen v. Plays.	s	8 4	2 21	29 0	45 1	15
21	T	Down Royal Races.	r	4 10	SETS afternoon.	N	1 45	2 10
22	W	Plymouth Regatta.	s	8 1	9 6	1 2	37 3	0
23	T	Ckt.—Lord's, Kt. & Sussex, v. Eng.	r	4 12	9 21	2 3	22 3	45
24	F	Southampton Regatta.	s	7 59	9 34	3 4	5 4	23
25	S		r	4 15	9 44	4 4	45 5	0
26	S	Seventh Sunday after Trinity.	s	7 56	9 55	5 5	20 5	39
27	M	Ckt.—Lord's, Two Elevens of Eng.	r	4 18	10 5	6 5	57 6	15
28	T	Goodwood Races	s	7 53	10 17	7 6	30 6	50
29	W	Goodwood Stakes Day.	r	4 21	10 31	8 7	10 7	30
30	T	Goodwood Cup Day.	s	7 50	10 52	9 7	55 8	25
31	F	Ckt.—Lord's, Eton v. Harrow.	r	4 24	11 21	10 8	57 9	33

RACES IN JULY.

Worcester	2	Mansfield	13	Knutsford	23
Stourbridge	6	Cambridge	14	Goodwood	23
Newmarket	7	Liverpool	15	Wicklow	28
Southminster	7	Isle of Sheppey	15	Lenark	30
Bellewstown	8	Nottingham	21	Tenbury	30
Lancaster	8	Down Royal	21	Boston	31
Odiham	10	Stamford	23		

REGATTAS IN JULY.

Kings-on-Thames Royal .. 1 & 2	Lambeth	13	Ranelagh Yacht C. Sailing	
Royal London Y. C. S. Match .. 2	Cork Harbour	14 & 15	Match at Battersea	23
Chelsea	Clyde Model Y. C. dt Largs .. 17		Royal Southern Yacht Club	
Pembroke Dock Royal	P. of Wales Yacht C. C. Cup .. 17		at Southampton	24 & 25
Isle of Man, Douglas Bay .. 8 & 9	Royal Thames Y. C. S. Match .. 18		Greenwich	27
Fulham	Barnes & Mortlake Amateur .. 22		Mr. Wentzell's (Lambeth) ..	27
Leander Club, Golden Cup, from Westminster	Port of Plymouth Royal ..	23	Galway Bay	27
			St. John's, Horselydown ..	30

T H E O M N I B U S .

"There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown horse."—BRACEBRIDGE HALL.

Mr. Morrell's Hound Show—Huntsman and Whip Changes—Sales of Blood Yearlings—The Royal Yearling and Lord Londesborough's Sales—The Ascot Cup and Vase Day—Other Meetings of the Month.

Mr. Morrell's annual Prize Show, for the best dog and bitch among the new entries, came off on June 3rd. The Tubney kennels, which were the scene of this pleasant reunion of summer-ridden scarlets, are eight miles from Oxford, whence Mr. Morrell drove down a party of fox-hunting friends, including Lords Macclesfield, Valentia, and Wenlock, and Mr. Wheble, late master of the South Berkshire. A splendid lunch was provided for this party, and the huntsmen dined together in the evening, with Tom Clarke, of course, in the chair, supported by the two judges, Will Long and Joe Maiden, on his right and left. Joe showed in great force with his "American Leg," which he vowed he would not part with for £100, and the iron little veteran, who is now rising 63, looks likely to head the North Staffordshire for full ten years to come. Among the remainder of the thirty guests, were Jem Hills, George Whitmore, David Edwards, Tocock, Dale, Ben Goddard, Charles Long, Nimrod Long, Tom Dowdeswell, and Sweetman, the head whip to Mr. Garth. John Walker could not come, as he had met with a fall exercising the hounds, and Tom Hills was also unwell. Old Jim Morgan (who has just had a very promising lot of foxhounds in from their Westmoreland walks, though the harriers sadly lack size) would have been there, but he also "went dead amiss." The stud was the object of no small admiration; but the splendid old white, on which Mr. Morrell was drawn by Mr. Grant, has gone. Twenty-three horses were there, eight of them for Clarke's riding, and among the lot the bay and black, which the worthy master lately purchased at Mr. Henley Greaves's sale, were especially looked at. This pack hunt four days a week, and last season they had 59½ couples of working hounds, of which 1½ were hounds of 1849, and the same number of 1850. Old White Trumpeter is pensioned now, and runs about a gentleman at large; and whenever Clarke notices him with a "*Speak up, Trumpeter*," his voice is still heard, as the Atherstone song says of Mr. Osbaldeston's, "piercing the heaven, boys." He is a coarse heavy style of hound, and they breed from him rather for his qualities than his shape. Of the 43 entries, 24 were dogs, and 19 bitches, the latter lot being decidedly the best. The prizes went to Honesty and Harlequin, both of them by Hercules, out of Spangle. Hercules is the famous Yar-

borough-bred crack, whom Clarke—thanks, perhaps, to Mr. Richard Sutton's being late for the train—bore off in triumph (the seven companions were mere makeweights) for 210 gs. at the Quorn sale of 1855. Mr. Morrell has never repented his bargain, as he is really an extraordinary hound, and has not only done his work well for two seasons, but bids fair to go on, though he is seven years old, for a couple more. He is a blue-caste and rather plain hound, with great length and bone, and will both "hunt and run for ever." The winning dog and bitch were each a beautiful tan, but the bitch was the best of the two, and had rather more length. Both were low and lengthy, with good backs, loins, and feet, best of shoulders, and remarkable liberty about the head and neck. Basilisk and Baronet, by Bosphorus, out of Faithful, were very much liked, and, in fact, a strong minority thought Baronet, who was a very fine stamp of hound, better than Harlequin. Professors Will and Joe, however (who had made up their minds separately), "showed cause" like men, pointing out his lack of length, and their "rule was made absolute" by a very decisive majority. Such a pleasant festival has seldom been held, and as it is of the highest importance to huntsmen that they should make this friendly tour of summer visits to keep their eyes open, and "exchange minds" as well as hounds, we trust that such meetings may become more rife than they are. To complete the thing, the old idea of a great annual show of young hounds (a dog and bitch from each kennel) should be set in motion at last; for why on earth should fox-hunters be behind the breeders of short-horns, tulips, or tups? An assembly of our crack masters of hounds and huntsmen would be worth going many a hundred miles to see, and, harring the banquet, and the melaucholy gloom which hung over the place, we saw an earnest of what it might be in the "kennel parliament" at the Quorn sale. The masters of hounds, past and present, had their annual gathering at Boodles' last week, and seventeen attended.

There have been not a few huntsman changes this summer; and we have seldom known so many first whips rise the ranks. John Goddard will now have an opportunity of showing his splendid riding in High Leicestershire, and Mr. Tailby's late first whip Zach Boxall, takes his place as first whip and kennel huntsman to the Shropshire, which will, it is said, be now hunted by the master. That gallant veteran old Tom Day has retired at last, and he and Dick Burton are now living at Quorn, like two kings of Brentford, and we wish them many pleasant days together, after such great and honourable careers. Will Maiden has succeeded to Charles Ward's first whip's place with Lord Southampton, and Ben Goddard will again officiate as huntsman for Mr. Drake. John Jones enters on another season with Lord Henry Bentinck, whose stud of horses are to be removed from Welbeck this summer, to Greatwell, near Lincoln; Tom Powell, late Mr. A. Thompson's head man, takes Jack Morgan's place there; and James Stracey, who was first whip to Mr. Farquarhason last season, will be the second of the three whips. Lord Macclesfield will, we believe, as a general thing, hunt his own hounds, with Tom Dowdeswell as first lieutenant. George Whitmore has entirely new whips, the second one, Pickard, having gone to the Duke of Beaufort's; and there has also been a change in this department at the Crawley and

Horsham. Tom Morgan, late third whip to Lord Henry Bentinck, is to whip in to Jack Goddard; and Henry Tomlin, who was second whip at Mr. Tailby's last season, is now Jack Morgan's first. Until the new kennels are built, Jack and his fifty couple of "Southwolds" are settled at Fox-lane, Belsford, about three miles from Horncastle. The committee bought four lots from Mr. A. Thompson, and have got draughts from Lords Lonsdale, Yarborough, and Middleton, and purpose hunting three days a week. Charles Barwick, Mr. Lowndes' late first whip with the Atherstone, has been engaged by Mr. Arkwright to hunt the Essex, with Charles Sheppard, who was first whip to the Old Surrey. Woorall, from the North Staffordshire, has, we hear, gone as one of the whips to Lord Middleton; and Humphrey Neale, after six years service as huntsman to the Ledbury (whose master, Mr. Thackwell, thinks of taking the horn), succeeds Cockayne with the Cambridgeshire. This pack only hunts two days a week; and we are told that they have a £900 subscription. Charles Ward was whip to Jack Ward with them before he served his three seasons with Lord Southampton; and Simkins, who was his predecessor as huntsman at Lord Dacre's, is we believe, about to be put, partly by subscription, into a farm. He has been nearly a quarter of a century with these hounds, and succeeded the late Jack Rance as first whip when Jack went to Lord Elcho's, where he had his sad thigh accident. Ben Morgan was entered as second whip at Lord Dacre's at the same time. Stephen Goodall, we are told, stays on with Lord Naas, who is now the master of the Kildare; and a William Cox, and not Charles Roberts, succeeds Tom Mathews with Lord Done-rail. The Cottesmore country still lacks a customer. Mr. Lowndes was anxious to take it, but the negotiation went off, owing, it is said, partly to the high rent (£300) which was asked for the house, kennels, &c.; and hence "The Squire's" spare thirty couple are in the market. Tom Sebright's entry of bitches this summer is reported to be something more dainty than has ever been seen at Milton; and we are also informed that a dog-hound, out of one of the Essex lots, has been sold for 50gs. Nothing could be finer than the condition of the latter hounds; but they had no great sport last season. One party says there was a lack of foxes, and the other that they wanted "afternoon dogs" to hunt them, and so on. There is no chance of a settlement of the "Cheshire difficulty," but there is some talk about an action on the part of the master. Leicestershire men tell us that there is a good sprinkling of foxes everywhere, and that Tom Godevine, who has been Lord Wilton's celebrated stud-groom for some five-and-thirty seasons, has retired with a handsome pension. We must urge on all who have not yet sent in their subscriptions to the Davis testimonial to do so at once. The present sum is hardly equal to what might have been expected for so popular a sportsman.

Sales have been "fast," but not exactly "furious," so far this summer. Mr. Milwards' twelve ponies—a natty little lot to look at, as they stood side by side at Tattersall's—averaged 60 gs.; whereas last year ten only made 52 gs. The latter average was also swelled by Freedom 130 gs.; while Pomposus, the premier of '57, was only 90 gs. Sir John Shelley's Collingwood prices improve, and not without reason, as the yearlings have no little form about them; Lord Nelson,

Blue Jacket, and Polly Peachum to wit. In 1855 he only made 36 gs. for nine, which rose to 65 gs. for the same number in '56, and now eight have made 74½ gs., thanks to the 300-guinea brother to P.P. Abd-el-Kader, the Meltonian, created a great deal of curiosity, and eventually went into Mr. John Anderson's hands for 350 gs. He is a model of a hunter, but with nothing like the size of Maximus. We saw his antipodes lately in Hyde Park, in the shape of a wonderfully smart, grey, hog-maned Crimean pony, who, although only some thirteen hands high, is said to be, along with its bay fellow, which is slightly bigger, a first-rate performer with the Kildare under its owner's light weight. There is something about this style of pony which catches the eye at once: rather goose-rumped, and not pretty about the thighs, but very sound, and perfect miniature hunters in every other respect; and we wonder that more of them have not been brought over. Mr. Grevile's sale this year was far below par, and although there was only one less than last year, the average for the sixteen sank to 88 gs., from 162 gs. As in the two preceding years, the stock of Little Finch carried the day; but the chesnut filly, sister to the 460-guinea Goldfinch and the 910-guinea Greenfinch, only made 210 gs. Saline, by Orlando out of Alkali, was No. 2 at 720 gs. last year, whereas this year an Orlando filly out of Barcelona was second, at 185 gs. There were eleven Orlandoes in the lot, and either the blood of this horse is rather going out of fashion (and not perhaps without some reason), or "Mr. Howard's" absence explained this altered state of things. High-priced yearlings have done little enough for him, and now his beautiful chesnut Perfection, the 410-guinea *belle* of the Salutation ball last year, is dead. Sedbury, for whom he gave 260 gs. that afternoon, seems likely, however, "to make things comfortable and pleasant."

The Orlando blood helped Mr. Blenkiron's pleasant sale not a little, as half-a-thousand, the best price this season, was the good plumping sum for the Palmyra colt, while that remarkably close kinswoman to Virago, got by her sire out of her half-sister, brought up that of Pyrrhus, which sells better than it runs, in general. Last year the average was 112 gs. for thirteen, and now it was 117½ gs. for twenty-three. Taken by themselves, the twelve Kingstons made 99½ gs.; and oddly enough, if this magnificent bay could claim the full credit of the filly out Exact, instead of having to share it with Melbourne (who had only two yearlings in the stud-book for this year), his first year's average would have been exactly 100 gs. His stock, like himself, have a great deal of quality, sound to all appearance as an acorn, and with the best of backs and the bloodiest of heads and necks. They are, however, rather small, and no doubt strain back to Little Venison, of whom Mr. Blenkiron has now the veritable representative. All we hope is, that he will stick by him, and he has at present, both from the sale and the early filling of his subscription (35 at 25 gs.), every inducement to do so.

The Royal Stud held its ground, and though it did not reach its 220 gs. average for 1851-55, it beat its 160-gs. average for 1856 by nearly four guineas. The biddings were by no means

—"so brave and free
As they were in the days of old,"

and Mr. Tattersall found, in the great majority of instances, a somewhat

costive-pocketed auditory. John Scott, who has, strange to say, won a single race with his large lot, either at Ascot or Epsom, was not present, and he must remember the 350 canaries which he dropped over a very lump of an animal two years ago. Old John Day did not show, but his son and Mr. Harry Hill did the Denebury biddings, and carried off four out of the sixteen. Harlock, Joe and Mat Dawson, Stevens, Stephenson, and Reeves, were also there, as well as Sherwood and his two sons; and then there was Bartholomew looking very lusty, and "Emigrant" Boyce, and David Hughes rather leggy, but still a very natty and very clever horseman. Sir George Strickland seemed to think he was in Yorkshire, and got, in the early part of the sale, to Mr. Tattersall's right hand, but not seeing his friend Sir Tatton at the other corner, he gradually disappeared. "The Admiral" looked on, along with Lords Scarborough, Althorp, Villiers, Sir W. Wynne, and Messrs. Payne, Sutton, Tailby, Cooper, and a host of others, and Mr. Foljambo stood hard by, leaning on Lord Galway's arm, and listening with all his ancient zest to the busy hum round him.

Brother to Flyaway was the first to show, and he was perhaps the most clever and racing-like of the whole, and with remarkable liberty and sweetness about his head and neck. He was put up at 90 gs., and a series of pretty sharp five-guinea bids began, in which Count Bathynany bore part with no little spirit, but he fell to Joe Dawson's nod at last for 290 gs. The Bay Middleton colt out of Stamp was lengthy and level, but light, as it struck us, below the knee; and John Day got him for 220 gs. Mr. Richard Sutton was so pleased at his luck last year, in giving only 75 gs. for Eurydice, and winning £250 with her in his maiden race, that he went in a cracker for her chesnut half-brother by Pyrrhus the First out Eurydice—a fine-grown lengthy chesnut colt, with rare shoulders, arms, and girth to boot, and looking remarkably like a out-and-come-again Cup horse in embryo. There was some strong opposition, and 200 gs. was the first bid, which ran up rapidly to 430 gs. Another Pyrrhus out of Bay Celia, with rare good legs, fell, after some smart firing from Mr. Harry Hill, to Mr. Merry, M.P., for 270 gs.; and the same gentleman bought the next lot, a whole-coloured Touchstone for a wonder, with nothing but a very dark whity-brown spot on its nose. It was small, but with a capital lengthy barrel and rare thighs, but perhaps not very closely ribbed up. This colt is the last trace of the wretched Palmer's breeding fancies. He sent the dam, Trickstress, to Touchstone, and she was sold, with this foal in her, to the Royal Stud managers for 230 gs., in the January of last year, and as the produce brings 300 gs. just seventeen months afterwards, they may be said to have cleared the double expenses, and to have got the mare for nothing. The Cavatina colt's sale was an odd one. It began at 70 gs., and then proceeded by slow one-guinea degrees for a long time, when it suddenly shot out, as if by magic, and went rapidly up to 290 gs. We thought the Day stable had made a dear purchase of it. The Footstool colt got up to 82 gs.; and Reeves carried off a Pyrrhus filly for 50 gs.; and then the Sherwoods had an innings at a very fair Nuu Appleton filly, and stuck to her so closely, that they exhausted all the other commissions for 155 gs. The Distaffina filly had the most doubtful of legs, and we thought at first that no one would bid; however, a bold man said 40 gs., and a bolder 41 gs.; no "bolderer" man appeared,

and the hammer fell. The sister to Lady Palmerston was as long as the "Sea-serpent," and with great wavy ears, but a nice head and neck withal. Still, if we remember right (though we won't be at all sure, if we are not confusing it with another), there was an enlarged off hind joint, which rather made the trainers look alive, though one of them gave the last word for 110 gs. We thought, as it went away, that it is perhaps the last Melbourne yearling that will ever come under the hammer. The Newminster filly had a plain head and small feet, and also lacked its sire's length; but we have seldom seen a yearling show more equality, or have a nicer barrel. Its breeding was, however, against it, as its sire and its dam's sire were both by Touchstone, which is not in accordance with the conventional notions on the subject, though the near crosses of Priam and Beeswing were enough to keep matters right. At all events the biddings did not correspond with its promise of future form, and only rose slowly from 40 to 75 gs., which was made by John Day. Sister to Bay Celia was small, but clever, though 220 gs. seemed quite enough for her, and the handsome strong little chesnut colt by Pyrrhus the First, out of Jamaica, was to our eye as racing-like as any of the lot, and far away the cheapest. Strange that its half-brother, Yellow Jack, should fetch 1,000 gs., and yet that after such an exhibition of staying power, in the teeth of Birdcatcher's blood, his fame should not be potent enough to bring up his half-brother to more than 70gs. A filly by Orlando, out of Martha Lynn, wound up the sale. It was a mere pony in size, owing in a measure, it was said, to its being only foaled so late as Ellington's Derby day, but still wonderfully neat. The head and neck were light, and bore no resemblance to the progeny of Voltaire, who seems to have nicked it best with old Martha. This mare is twenty this year, and perhaps slower than of yore in her conceptions. She was put to the stud in 1841, and missed her first year to Voltaire, to whom she had five foals out of fourteen afterwards. Since her first season, she has not missed once, and this year she foaled to Loup Garou. There seemed quite a pause about this sale. Some one said 25 gs., and another expressed an opinion that "*it must be mere fancy buying her.*" However, a man near her heels thought differently, and went so resolutely along, piling guinea upon guinea, and wink upon wink, that at last she gave the go-by to two of her companions, and the contest of "alternate bites" ended triumphantly at 66 gs. In 1856 Martha's chesnut Orlando filly fetched the second price, 360 gs., while the top price, 410 gs., which Sir J. Hawley gave for the colt by Orlando, out of Stamp, fell 20 gs. short of Mr. Sutton's top price this year. We see that Mr. Williams's stern patriotic eye (we thought he read nothing but Blue Books) has been caught by these sale returns, and he has been asking questions about the proceeds and the paddocks in the House of Commons. He intends, so he says, to have a go at the two Scotch Queen's Plates next year in supply; but as he failed, by 144, to knock off the fifteen in Ireland, his chances of success are not encouraging. He, by the bye, bears a very strong resemblance to the "Attorney General of the Turf," but he is taller and heavier.

Lord Londesborough's sale was a quieter affair, as far as the attendance of buyers went; and among the new faces in the yard were those

of Jacob Omnibus, Rudston Reed, Sam Day, William Oates, and "Jack Scott"—of course. When Brennus—a most elegant chesnut, with the liveliest of tempers and heels, which frightened purchasers, and spectators as well—had gone for 27gs., a light level Backbiter colt, out of a daughter of Mickleton Maid, and cleaner in the shoulder than his sire, led off Lord Londesborough's team for only 37gs. Tasso, a living image of his sire in every respect except the ears, which were "looking all ways for Sunday," and with wonderfully fine hocks and legs, then went a begging, although his half-forfeits only reached £85. This was one of those sales we could not fathom; and we fancy that he went into Lord Chesterfield's stable for 27gs.—an odd price for a good-looking and sound animal, with Orlando for a sire, and out of a Van Tromp mare! Ticket-of-Leave, a chesnut, by West Australian, was a grandson of Pocahontas; and certainly, in his neck, coarse shoulders, and generally "thick through" style, he bore the strongest family likeness to his great chesnut kinsmen, Stockwell and Rataplan. Purchasers seemed to fancy that he bore more than a mere resemblance to them, and went at it very strong, the first bid being 150 gs.; and on they bid till Oates, who would take no denial, gave the last nod for 350gs. Barring her coarse ears, the Epaulette filly was remarkably pretty, though perhaps a trifle leggy. Mr. Saxon seemed to have a strong notion of her, and bid up to 240gs., when the Marquis of Conyngham's commissioner went on with another five; and the Saxon yielded to the Celt. Her sister, Chow, who has won two races, only cost 10gs. at the '55 sale, where the average was 33½ gs. for six! The Treacherous filly had quite a "West" head, and seemed to us shaky on the near fore-leg. None of them showed anything like so much blood, or seemed so likely to run over a two-year-old course, at least, as the Ennui filly, a most smart, elegant brown, and wonderfully reminding us of Ellen Middleton; but 60gs. was all that could be got for it, and Boyce, of Epsom, was the buyer. Count Batthyany gave 75 guineas for the next, a filly out of Earring, fine and lengthy, but long and not strong on the leg. Nearly the whole of them seemed to have this latter fault; and they have the neat head of their sire, without his general quality, and all the length and the ears of their grandsire. As a lot, they were hardly so good and characteristic as we expected. For the seven, the average was 120gs.; while the average for the West Australian five was 153gs.—no bad beginning with a new horse. General Peel's three then came out; and Messenger, a "sweet neck and head" horse, with the gaudiest and worst of legs, heard the hammer fall for 115gs. Some one then bid 210gs. for Precursor, who has, to our eye, little promise beyond the hunting-field; and a moderate Chanticleer filly, at 37gs., brought up the gallant General's average to 123gs. It was, however, said that they were all bought in. Some Loup-garous, and a yearling, slashing black Chatham, were on the *tapis* when we left; but, after Kent, we have had enough of Chathams for this year. Smith, who was in the yard, must think so too.

So much for yearling sales and "Prophecy;" now for racing and "Fulfillment." After the labours and sorrows of the Derby week, speculation was glad to rest, or else to feast its eyes on Kingston's especial "Art Treasures Exhibition," and drown its sorrows in Middle Park champagne. Hence many passed over the Manchester four-day

festival, and took the Blackheath instead of the Northern train. The Richmond Admiral was as lucky as ever on his favourite course, and every one of the three horses, all of them out of Ellersdale (barran this year for the first time), won a race a piece. Wardersmarke, who looks every inch a racer, disposed cleverly enough of Sir Colin, who gave him three pounds. Manganese made her own running, and just managed a mile like her old self. Sister to Ellington also cut everything down in the Sapling, and went down herself most unaccountably, before Mainstay and Princess Royal, in the Wilton; Ellermire, 8st 11lbs., after being beaten on each of the other days, won the Salford Cup in very slashing style on the third; Canary was fifth in a Maiden Plate; John Osborne beat Manganese with his own Glede Hawk in the Chesterfield Handicap; and Sir Colin, after slipping all his horses nearly a score of lengths, was nearly caught by the slow game Norton in the three-mile Queen's Plate. Out of Hawick's nine races Phoenix won two, and Bounding Elk twice that amount. Amorous Boy and Challow Boy, who respectively threatened to be oracks in the early spring of 1855-56, were, alas! second and third in the Hack Stakes, of 2 sovs. each, at Redditch; while Billy (late Cossy,) bullied everything, with J. Quinton up, at Epping; and Usurer (Hammond) did the same kind office by the pretty little meeting at Wye. Beverley with its thirteen races, and its £570 added money, well repaid Mr. Johnson's fostering care. The jockeys showed in good force, considering that it was the Ascot week; and Holmes, after riding at the latter place on the Tuesday, came off to officiate for John Scott, and very patiently and well he did so on Longrange, who gave Sermon 7lbs., and beat him a head on the post. John Osborne, however, had his Sermon in a more finished state on the morrow, and gave Whitewall's Esperance but very little chance. Old Pantomime's stiff joints seems as elastic as Joe Peace's old Latiat's were wont to be, and Mr. Glover's Cup went to its owner's side-board. This extempore present, of which no one had heard anything till the morning of the race, make us hope that Mr. Glover will gallantly get through the Commons' Committee.

The Great Western platform was little better than a desert, in comparison with old days, as we arrived at it on the Ascot Vase morning. Nothing seemed to be talked about, in the train, but the "good thing" that Clydesdale was, and how he was destined to retrieve the failing fortunes of "Mr. Howard." The weather looked gloomy. An old lady in one of the asylums near Hanwell waved, as of yore, an enormous white handkerchief, with still more enormous energy, and the anti-railway patient stood gazing rigidly upwards under his favourite tree, and shook his fist vehemently when we had gone by. Dotesio's Hotel at Slough looks a painful relic. It is tenantless now; the drive up to it is one mass of weeds, and the very letter D has fallen from the name. What scores of bridegrooms, and even timid brides, thought we, have stared with wonderment at their honeymoon bill in those pleasant parlours, and how retribution has fallen on those cormorants at last! Nobody seemed to be crossing the Park. Betting-men, flower-girls, tumblers, and niggers had all gone by the Staines rail; and Windsor could not understand it, but kept looking out hopelessly for some one who never came, to try on their old fleecing

dodges. Not an owner of racehorses, or any one connected with the turf, passed us on the whole Park route, except the owner of Wild Dayrell (and he handles racing as tenderly as if it were a thistle), and Alfred Day on his pony. The horses for the Trial Stakes met us at the post, and we have seldom seen a more promising set of light weights together. Early Bird looked lengthened out, and much lighter drawn than we had ever seen him. He went uncommon kindly in his blinkers, and kept wide to the right of his horses throughout. York, by Slane, is quite one of the sturdy Weathergauge build; and Misty Morn, who took a long run at the false start, is likely to be useful in his day. It was strange to watch the little lads, as they rose the hill—how their horses seemed to sway about all over the course, for lack of hands to keep them together!

When we got to the top of the hill, D. Hughes had weighed in, and was going down in bran-new colours to mount the Baron's Sydney. This is a very remarkable-looking horse; but we have never liked him so well as we did on the Two Thousand day. His withers are peculiarly large, and his back remarkably short, while his shoulder is not to compare with his quarters; on the whole, he always gives us the idea of walking as if his limbs were rather loose. Chevalier d'Industrie improves; and we have no doubt that some day he will pull off something good, when people are not expecting it. He is, we are sure, a game horse, and worth watching; and so is Riseber. Rhisus is a smart horse, with plain ears, and not much to recommend him. The Stakes' combatants as usual, were an awful lot; and Claude Lorraine, who has not the length he promised to have when Mr. Cooper bought him for 350 gs. at the Royal sale, won very cleverly. Little Apathy looked all that training could make him; and so did Emigrant, whose shaky front legs and somewhat odd back, with "The Vicar" on it, especially caught the eye. "*You must take care, Charley, and tell him there are no jumps!*" said Jackson to his trainer, as he swept by in his white hat. After all, the old horse—who was beat by the pace at first—ran very game, and made a good deal better out than Discount did when he would leave the jumps for the Goodwood flat. There was a horse—we think Triton—in the race, who struck us as the living image of Margrave, on a smaller scale.

To see Arsenal stripped for the Vase was a real treat; and although his forehead is plain, his shoulders, legs, quarters, and his whole cut, are first-rate. We have seldom seen such stiffe-joints, and it was plain that he must come home up the hill; added to which, he is so very bloody-looking. Strathnaver made the running at a fair pace, but Arsenal chopped him down in an instant on the hill. The horse, we thought, looked fitter than he did at Epsom; and it must be either that, or the hilly course, or the slower pace, which reversed that Surrey verdict in Berkshire. Mary looked worn and out of sorts, and, moreover, never looked nigh from end to end. The rain poured down so heavily, that we could hardly see the two-year-olds. Clydesdale, however, struck us a racer all over—low, lengthy, handsome, and with more liberty about him than usually falls to the lot of the Annandales, and likely to thicken well; while Woodnymph looked short, and for all the world like a Chanticleer. Barbary was also a short smart mare; and the Elspeth colt was one of the lengthiest Alarms we have ever seen. As a lot, bar

the winner, they were not remarkable. The Triennial made a good race, as the Triennials generally do on this their parent ground; and it is remarkable that in the one which has just expired Fly-by-Night (now comfortably located at Bonehill) has been first twice, Pitapat second twice, and Polmoodie third three times! We fancy that the latter gentleman does not care to run more than a mile.

The Staines Railway said that Wednesday was a better day for them than Tuesday. Rosa Bonheur, who has been hacked to give her confidence, surprised every one in the Hunt Cup, where that nice-looking bottled-up hunter, Cotswold, got home second; and the crack yearlings of the Burleigh sale, Beechnut (retained for 490 guineas) and Ayacanora (sold for 600 guineas), met at last, "narrow blue stripes" getting the best of it. Sydney won again here; and Drewitt declared that the thunder-clap at starting made Zaidee nervous.

The "bevy of fair women" was much greater on the Cup day; and we counted no less than twelve private carriages, with delicious Fortnum and Mason hampers swinging beneath, going down by one train. The course, thanks to the new rails, was so crowded that it was barely possible to get between the carriages and the rails, and the ladies were obliged to abandon their wonted promenades. Independent of the forty-four in the carriages, there were thirty-five riding horses and ponies in her Majesty's procession, which was headed by the Master of the Buckhounds on a wonderfully low and lengthy brown. We have seen Mr. Davis with a more attractive mount to the eye. The people made "a proper hollering," as the long flashing red line swept up the course; but although they attempted it, and meant it, the usual cheer after the Cup did not come off, and her Majesty did not throw up the window to bow. People seemed quite shy, each expecting his neighbour to be the pitch-pipe. Blink Bonny (who was covered, it is said, shortly before the One Thousand day) had her £175 canter over; but if Lord Exeter had had Turbit in the race, he would, with his wonted pluck, have made her gallop for it. The Handicap brought out a feeble lot; still Admiral Lyons is a very nice well ribbed-up horse, though the weight was against him here. Then came an overpowering rush to look at the Cup horses on the hill, where Skirmisher, Saunterer, and Wardersmarke were walking together in order, exactly typical of their coming places. Gemma di Vergy was one of the first to appear; but we cannot say we were among his admirers, from the notion that he is rather a shirker at a finish, and that he really rather stops to his horses than wins his desperate races by a head. Skirmisher looked all life, and it was evident that John Osborne had been sending Saunterer well along since he was relieved from that horrid Epsom incubus. Of course the horse had rather a hurried look; and his short body and long legs were anything but suited to the course. Pretty Boy was not his 1856-self, and seems wasted; and Tasmania wants time since her spring illness, though she is a fine lengthy mare, on a short leg. Rogerthorpe and Winkfield were as natty and compact as ever, but Leamington hardly seems a stayer, and certainly not such a good style of horse as he promised to be as a two-year-old. "Ben," on Winkfield, looked uncommonly stout; and we trust that his sterling talent and honesty, and his eleven years' of stable experience with the late Joe Rogers, will get him some horses to train. At

one moment we thought, as they returned from their canter, that he and Charlton would have cannoned and both gone over the rails, but the breaking of Winkfield's stirrup-iron was the only damage. Scott was reported to be very full of Warlock's staying powers, and no horse could look harder or better; but he was never able to live the pace throughout. Skirmisher went like a winner from the very start, and it was all Charlton could do to steady him up the hill. The Chevalier led them at a rare bat, and at one time it seemed as if he was twenty lengths a-head, though he died to them every stroke as they came to the last turn, and finally finished head and head with Rogerthorpe, whom he was sent to serve. The struggle here, just as they got into the straight, was magnificent, Chevalier sinking away next the rails, Jimmy fourth and handy, Saunterer in the middle (seemingly running away with his boy, who had lost his cap), and Charlton on the outside, with his horse going like a lion—so strong, in fact, that we felt sure even then he could bring them home at a pace that would find everything out but himself. According to *The Life's* timing, the race was a quicker run one than Teddington's, and only four seconds less than West Australian's, which is far the quickest on record. It is a most remarkable fact that Pandango should break hopelessly down, and yet Lord Zetland have another Cup winner in his stable. If "Pan" had not gone lame last year, the race would have gone three times in succession to Aske. The weights are set rather too low, as 6st. 10lb. is out of the range of nearly all the high-class light-weights. Fordham will not be able to ride it after this year, and the steering of three-year-olds in such a race as this, where they always play such a prominent part, should not be left to mere boys. There were some good winners in the field, as the St. Leger, the Ascot Cup, the Goodwood Cup, the Champagne Stakes, the Warwick Cup, and the Chester Cup, were all represented. Alas! like Saucebox, Stockwell, Voltigeur, Faugh-a-ballagh, Rockingham, The Colonel, and Rowton, poor Warlock essayed the struggle in vain. Still we fancy he is a race-horse, for all that. Had it been two miles, we believe Saunterer would have beaten everything for speed; and we feel sure (as we said last month) that he is the best horse on Middleham Moor. Poor Job (who is seldom seen outside his door there now) vowed last year that it was all he could do to get clear of him with Ignoramus at York.

There was quite a crowd to see the start for the New Stakes, and many who were passing down towards the train declared they had seen quite "a new thing." Certainly Mr. Edward Hibburt manages a field with immense patience and tact, and the jockeys all seemed anxious to do their very best for him. His poor brother's illness, we hear, arose from sleeping in a damp bed at York Spring; and on the Two Thousand day he looked fearfully ill. Lord of Lorn, the 710-guinea premier at the late Mr. A. Johnstone's last Doncaster sale, had been a great deal talked of for the New Stakes; and a fine massive, though somewhat peacocky, animal he is too, with more, perhaps, of the Hobbie Noble than the Lord of the Isles' character. Maelstrom, one of the first of the Vortexes, had the heavy family head, and Venetia looked remarkably clever, but with hardly the usual Harkaway allowance of bone and size. Sir L. Newman's new jacket—white with blue stars—was sported by G. Mann, on

the 710-guinea Vandyke, whom we did not fancy. There seems some wear and tear about little Apollo, and York will be better suited with longer distances next year. Sedbury, like Clydesdale, does not come from a running family, but he performed like a race-horse both here and at Epsom, and gave 5lbs. away, to boot, up this hill, where every ounce tells. Still Derby luck always sets against Ascot winners—Hobbie Noble, The Reiver, Autocrat, Monge, Milton, and Fly-by-Night, to wit. J. Goater's weight must be fast increasing on him, as he rode 8st. 3lb. that day on Sealark in a mere toy-saddle; while Wells managed 8st. 2lb. here, and 8st. 1lb. at Hampton.

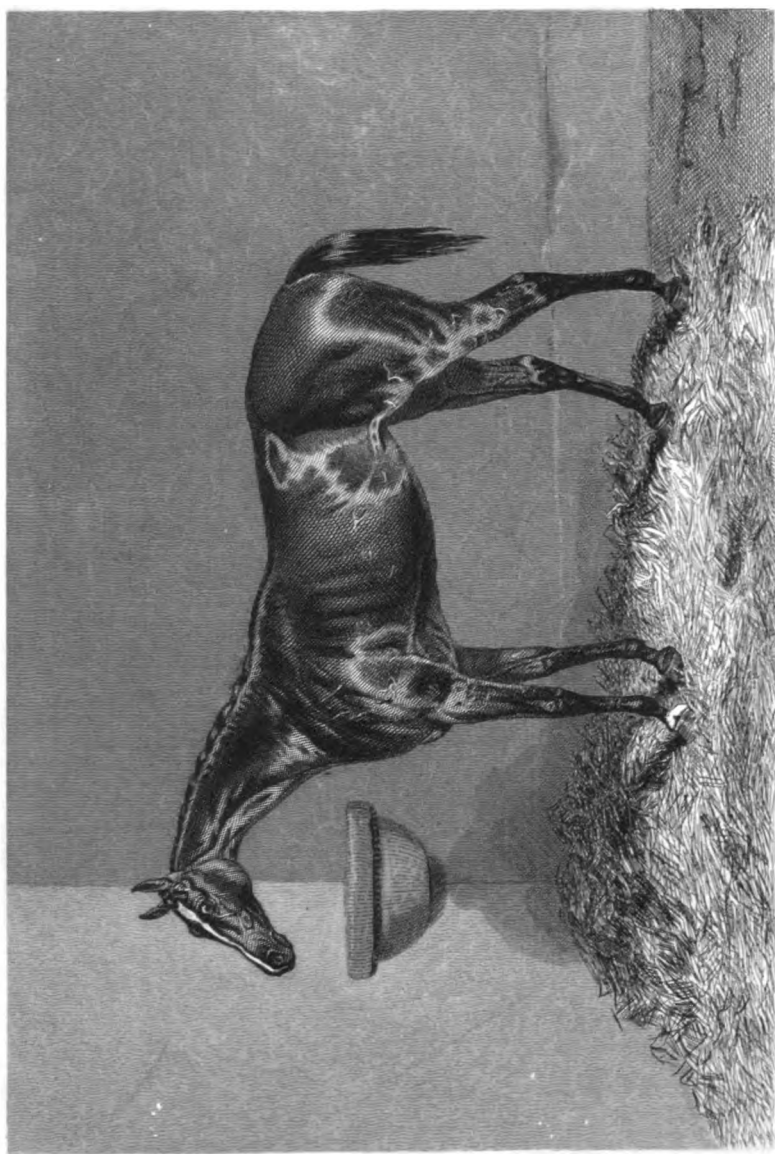
The racing on Friday was remarkably good, seeing that the new Railway came out with £300. Fright showed himself, twice over, in such form, that the Baron must have some Leger hopes after the style in which his chesnut disposed of him at 3lbs. on Wednesday. The 410-guinea Nougat won a race to herself at last; and Charlton and D. Hughes wound up a meeting whose Grand-stand receipts alone were upwards of £4,000, with a dead heat. Only £1,180 added money, without the Vase and Railway *douceur*, is not the thing, though it is handsome by the side of what Goodwood achieves.

Hampton had really nothing to remark on but the success of Good Friday, when he was fitted up with capacious blinkers; and the 420-guinea Rotterdam—another Dutchman failure—was fifth in a handicap plate. At Newton Mr. Jackson came out strong with his Buckthorns. The Anne Page colt is remarkably racing-like, but rather big in condition; and Mainstay, who is only a moderate animal, looked as if she had had quite enough of it for this season. The Lyme Park Stakes was a wonderful race, only half a neck between the first four; but John Osborne was perhaps right after all when he put his son on to Honeystick (the first of that queer creature Honeywood's stock), instead of Intercidona. The latter filly's running was, nevertheless, true enough, as she received 3lbs., and was beaten a neck from the Anne Page colt on Wednesday, and, at 5lbs. better terms, on the Friday, ran a dead heat with him; while she beat Knockburn, who gave her 8lbs., by a head on both days. The Newcastle Meeting seems to have lost its old rain charter, and sorely tried the horses, though Skirmisher contrived to get well along, and all but gave 9lbs. (Charlton very wisely never attempts less than 6st. 10lbs.) to Underhand. As he is, we believe, supposed by the stable to be 8lbs. worse than Vedette, and the Two Thousand Guinea winner to be 7lbs. worse, in his turn, than Ignoramus, the "green and white belt" ought to succumb before "Lincoln green" in the St. Leger. The Newcastle Cup, so rich with X Y Z, Dr. Syntax, and Beeswing memories, has merged at last into a handicap plate, and Norton and Honeystick were not the horses we have been wont to see winning the Northern Derby and Tyro. What a difference to 1837, when "Slashing Harry collared Henriade"; or 1838, when Harry Edwards brought half Carlisle to see him win on Lanercost. No one but such a devotee to him as John Osborne would have bred from Honeywood; but constancy had its due reward here. Saunterer, too, confirmed John's fondest hopes, and he might well look downcast on the Derby day, and wish betting men far enough. His black will be won-

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F. H. H. H.

Harro Hall, Newmarket

*Marked only
at the time of the race*



Harry Hall, Newmarket.

J. B. Ward.

*J. Charlton,
The Celebrated Jockey.*

London: Published by Messrs. A. & C. Black, Strand, 1855.

derfully dangerous to a few at the York August. Bibury Club, with its opening match, and its select company, smacked pleasantly of the Prince Regent's day; and, selfish as it may seem, a little snug racing, without a crowd, "embowered among the Hampshire hills"—or, in fact, any other hills—has a wonderful charm. The sales ended, as usual, in very little. Safeguard did not elicit a bid, and Andover's dam had a stiff £800 reserve on her, which was only half reached. Stockbridge entries always get fearfully weeded out when the bell rings, and this year was no exception. Aleppo and Rogerthorpe have met, we fear, for the last rubber, and there seemed no reasonable doubt that Ignoramus could be made some 10lbs. better, when his number, with "Osborne" to it, is "put up" on the St. Leger day. It is wonderful how well Anton makes running; but no horse that would die away as he did on the hill at Newmarket, can ever be trusted where there is anything at all fit to catch and collar him. Fisherman seems all the better for his little rest, and two such head and head performances in two consecutive afternoons, stamp him more than ever as an inexhaustible "half horse half alligator customer. Still, we think that *two* miles is his real distance, and the Goodwood Cup out of his ken.

B L I N K B O N N Y

(WINNER OF THE DERBY AND OAKS, 1857)

AND

H E R J O C K E Y, J O H N C H A R L T O N.

NOTE FROM PAINTINGS BY HARRY HALL.

BY GASTOR.

Blink Bonny, bred by her present owner Mr. W. I'Anson, at Spring Cottage, Malton, in 1854, is by Melbourne, out of Queen Mary, by Gladiator, her dam, by Plenipotentiary, out of Myrrha, by Whalebone.

Melbourne, bred by the late Mr. H. Robinson in 1834, is by Humphrey Clinker, out of a Cervantes Mare. He was a good honest race-horse; and, though but roughly prepared, won many heavy stakes against superior fields of horses. As a stallion he now ranks unquestionably as the best we have had in this country for many a long day. The first year his stock came out, in 1846, Sir Tatton Sykes won the St. Leger; in 1848, Cymba the Oaks; in 1853, West Australian, the 2,000 gs. stakes, Derby and St. Leger, an unparalleled performance; in 1855, Marchioness again placed the Oaks to his credit; and now, in 1857, Blink Bonny crowns his career with another almost

unprecedented feat in winning both Derby and Oaks. In addition to these Melbourne is the sire of over a hundred registered winners ; including, amongst many more good ones, such stock as Canezon, winner of the 1,000 guinea stakes, and the Goodwood Cup, (2) ; Mentmore Lass, winner of the 1,000 guinea stakes ; Alas ! Assayer, Brocket, Meteora, Prime Minister, Slashing Alice, Umbriel, Weston, Lady Palmerston, Jetty Treffz, Oulston, Rambling Katie, Seducer, Blooming Heather, Cossey, Polmoodie, Cannobie, Comedy, Gay, Kidnapper, Newton-le-Willows, Oakball, Tasmania, and Victoria. He was withdrawn from the stud this season full of years and honours. A portrait of Melbourne, after a painting by Harry Hall, and with a complete history of the old horse, appeared in this magazine for April, 1854.

Queen Mary, bred by Mr. Dennis in 1843, was put to the stud at three years old. Her first foal was a goodish filly called Haricot ; in 1848 she had a dead foal to Mango ; in 1849, Braxey, by Moss Trooper ; in 1850, Balrownie, by Annandale ; in 1851, a half-bred colt ; in 1852, Blooming Heather, by Melbourne ; in 1853, Bonnie Scotland, by Iago ; in 1854, Blink Bonny ; in 1855, she missed to Touchstone ; in 1856, Balnamon, by Annandale, by which horse she was covered again that season. Originally given by Mr. Ramsay to I'Anson, Queen Mary was sold to the late Mr. Carnegie, of Balnamon ; but subsequently repurchased with Braxey and Balrownie at her side for £110. Queen Mary never ran but once, when she was not placed for a two-year-old stake at Chester.

Blink Bonny is a bay mare, inclining in parts to what artists would call a "negative" colour. She stands fifteen hands two inches and a-half high ; has a very blood-like lean head, with wide ears, and also great width between the eyes, which are very prominent. She has a strong arched neck, cleanly set into her head ; splendid shoulders, good chest, and great depth of girth—being very thick through the jockey's knees. She has immense ribs, a high rump shortening towards the tail, powerful thighs and gaskins, with good bone, hocks, and knees, and short pasterns. Blink Bonny has a blaze of white in the face, giving her quite a family likeness to her famous half-brother West Australian, and a white fore coronet. She has a capital temper, being extremely temperate and docile, while on the other hand she has unfortunately but a thin switch tail, and at the best of times but a roughish dull coat. Making their estimate by these important points, she has been declared by many, who seem to have entirely forgotten her really beautiful head and splendid forehead, to be but a hackney-looking mare. For our own part we have seen few who showed more signs of blood than did Blink Bonny when she brought Charlton back to scale on the Derby Day, —thrusting that exquisite head of hers high above the vulgar crowd, and looking ready and fit to charge right over or through them.

PERFORMANCES.

In 1856.—Blink Bonny, then two years old, made her first appearance at York Spring Meeting, where, carrying 8st. 3lb. and ridden by I'Anson, junr., she ran third, in the Zetland Stakes, of 5 sovs. each, &c., a-half a mile.—Mr. Jackson's Magnifier, 8st. 5lb. ;

and Captain Christie's Nougat, 8st. 11lb., running a dead heat for first. Mr. Thellusson's Madame Clicquot, 8st. 5lb., (4); Mr. Osborne's Saunterer, 8st. 9lb., (5); and five others not placed also ran. 7 to 1 against Blink Bonny, who was beaten a head from the two, with a head only between her and Madame Clicquot, and Saunterer only beaten a head for fourth place!

At Chester, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 3lb., she ran third for the Mostyn Stakes of 10 sovs. each, &c.; three quarters of a mile. Mr. E. Parr's Lambourn, 8st. 7lb., first; and Mr. Copperthwaite's Sprig of Shillalagh, 8st. 7lb., second; Mr. Osborne's Saunterer, 8st. 12lb., and six others also ran but were not placed. 3 to 1 against Blink Bonny, who was beaten a head for second, and Sprig of Shillalagh a head from the winner.

At Manchester, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 4lb., she won the Sapling Stakes of 10 sovs. each, &c., T. Y. C.; beating Mr. Forbes' Double Glo'ster, 8st. 4lb., (2); Mr. Osborne's Saunterer, 8st. 10lb., (3); Mr. Crawford's Church Langton, 8st., (4); Mr. Handley's Lady Jersey Colt, 8st. 7lb., (5); and Mr. Worthington's The Clown, 8st. 7lb. 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who won easily by a length.

At Beverley, carrying 8st. 10lb., and ridden by I'Anson, she won the Bishop's Burton Stakes of 5 sovs. each, &c., T. Y. C.; beating Mr. Dunn's Pontifical, 8st. 7lb., (2); Mr. Cunningham's Huntington, 8st. 4lb., (3); and ten others of no great repute. 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who won by ten lengths.

At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 6lb., she won the Tyro Stakes of 10 sovs. each, &c., T. Y. C., beating Sir C. Monck's Vanity, 8st. 4lb. (2); Mr. Chilton's Norton, 8st. 7lb. (3); Mr. Nichol's Rickledon, 8st. 7lb. (4); and three others not placed. 5 to 2 on Blink Bonny, who won easily by a length.

At Liverpool, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 4lb., she won the Great Lancashire Produce Stakes of 10 sovs. each, T. Y. C., beating Mr. Merry's Cara Fatima, 8st. 4lb. (2); Mr. Osborne's Glede Hawk, 8st. 4lb. (3); and Mr. Peck's Miss Nightingale, 7st. 12lb. 5 to 2 on Blink Bonny, who won by three lengths.

At Goodwood, ridden by I'Anson, she won the Bentinck Memorial Stakes, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb., T. Y. C., beating Mr. Howard's Chevalier d'Industrie (2), *Ld. Portsmouth's Ayacanora* (3), and Mr. E. R. Clark's South-Western. 6 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who won by three-quarters of a length.

At York, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 4lb., she ran third for the Convivial Stakes of 10 sovs. each, &c., T. Y. C., *Ld. J. Scott's Lady Hawthorn*, 7st. 13lb. (1), and Mr. Osborne's Augury, 8st. 2lb. (2); Admiral Harcourt's Wardermarske, 8st. 3lb., and three others also ran. 2 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who was beaten a length from the second, and a neck more from the winner.

At the same meeting, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 2lb., she won the Gimcrack Stakes of 10 sovs. each, &c., one mile, beating *Ld. Zetland's Skirmisher*, 8st. 7lb. (2); Mr. Chilton's Norton, 8st. 7lb. (3); Mr. Osborne's Augury, 8st. 5lb. (4); Mr. T. Parr's

M.D., 8st. 7lb. (5); Mr. Knowles's Saladin, 8st. 7lb. (6); and Mr. Bell's Charles O'Malley, 8st. 7lb. 6 to 5 on Blink Bonny, who won by two lengths.

At Doncaster, ridden by I'Anson, she won the Filly Stakes of 30 sovs. each, &c., 8st. 7lb. each, Red House in, beating Mr. Wentworth's Beatrice (2), and Capt. Christie's Equity. 8 to 1 on Blink Bonny, who won by eight lengths.

At the same meeting, ridden by I'Anson, and carrying 8st. 11lb., she won a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, &c., T.Y.C., beating Mr. Mellish's Adamas, 8st. 7lb. (2); Ld. Zetland's Skirmisher, 8st. 7lb. (3); Mr. Walker's Gemma di Vergy, 8st. 11lb. (4); Ld. Clifden's Loyola, 8st. 7lb. (5); and Ld. Chesterfield's Schneider, 8st. 7lb. Even on Blink Bonny, who won by three-quarters of a length.

In 1857, at Newmarket Spring Meeting, Blink Bonny, ridden by I'Anson, was not placed for the 1,000gs. Stakes of 100 sovs. each, &c., 8st. 7lb. each, D.M. Won by Mr. J. Scott's Imperieuse. Six others also ran. 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who was beaten off. It has since been explained that she was suffering, as she had been nearly all the winter, from dentition fever. Her teeth were subsequently rasped twice, and with so good an effect, that

At Epsom, ridden by Charlton, Blink Bonny won the Derby Stakes of 50 sovs. each, &c., colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb., a mile and a half, beating Mr. Drinkald's Black Tommy (2), Mr. Mellish's Adamas (3), Mr. C. Harrison's Strathnaver (4), Ld. Zetland's Skirmisher, Ld. J. Scott's Lady Hawthorn, Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, Adm. Harcourt's Wardermarske, Mr. Crawford's Zuyder Zee, Mr. F. Robinson's Anton, Mr. T. Parr's M.D., Mr. Jackson's Saunterer, Mr. J. S. Douglas's Tournament, Baron Rothschild's Sydney, Ld. Exeter's Turbit, Mr. Ford's Laertes, Ld. Clifden's c. by Surplice out of Beeswax, Ld. Clifden's Loyola, Mr. Taylor's Newton-le-Willows, Mr. Barber's Commotion, Mr. E. Parr's Lambourn, Mr. J. Merry's Special Licence, Ld. Anglesey's Ackworth, Mr. Copperthwaite's Sprig of Shillelah, Ld. Ribblesdale's Glee-singer, Mr. Howard's Arsenal; Mr. Howard's Chevalier d'Industrie, Mr. Bowes's Bird-in-the-Hand, Sir J. Hawley's Gaberlunzie, and Mr. W. S. Williams's Dusty Miller. 20 to 1 against Blink Bonny, who won by a neck. Run in 2 minutes and 45 seconds. One of the fastest Derby timed.

At the same meeting, ridden by Charlton, she won the Oaks Stakes of 50 sovs. each, for fillies, 8st. 7lb. each, a mile and a half, beating Mr. Jackson's Sneez (2), Ld. John Scott's Mœstissima (3), Mr. John Scott's Imperieuse (4), Ld. Clifden's sister to Jesuit (5), Duke of Beaufort's The Vigil (6), Mr. Fitzwilliam's Aspasia (7), Mr. T. Walker's Oriana (8), Mr. F. Fisher's Cantrip (9), Mr. Sutton's Hegira (10), Ld. Glasgow's f. by Birdcatcher out of Miss Whip (11), Mr. Osborne's Augury (12), and Ld. Glasgow's Tricolor. 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, who won in a canter by eight lengths. Run in 2 minutes and 50 seconds, also one of the fastest races for the Oaks on record.

At Ascot, ridden by Charlton, she walked over for a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, Swinley Course.

SUMMARY OF BLINK BONNY'S PERFORMANCES.

In 1856 she started eleven times, and won eight :—

The Sapling Stakes, at Manchester, value clear	£255
The Bishop's Burton Stakes, at Beverley	240
The Tyro Stakes, at Newcastle	250
The Lancashire Produce Stakes, at Liverpool	285
The Bentinck Memorial Stakes, at Goodwood	296
The Gimcrack Stakes, at York	315
The Filly Stakes, at Doncaster	260
Another Two-year-old Stakes, at Doncaster	300

In 1857 she has started four times and won three :—

The Derby, at Epsom	5,650
The Oaks, at Epsom	3,565
Sweepstakes, at Ascot	125

Has started fifteen times and won eleven, value..... £11,541

Blink Bonny's engagements are in the Lancashire Oaks and the St. Leger, at Liverpool; in the Bentinck Memorial and the Gratwicke Stakes, at Goodwood; in the Great Yorkshire Stakes, at York; and in the St. Leger, Doncaster Stakes, and Park Hill Stakes, at Doncaster.

Mr. l'Anson, the trainer and owner of Blink Bonny, was at one time a trainer at Gullane, in North Britain. He has now, however, been settled for some years at Spring Cottage, Malton, where he has amongst his masters Messrs. Ewbank, Harrison, C. Smith, J. Robson, Colpitt, and Singleton. His son, who has looked after, and, up to Epsom, ridden Blink Bonny, rarely appears in public except for his father's stable. For the great events he, with most commendable discretion and self-denial, gave way to the accompanying hero of this history,

JOHN CHARLTON,

or "Johnny Charlton," as his familiars delight to call him—claims double honours, that many, however, share with him. The same jockey winning the Derby and Oaks of the same year is by no means "an Eleanor" feat. Saunders, like Charlton, accomplished it on one animal; while the elder Chifney, Buckle, Robinson, Chapple, Templeman, and Butler, have all since in turn followed up their luck—some, indeed, as with Templeman, more than once; while Charlton himself, within these few last years, was within an ace of what he has now succeeded in. He was second for the Derby on King Tom, and first for the Oaks, in the same week, on Mincemeat. Had the Baron's horse been quite fit, it is just on the cards that he would have won.

In the South here, Charlton has long seemed more at home in the Rothschild colours than in any other. In fact, had all gone straight, and his portrait come to us in regulation order, it must have been in

the deep blue-and-yellow cap. One associates him involuntarily with old Hungerford, the short flashy Orestes, Mentmore Lass, Blooming Heather, Leopold, and that grand, high-bred, half-brother to Stockwell, Rataplan and Co. For some years now he has been registered in the list of jockeys as residing at Hungerford House, Malton, as able to ride 7st., and as acknowledging no other "master" beyond the Baron. Still, few jockeys have been in more general request. His weight, of course, is much in his favour, and his ability and judgment at the same time are unquestionable. In the north especially they are always anxious to have him, and he has for some time been in the habit of riding for Mr. I'Anson's stable. Charlton is himself all but "Yorkshire too." He was born at Hartlepool, in Durham, some eight or nine and twenty years since, and got the rudiments of his education as a jockey with Bob Johnson at Middleham, so well known as the trainer of Bee's-wing. From here Charlton went to Armstrong, at Richmond, and so on to John Scott's, at Whitewall, where he took a first-class degree. He began, in the natural course of things, with riding trials, from which he gradually proceeded to more public practice. Fortune, however, has had some rough play with him; and he left Scott's stable, as he has just done the Baron's, not under the most agreeable circumstances. Mr. Nicholl's Newminster, a great favourite for the Derby of his year, and the winner of the St. Leger, was rather a mystery to his friends. They charitably concluded somebody had got at him, and not knowing who to suspect, conferred the doubtful compliment on Charlton and Simpson, both of whom were discharged. It is only right to say that the common opinion is, there was as much reason for implicating Charlton, or indeed his companion, as there has been in the more recent Sydney business, and that is saying something, too. The fact is, Charlton, if anything, is generally too sweet on his horse, as was the case with the Baron's last mount. It was not until he was put aside he expressed that fervent desire to be on something or other on which he might "ride over that Sydney."

The caprice of fortune is proverbial, and when he thought she had done him most injury, she was in reality aiding him to the utmost. In all the annals of the Turf there is no case where the turn came so soon or so welcome. Robinson had the credit of often serving out a late master who had not used him well, but that is nothing to compare with this—a man being taken off a bad, beaten horse, that he might ride an almost unequalled good one. We believe quite up to the last it was uncertain which of the two Charlton would be on; and a friend of ours, who dreamt he saw Charlton win, backed Strathnaver in consequence.

It would be rather too much, this warm weather, to go through the calendars for even so comparatively short a career as that of "Johnny Charlton." We must so trust a good deal to memory for any further record of his performances. As a rule, he may be considered, like Wells or Fordham, a fortunate man to put up. Still his great races are easily summed up. As we have already said, he won the Oaks in 1854, on Mincement, his first grand coup, when he had the pleasure of beating a particular fancy of John Scott's, one Meteora to wit. His favourite horse for a long time was Hungerford, with whom he won no end of things, including the Northamptonshire Stakes, and the Great

Yorkshire Handicap, and Doncaster Cup of the same year, 1853. In this season, too, he secured "The Thousand Guineas" for the Baron, on Mentmore Lass; and threatened a great deal more with Orestes. The Port, however, of the following Spring was about the acmé of his achievements on this over-rated nag. But perhaps Charlton's finest piece of riding was some time even antecedent to this, when he won the Goodwood Cup on Nancy, beating Alfred Day on Cossack by a head, after a rare display of horsemanship on either side. He had from the same home-quarter a useful horse, as people said, of his own, called Snowden Dunhill, with which he picked up here and there plenty of little fish; and he has been very successful at different times for Mr. Ewbank, whose horses are in I'Anson's hands, and one of whose daughters Charlton married some four years since.

Charlton's luck has not forsaken him since Epsom. He kept his hand well in at Ascot—having already won the Vase here on Leopold—and carried off the Cup with Skirmisher. It is seldom that we have seen a winning race, ridden in a prettier or more finished style. He "came on" with his horse from the turn, well in front, but never spoiling the effect of the thing by going too far away from them, or, on the other hand, attempting to draw it too fine. He is by no means a showy or flash horseman, and has, indeed, few of those peculiarities by which many of our famous jockeys are so easily distinguished. We have often, ere now, what with his light weight and quiet unassuming manner, heard him designated "some lad," though in fact already ranking amongst the very first of his order. We believe, in a word, that for either ability or conduct he is worthy of his fortune, and we could hardly say more.

CHARLEY SCUPPER'S RACING YACHT.

CHAPTER XI.

It is necessary, for continuing the thread of our narrative, that our readers should now follow us to Littleborough; and from thence to the village of Thorley, the place of residence, it will be remembered, of Clara's friend, Kate Matson.

Ever since the memorable archery meeting at Littleborough Hall, it appears Harry Vare had been paying his addresses to Kate Matson, as her accepted suitor. The wedding-day was now fixed, and Clara was to be one of the bridesmaids on the occasion. Clara accepted the distinguished invitation with much pleasure; but the event proved a source of unhappiness to her, and brought back to memory so many bitter reflections, that it was the saddest day she had passed since her lover had turned from her. She was aroused by her maid as early as seven in the morning, having twelve miles to travel before reaching Thorley.

"Oh! miss, it is the most lovely morning for a wedding I ever saw," said Clara's faithful attendant.

"Is it, Lucy? I am very glad, for Kitty's sake. I thought the sun would shine upon her; she is a dear, good girl, and deserves a kind husband."

Clara confided much in her maid, and had latterly revealed to her many of the secrets of her heart, for she well knew Lucy was deserving her confidence.

"I wish it was you going to marry, miss," said Lucy, whilst completing her young mistress's toilet.

"Ah! Lucy, I don't suppose I ever shall," said Clara.

"Oh! don't say so, miss; for I am sure if Mr. Scupper could but see you to-day, he would forget and forgive all the past. I cannot help telling you, miss, I never saw you look more beautiful than you do this morning."

"Do not flatter, me, Lucy; it is a misfortune to be beautiful. Beauty kindles a jealousy in the heart of man; that whilst contemplating the fading beauty of a youthful face, he forgets the more lasting beauty of the mind, and allows his heart's desire to be supplanted by petty jealousies, such as, if investigated, would (at least in my case) be found to have no meaning."

"But I am sure Mr. Scupper has no such suspicions of you, miss; if he has, he is unworthy of you."

"Don't say 'unworthy,' Lucy."

"But I *do*, miss. And if he does not soon come forward, I hope somebody else will; for here's the eldest Miss Matson two years younger than you, miss; and she is going to marry. And here it is more than a year ago since Mr. Scupper quarrelled with you, miss. I say, if he does not come forward, and *very soon* too, he is a cruel, hard-hearted, good-for-nothing man; and I hope you will soon see some one you like better, miss."

"Never! Lucy," said Clara, glancing at a small sparkling ring on her finger. "I may marry at some future day to please my mother, but"—

"Oh! my dear Miss Clara, you must not give way to your feelings this morning," said the maid, as she observed her young mistress's voice faltering, and saw a tear roll down her cheek as she glanced over her shoulder in the mirror whilst fastening her dress; "pray do cheer up, miss, or Mr. Thomas will say you have been fretting."

A deep sigh was the only reply uttered by Clara; when a few seconds afterwards the wheels of the carriage were heard approaching the door; and in five minutes' time Clara was seated beside her mother in the carriage, her brother Tom having placed himself outside and taken the reins, a position he seldom took. But Tom was in unusually good spirits, and reckoned on having great fun at the wedding. He drove his horses very fast, joked freely with the coachman who sat by his side, and, from his great hilarity, any one might fairly have supposed Tom had drunk a bottle of champagne the first thing after getting out of bed. But it was no such thing; Tom had taken nothing that morning but a cup of coffee and a slice of dry toast; his overflow of good spirits proceeded entirely from his merry humour

and anticipated fun at the wedding party. Long before entering the village of Thorley, the parish bells were heard ringing forth their merry peals. Tom was the first to catch their welcome sound; and snapping his whip over the horses' ears, he bade the coachman "hold hard" whilst he galloped the horses along the road for the next two miles.

"Now then, coachman," said Tom, reining up his horses just before entering the village, "jump down and arrange those white favours in the horses' bridles."

"Is anything the matter, Tom?" said Mrs. Littleborough, putting her head out of the carriage window.

"Nothing whatever," replied Tom.

And as soon as the coachman had taken his seat, Tom drove on again, at a dashing pace, through the village. His extraordinary freak of fast driving had brought them to Thorley half an hour sooner than they were expected.

"Whatever induced you to drive so fast this morning, Tom?" inquired Clara, on alighting from the carriage.

"Because it is Kate Matson's wedding-day, Clara—a *wedding-day*, you know, Clara!" said Tom, with excitement.

Clara had been very thoughtful and low-spirited all the way; and her mother appearing equally so, scarcely a word had passed between them, except as to Tom's freaks. But the cheerful countenances which welcomed them at Thorley, dispelled for a time, all unhappy thoughts; and they joined the merry throng with gladness, and laughed at Tom's hilarity.

Soon afterwards a small, rusty-looking, old-fashioned carriage, drawn by an aged horse, stopped at the door. One of the Miss Matsons immediately called out—

"Here are aunts Lavinia and Florazetta! Now, Mr. Tom Littleborough, there's a chance for you!"

"Egad! there is a chance; you are right, Miss Julia Matson. Dear me, dear me! how I pity the unfortunate man who first takes either of them to Hymen."

"Well there now, Tom, I don't believe you are in earnest; and in spite of all you say, if it were not unbecoming a young lady to do such a thing, I would bet you 'two to one' (as you sporting gentlemen say) that *you will* be the first to take one of those ladies to the Hymeneal altar."

"Egad! Miss Julia Matson, I'd suffer my head to be cut off first."

"I don't believe you, Tom," said the playful girl; who then with arch simplicity added—"But about my bet of 'two to one,' will you take it?"

"Take it!" said Tom, "yes, of course I will, in kid gloves too. But hold!—there's some trick of yours in the bet, Miss Julia. I must consider it first—you are a little tricksey-wicksey. Ah! well, never mind, book the bet."

"Book the bet, indeed!" said a squeamish voice as the door opened, and Miss Florazetta Matson entered the room. "What are you betting about, on such an occasion as this, Mr. Littleborough?"

"About you, of course, Miss Matson," replied Tom.

"Then I hope you'll lose your money, Mr. Littleborough."

"If I do, it will be to your gain, Miss Matson."

"I am the more glad to hear it, Mr. Littleborough, though I cannot imagine there can be much to gain from a bet between you and my niece about me."

"Indeed, Miss Matson," said Clara Littleborough, who appeared highly amused at the joke, "there is more for you to gain than you would suppose. The bet is, that you will shortly be led to Hymen!"

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Matson. "What a glorious uncertainty to bet upon! I admire your caution, Mr. Littleborough, in betting against such an improbable event taking place."

"Ah!" said Tom, "but they have not fairly represented the bet to you. It was"—

"Now, Tom," said Julia Matson, "I will not have you say another word about it—you will spoil it all."

The subject of conversation was appropriately changed by the entry of the bride-elect. A thoughtful smile hung upon her countenance, but a becoming air of womanly cheerfulness attended every action of her movements. Kate Matson looked very lovely as a bride; but our readers must forgive us for drawing comparisons, and saying that her bridesmaid, the fair Clara Littleborough, far eclipsed her. Julia Matson (the second daughter) was also a pretty dark-eyed bridesmaid, and throughout the day appeared much bent on a flirtation with Tom Littleborough.

"Time to be moving" having been announced by Mr. Matson senior, the party proceeded to enter their carriages. On alighting at the church door, several of the most active of the gentlemen present quickly offered their escort to the young ladies. Tom Littleborough was in the act of stepping up to the pretty Julia with that view, when he suddenly found both his arms seized in a most unceremonious manner by the two maiden aunts, Lavinia and Florazetta. The colour rose in his cheeks instantly; for he felt desperately enraged at being trussed between the only two old maids present, whilst two pretty girls were without a gentleman to escort them, and had to proceed up the aisle by themselves. He felt as if he could have sworn at the old maids for their impudence in pouncing upon him so rudely; but Tom had no redress, and marched up to the Hymeneal altar (as the wicked Julia had predicted) with the aforesaid maiden aunts.

Tom always had an antipathy to old maids; and it is firmly believed that, had he imagined the fate which awaited him, he would never have come to the wedding, much less have driven so gaily from Littleborough. To render his unfortunate position the more annoying and painful to his feelings, a titter from the crowd of people who had filled the pews of the church, greeted his ears on each side as he led his charge up the aisle.

On coming out of church, after the ceremony, Julia Matson contrived to whisper in Tom's ear—"I've won my bet, remember." But it is due to her to say, it was not by any contrivance or preconcerted arrangement of hers that poor Tom became the escort of the maiden aunts; she well knew their ways and doings, and felt pretty certain Tom would be the unfortunate individual whom they would select as their victim.

Tom Littleborough having escorted the elderly spinsters to their rusty-looking carriage after the ceremony, he felt like a man who had shaken off his fetters ; and nimbly springing on to the box of his own carriage, snapped his whip and dashed passed the rusty carriage ; and long before its creaking wheels were heard on the gravel-drive at Thorley House, Tom had safely deposited his more agreeable freight, and joined the bridal party in the drawing-room.

"Miss Julia Matson," said Tom, "who is to take your distinguished aunts in to breakfast, and at what part of the table will they sit?"

"They will expect you to take them in to breakfast, Mr. Littleborough, as the most distinguished bachelor of the party ; and they will expect you to place them at the most conspicuous part of the table in the best available places, and each between two gentlemen if you possibly can," was the generous reply of Miss Julia. "But why do you ask ? Are you so much smitten that you wish to sit next them?"

"Heaven defend me !" said Tom.

Such a burst of laughter echoed through the house at poor Tom's pathetic sentiment, that it was impossible to quell it for some minutes ; and when the subjects of that merriment entered the room, the laughter was renewed : for just at that moment Tom disappeared ; nor did he return until the butler assured him every one was seated at the breakfast-table, and there was a vacant chair for him on the opposite side of the table to that of the elder Miss Matsons.

"You are very ungallant, Mr. Littleborough," said Florazetta, as Tom re-entered the room. "I thought you would have been ready to lead me in to breakfast, and take your seat next me, after your freak of politeness at church this morning."

"Really," said Tom, "very sorry—valuable pair of horses to look to ; beg pardon—was not aware you expected it."

"Oh ! that is the way you sum up your gallantry, is it ? Your horses are of more importance than us ladies."

"Oh dear me, no, Miss Matson ; just the contrary, I assure you."

"Ah ! do what you will, you cannot get out of the scrape, Mr. Littleborough, either with grace or credit."

It was then the delight of the old maids to make satirical remarks upon every gentleman who made a speech upon the occasion. Their first victim was the clergyman of the parish, who proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom.

"Dear me !" said Lavinia, as he sat down after making his speech, "more eloquent over a wedding breakfast than over a sleepy congregation ; not much to the credit of his cloth."

Their next victim was the unfortunate bridegroom, who rose to return thanks.

"Uhm ! rather nervous on rising," said Florazetta, just loud enough to be heard by everyone at the table.

Harry Vare, however, proceeded to return thanks, regardless of the rude interruption, and after a few highly appropriate remarks, sat down amidst much applause.

"What a promising son-in-law !" said Lavinia.

"What a strong-minded man to help a woman through the world!" said Florazetta.

Suchlike remarks were made upon every speech; and when the "Ladies" were proposed, Tom Littleborough rose——

"Bless me!" said Lavinia, "now we shall hear a Pitt!"

"Something more than a Pitt, dear," said Florazetta; "he aspires to a Fox."

"Better to be either than a magpie," said Tom; who then proceeded with his speech, which was to the effect that—there being two ladies present who, from their quaint remarks upon every speaker, had led the party to suppose them possessed of more forensic talent than any individual who had yet addressed them: he therefore submitted, that however unusual it might appear for ladies to make speeches on such occasions, however judicious or injudicious, amusing or otherwise, their taunts had been; he thought they could only justify such conduct and win the good opinions of the gentlemen present ("Good opinions!" interrupted Florazetta), and perhaps their hearts! ("Oh good gracious! the man is mad!" said Lavinia) in showing their indifference to the help and gallantry of man, by returning thanks themselves, personally, for the toast proposed, and thereby defending their own cause, and asserting, in all the eloquence they had led the party to suppose them gifted with, the rights and liberties of womankind."

Tom then sat down amid roars of merriment; but neither his bold speech nor the persuasions of the party, could induce either of the old maids to hold forth. Tom's efforts, however, had been successful in one respect, having considerably subdued the noisy clatter of their tongues.

The party were all too well acquainted with the manners and eccentricities of the maiden aunts, to heed their satire; and as the champagne became more freely circulated around the table, the lady-punsters met their match on every side: and thus ended the wedding breakfast at Thorley.

The carriage that was to tear the happy couple from the house, having been announced, the thoughtful glance of the fair bride changed to one of animation, as she turned her eyes, with anxious fondness, upon the cheerful countenance of her husband, as if to say—"I am ready to go with you whither you will."

Just as the wheels began to rumble down the drive bearing them away, off ran Julia, dashing an old shoe at the carriage in high glee. Tom Littleborough instantly darted off, picked up the shoe, and again flung it after the happy couple. Faster ran Julia to get possession of the shoe once more, and throw it again at the carriage, when her foot caught in her dress, and down she fell flat on her face on the gravel, Tom Littleborough being close behind her. Poor Julia's blushes were of scarlet hue; and Tom, on assisting her up, and perceiving her confusion, could not help blushing also: for he had caught a glimpse of such an exquisitely-turned pair of ankles, and such a pretty pair of taper legs, that it quite set his heart on fire. The last throw of the shoe had sent it clear of the private grounds of Thorley House: the village roughs then scrambled for it, and ran with all their might for near a mile, following the example set them by the party at the Hall, until the prints of

the old shoe had made such impressions on the carriage as could only be removed by the paint-brush of the builder.

It has often been remarked, that "tears at a wedding party are like April showers." Such may truly be said of those which fell from some of the household at Thorley on this occasion. All who knew Kate Matson loved her; and the tears that were shed on her departure from home, as Kate Vare, were tears of joy at her happy prospects.

After Julia's fall on the gravel, she hesitated a few moments whether or no to return directly to the house: but fearing the marks of the gravel upon her dress would betray her, if her blushes did not, she darted off by a bye-path in the grounds, to hide her confusion and avoid the ridicule of those at the house, and especially that of the old aunts, which she knew would be hurled at her pretty freely, if not with as much warmth as she had thrown the shoe after the bridal couple. She therefore sought temporary refuge in a small ivy-clad arbour in a secluded part of the grounds at Thorley House. Tom Littleborough did not see her turn down the bye-path, for his attention had been attracted to the movements of the boys and girls with the old shoe outside the grounds; but on turning his head to look after the fair Julia, he found she had suddenly disappeared; he looked up the winding drive leading to the house, but could see nothing of her. It then occurred to him she must have turned down the bye-path to brush the gravel from her dress and avoid the remarks of those at the house; Tom therefore set off at full speed down the path, for he knew her agility, and that he must run like a hare to overtake her. He fancied he heard the rustling of her dress a few yards ahead him; when just as he came in sight of the arbour, he caught a momentary glimpse of the object he was in pursuit of, as she popped into the arbour like a rabbit seeking its burrow.

"Hah! Julia! you'll run away from me, will you, you little tricksey wicksey?" said Tom, following her into the arbour and sitting down by her side, out of breath from running.

"I really did not wish you to follow me, Mr. Littleborough. Why have you done so?"

"Because inclination prompted me to look after you, fearing you might have hurt yourself by your fall."

"Oh! not at all, not the least, Mr. Tom," said the blushing girl.

"I say, Julia," said Tom, putting his arm around her waist, notwithstanding her pretended resistance, "I must have a kiss—— Egad! it's the sweetest I ever had in all my life!"

All blushes and confusion, the pretty and youthful Julia then released herself from Tom's grasp, and led him another race to the house. Julia gave the best explanation she could as to her fall; for it was of no use attempting to screen it, whilst the marks on her dress bore such strong evidence against her. The circumstance amused the party much, except the aunts, who thought it quite shocking, and looked upon poor Julia with disagreeable suspicion the rest of the day.

Whether the bet, the fall, the result of the race with the old shoe, the kiss, the nimbleness, the general lively humour, or the loveliness of Julia Matson, had made an impression upon Tom Littleborough, it is perhaps difficult to say; but it was pretty clear that one or other, or altogether, had done so; for he was constantly at Julia's side during the remainder of the day. Whatever songs Julia liked he liked, and

turned over the leaves of the music whilst she sang, and then he complimented her upon her sweet voice, until Julia really thought him a very nice fellow. Tom was also very particular in asking the size of glove she wore; and, by way of excuse, that he might pay his bet, he took hold of her hand in a very affectionate manner, saying—"I am quite sure I can carry the size of such a pretty little hand in remembrance, and shall send the gloves to fit it exactly."

Tom was very sorry when his mother reminded him it was time to be on their road to Littleborough; but, as the best of friends must part, he told his mother he would be ready to go in half an hour. The latter time was passed so agreeably with the pretty Julia, that Tom could scarcely think the half hour was up, when his carriage was announced. But on referring to his watch he found it was nearly a whole hour instead of half; he pretended to be quite startled, and bidding everybody a good night, and squeezing the pretty little hand he had taken the size of, he took his seat on the box of the carriage as before; but drove home at a steady, thoughtful pace.

As Clara was seated beside her mother in the carriage, on their return home to Littleborough, as may naturally be supposed, their conversation was chiefly upon the events of the day; and, finally, upon Clara's future prospects as to a similar event, in which she might be the bride. Mrs. Littleborough, it will be remembered, had always been anxious for her daughter to marry Sir Reginald Runwall, because he was rich, and of ancient and distinguished family.

"My dear Clara," said Mrs. Littleborough, "sorry as I should be to part with you, and lonely as I should feel without you at Littleborough, I must say it would give me pleasure to see you happily married, my dear."

"My dear mother," replied Clara, "as there is but little probability of my ever marrying the man I love, I prefer remaining single, and living with you and Tom. I shall be quite happy and content to do so."

"I would you were happy, dear; but your countenance, your altered manner, your frequent painful sighs, tell me otherwise. I am sorry for you, Clara, because you have thrown away your affections upon a man unworthy of you. I never liked him from the first. And now he has proved himself a suspicious, good-for-nothing wretch, you should think no more about him."

"Do not hurt my feelings, mother, by speaking so severely of Mr. Scupper."

"I tell you, dear, he is an ungrateful villain; and sorrow and unhappiness will be your lot if ever you marry him."

"My dear mother, you wound my feelings most deeply."

"I cannot help it if I do, my dear. When I see my child so grossly deceived, I feel it a mother's duty to point out the deception, and tell her of it, that she may avoid the pending danger."

Clara was silent: her mother therefore proceeded—

"You have an opportunity of becoming the wife of one of the richest men in the county, a man of good family; one who doats on you, and who would make you his wife *to-morrow* if you were willing: but from some frivolous dislike, you throw away the best chance you will ever have, and turn your affections upon a wild yachtsman, who probably finds a similar victim in every port he sails to."

"Mother, you do Mr. Scupper a great injustice, and me a far greater. I *may* be throwing away a golden chance in not accepting the proffered hand of Sir Reginald Runwall. I confess that, with a view towards fulfilling your oft-repeated wishes, I have endeavoured to find a place in my affections for the man of your own heart, but without avail. I hold Sir Reginald Runwall in high esteem as a friend and near neighbour; but beyond that I can find no room for him in my heart. His eccentric habits, defective education, aversion to all that is elevating to the mind or refining to the taste, his deficiency in moral courage and knowledge of the world, are defects, though perhaps not faults, which I could not endure in a husband, were his wealth ten times that of a Wolsey."

"Such are but whimsical objections, Clara, and are far outweighed in the faults and errors of Charley Scupper."

"Charley Scupper has no such defects, mother; he may have his faults, as we all have; but he is a noble-spirited, talented, and kind-hearted man; and I defy you to show me his equal. True, he has not the gold the other has, but he has that which is of far greater value in my estimation. I cannot love gold, mother; therefore I cannot love Sir Reginald Runwall."

"Well, dear, I am only sorry for you. You will know better one day. You appear to have a vague hope that Mr. Scupper will yet come forward, although he has not been near you these twelve months. I do not wish you to marry Sir Reginald's gold; but at the same time, I cannot see the wisdom of your whimsical objections. If he is the great fool you represent him, he would be the more dependent upon you for counsel: and there is nothing in your long list of objections to show that he would not make a kind husband."

"That is true, mother; but where there is no mind, there is no certainty."

Thus were the able arguments of the mother met on every point by the skilful tact of the accomplished daughter.

This conversation, which took place between Clara and her mother on their way home from Thorley, was not at all calculated to soften the pain which rankled at Clara's heart. Her mother had thrown aside the veil of apparent doubt, which before partially concealed her real wishes on the subject of her daughter's marriage. And now Clara saw unfolded to view, her mother's full-blown request that she should countenance the attentions of the Knight of Doningale Park. Clara retired to her room on reaching home, and reflected on her mother's counsel; but in vain were her endeavours to reconcile such with her feelings. Clara then turned her thoughts upon the man who truly had possession of her heart: then were her reflections pleasing to contemplate, though tinged with bitterness. Whilst musing upon the subject, it occurred to her that when Charley Scupper heard of Vare's marriage with Kate Matson, he might perhaps be induced to forgive the unfortunate occurrence which had been the cause of all her unhappiness, and return to her with the hand of forgiveness extended towards her. She had, besides, another hope that his intention yet was to fulfil the vows he had breathed to her: but this was her great secret. With trembling hand and tearful eyes, she removed a ring from her finger on which she had often dropped many a tear; and, having placed it in a leather case, lined with satin of the purest white; the very same which he had

given her ; she then, with bended knee, and heart uplifted to the skies, implored a blessing on her head and on that of her once devoted lover. With weary head and heavy heart, the unhappy Clara then retired to rest, her pillow moistened with tears of trouble and affection, and it was not till long past midnight that slumber closed her eyes, and all her troubles vanished in a dream.

DON.—A SKETCH.

“ When autumn smiles all beauteous in decay,
 And paints each chequered grove with various hues,
 My setter ranges in the new-shorn fields,
 His nose in air erect : from ridge to ridge
 Panting he bounds, his quartered ground divides
 In equal intervals, nor careless leaves
 One inch intry'd.”

SOMERVILLE.

Alas, he is gone ! no more shall his cold moist nose press coaxingly against my hand ; no more shall his joyous bark greet me in the early morning : he is gone, and I feel that I have lost a friend.

Don, the subject of this brief sketch, was (at least on one side) of Scottish extraction, his father being a distinguished member of a noble Duke's kennel : of his mother's family I am ignorant : however they met whilst she accompanied a friend of mine on a shooting excursion to the Moors, some thirteen years ago, and from their union sprang a numerous family, of which “ Don ” and his brother “ Grouse ” were the most distinguished members. I well remember his first arriving at my father's house : a little curly puppy, round as a ball, and shewing but few traces of the graceful symmetry he afterwards attained to. His colour was liver and white, with legs straight as arrows, and feathered to the ground with soft white hair ; his feet were rather too large, but he had great strength over the loins, and his speaking countenance, and waving “ *stern*,” made him quite a model of strength and beauty : his attitude too, in setting, was very striking ; he seemed, as it were, rooted to the ground, with his head close down between his forepaws, and his eyes eagerly fixed upon “ the trembling prey.” I used to love to see him drawing on “ *birds* ” running ; his cautious, tiger-like advance, and his sudden drop when they stopped, or endeavoured to conceal themselves, was the perfection of attitude ; as a puppy he was remarkably docile, and his taste for retrieving was the first to develop itself at an early age. His great delight was to fetch a duck out of the pond, and lay it at my feet ; his mouth was, however, so tender, that I never recollect a bird receiving any injury from this treatment, beyond the shock its nerves probably sustained.

September soon came, and I at once discovered that I had a very promising young dog: he was a wide ranger, and soon became very knowing as to the likely haunts of game; a great recommendation in the wild country I shoot over, where, instead of wholesale butchery, it takes hard walking and good shooting to bag ten or twelve brace. My best country is on the sea coast; and as the scenery is very different from the stereotyped idea of partridge-shooting, I will endeavour to give a pen-and-ink sketch of it. The sportsman will in vain look for carefully lopped hedges, luxuriant fields of wheat, and beans, and "swedes," drilled with mathematical precision; small enclosures of barley, and patches of potatoes take their place, and the flat monotonous landscape of one of the Eastern counties is exchanged for a varied and picturesque scene. On one side the Pembrokeshire Hills form a bold yet undulating background; on the other the Irish Channel is my boundary, its clear blue water forming a beautiful contrast to the dark slate cliffs, from whose summits I have often on a bright September day, watched the bass and grey mullet sporting amongst the seaweed at their base, so clear and pellucid is the water. Far away to the north, the towering peaks of Plinlimmon bound the view, and on the north-west Bardsey Island rises from the sea, recalling to one's mind the fertile tract now submerged beneath its glassy surface.* My own domain ends in a bold headland, the southern extremity of a beautiful little bay, a singularly shaped sugar-loaf hill, which descends abruptly into the sea, forming its northern boundary. A wide expanse of hard silvery sand runs along its margin, and many a merry picnic have I enjoyed there, and finished many a happy day, by "*drawing the scene*" on a warm summer's night, when the lambent rays of the moon had transformed the little bay into a sea of liquid silver; and never were fish half so good, or half so fine, as those caught on those joyous occasions.

I have now made so long a digression that it is high time to revert to my hero.

His chief forte, however, lay in getting "birds" out of thick cover. It very frequently happens in Wales that when a covey is flushed, they take refuge in one of the natural furze brakes that abound on the sides of the sunny dingles; they then afford very pretty shooting, as they lie like stones and get up singly; however, it is no easy matter to flush them, as the covers are very thick and close, and pointers are too thin-skinned to face the gorse: at this work Don was in his element, his long coat rendering him impervious to pricks, so he seldom failed in "*making*" every bird. Sometimes I used to lose him, and after some quarter of an hour's futile whistling, be compelled to fight my way through furze up to my shoulders, and at length find him making a dead set at an unfortunate bird, which from my excited state I generally missed, and received a most reproachful look from the old dog for my bungling. But Don's attainments were almost universal, and by no means confined to partridge-shooting; in fact, he was essentially a dog of all work. When October came round, and the falling leaves proclaimed

* There is a tradition current in Wales that the whole of Cardigan Bay was once a fertile plain, but that during some drunken revels the sluices in the dykes were left open, and the whole became submerged. Marine forest is still shown by the fishermen on the coast.—T. S. H.

the approach of autumn, many are the days we toiled together up and down the steep hill-sides, beating among the withering ferns for the bright-eyed woodcock, and many is the time we earned our reward by killing the first "cock" of the season; and later too, when they had taken to the covers, he was no mean assistant among the dry rustling leaves of the oak coppice, and I not unfrequently found that old Don was more than a match for a team of spaniels, especially if the game chanced to be wild. He was also a very good snipe dog, and many merry hours have we spent together on a muggy November day, among the wild dreary bogs of Cardiganshire and Carmarthenshire. On these occasions his style of hunting was so changed, that one could scarcely recognize the wide ranging setter of September; his beautiful gallop and clever quartering was laid aside, and a kind of swing trot and little short casts among the rushes took their place. This cautious style was however far better adapted for the work than a freer one, as of all kinds of shooting, snipe is, I think, the most trying to a dog's power of scent, and for these reasons—first, that one always beats as much down wind as possible, as snipes almost invariably fly up into "*the wind's eye*," and so offer a comparatively easy cross shot; and secondly, the ground which they frequent is usually cold wet land, and unsuited for retaining scent. At this sport Don's fine nose stood him in good stead, and unless the birds were very wild, and getting up in "*wisps*" he rarely flushed one without first "*making*" it: he was also most persevering in routing out "*Jacks*" which, having once been flushed, are, as every snipe-shooter knows, most difficult to find. I have already mentioned his taste for retrieving, this I soon put to a practical use. Often when the ice-bound earth put a stop to my favourite sport, and I found myself an unfortunate "*frozen-out fox-hunter*," have I started at daybreak, and with Don at my heels crept cautiously over the frozen snow, along the banks of the beautiful Tivy; and often has he, regardless alike of cold and floating ice, plunged into the stream and recovered a wounded duck or mallard, which otherwise must have escaped.

In spite of all this hard work, until last season he showed no symptoms of decay, but he was so done up after a long day on "*the first*," last year, that I began to have some unpleasant forebodings respecting him; however, he revived, and did me good service during the past winter, but as spring came on I was sorry to see his strength gradually wasting away, and at length he died of natural decay, on "*May morning*," aged 13 years.

Alas! the bard's "*Non omnis moriar*" cannot be applied to Don's race, or I feel sure that he would now be ranging over the golden stubbles of Elysian fields, accompanying and obeying the illustrious shade of some departed "*Hawker*."

T. S. H.

June 5th, 1857.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN BOWDEN DAVIES,
 OF MAESYCRIGAU, CARMARTHENSHIRE.

BY T. TURNER LOTHERINGTON.

I heard a low and wailing sound
 Of sorrow and of pain,
 And many a heart of gratitude
 Took up the mournful strain ;
 And many a moan rose on the air,
 And many an eye did weep,
 For the noble-hearted Captain sleeps
 The long and dreamless sleep.

Ah ! yes ; alas ! the hour has passed,
 That hour of dread and gloom,
 Which breaks the cherished ties of life,
 And opens on the tomb ;
 The moonless night of death 's arrived,
 The sun of joy has set,
 Yet the memory of other days
 Forbids that we forget.

Ah ! no ; forget we cannot ;
 His memory will remain
 Enshrined in friendly bosoms,
 While life's blood they retain,
 While truth, and love, and friendship
 Shall wander hand in hand,
 And kindness and good-nature
 Are blessings in the land.

The weary and the wanderer,
 The poor, the sad, the old,
 Assistance aye received from him,
 When sorrow's tale was told ;
 He dried the tears of misery,
 And soothed misfortune's sigh,
 A rock among the waters
 When the storms were drawing nigh.

How many now will miss that kind,
 That open-hearted smile,
 So full of gladsome welcome,
 So void of cursed guile !

D

How many now will think upon
 The merry tales of old,
 Now the kindly voice is silent,
 And the friendly heart is cold

The silver cup is empty,
 The pipe hangs on the wall,
 The hound is in the kennel,
 And the steed is in the stall ;
 A silence reigns around the house,
 The voice of joy has fled,
 And all proclaims too bitterly,
 " The good old Captain's dead."

I followed to the church-yard ;
 I heard the solemn song,
 As it rose in mournful cadence
 The old church aisles along ;
 I marked the tear-drop falling
 From manhood's moistened eye,
 And o'er the funeral chant arose
 Fair woman's bitter sigh.

Aye thus it is : the tree must fall,
 Its green leaves fade away,
 And all of earthly happiness
 Is hastening to decay ;
 The fount of joy runs dry at last,
 The stony ground appears,
 And the faded hopes of other days
 Are watered by our tears.

We mourn thee, gallant Captain !
 In thy lone and gloomy bed,
 A poor and silent dweller
 In " the city of the dead :"
 The Teivi murmuring flows along ;
 Her vale trees sadly wave,
 And sound a mournful requiem
 Around the Captain's grave.

Years may roll on, and still thy name
 Untarnished yet shall be,
 Enshrined within a jewelled crown
 Of pleasant memory ;
 Of thine unbounded good
 How many a one will tell !
 For thou scarce could'st have an enemy.
 Kind friend ! a long farewell.

A MONTH'S FISHING IN IRELAND.

If happy you'd be,
 Come hie with me
 Down, down to yon darkling glen
 Where the gold trout glide
 'Neath the silv'ry tide,
 Far, far from the haunts of men ;
 Where the gentle breeze
 Courts the dark green trees,
 Ere the sun yields its parting ray,
 Oh then, oh then,
 Come hie to the glen,
 For fishing is the sport for me.

On Saturday the 9th day of May last, at one o'clock P.M., I left smoky sultry London, *via* Bristol, for the "beautiful city called Cork," where I arrived on the following day at a quarter after three o'clock P.M., just in time to drive about two miles to my brother's country house, and catch him and his family at dinner. Not having seen any of the family since the same time the previous year, my reception was warm indeed, from *mon frère*, the grandfather of the party seated, to his fine little grandson Willy, who commands a regiment of the "Patrick-street Rangers," and drills them regularly every evening, after school, in Goold's yard, which is the juvenile "Aldershot of Cork," and where constant practice in the arts of war is communicated to the newly initiated recruits on a system that would charm the souls of older F.M.'s and K.C.B.'s for its novelty and ingenuity. Barricades of sugar-casks—which also answer the purpose in another part of the drill for rifle-pits, and when turned upside down, serve as a finish, for the Malakoff—give the soldier in embryo some idea of what, perchance, his future destiny may be. Thus it is we play through life from the cradle to the grave with our fellow-bipeds. As a school for soldiers, I know of no part of the world where, from the same cradle upwards, the young boys naturally take to such schooling as a soldier requires as in my native Ireland. Thus it is, I believe, that we are so fond of fighting. It is a part of our study and practice in youth, and hence we never forget it.

Having communicated to one of my nephews at dinner that I was determined to be off to the Shournah river next day, I was agreeably surprised to find that he had everything ready. "Plenty of flies and bait, uncle, and lots of trout, but they are rather small." No matter to me, if I caught them: that was what I came to Ireland for. After dinner I drew out my plan of operations for the ensuing month, and having engaged him as my cicerone, getting "the governor's permission," we planned our route, the rivers we were to wade and invade, and in anticipation then, as in fact after, we filled our basket with regular "whoppers." I enquired whether there were any letters for me, as some time before I left London I communicated with several

friends in Limerick, Clare, and Cork, and expected notes of instruction as to the time when I was to visit them, and the particular route I was to take. I found there were two epistles, one from an old friend in Clare, whom I was under promise to spend a week with (a month he vowed in his communication) and in this he told me that his sportsman, Tom Callaghan, would meet me in Cork in a few days, and "lug me along like a cock-salmon in a fish-jowler's basket," to the wilds of the county of Clare, where, if Lough-na-minna did not belie its old name, and that we had even a moderate quantity of luck, there was no fear but we would have splendid sport. How true his anticipation was will appear before I close my story. The other letter was from honest Charley R——, the only genuine John-Bull-Irishman I ever met. He is as honest as the sun; as impulsive and warm-hearted as all my countrymen; as positive, when he takes anything in his head which he thinks right, as a mule; and, with a love of sporting which extends to hunting, fishing and shooting, combines an aptitude for business that few Irishmen possess. He farms a large tract of ground midway between three of the most sporting rivers in the county of Cork. The Blackwater is but a short mile and a half from his house if you wish to look for a salmon, while the Owbeey (Spenser's Mulla) and the Funchoon are each about three miles in different directions. To this spot, then, I made up my mind to direct my first steps after I had fished the rivers around Cork for a few days.

On Monday morning, May the 11th, my nephew and I left Cork for the Shournah, which is a drive of about six miles to the head of it, and we commenced fishing with flies and bait. As in my case some fifty-six years had passed away, I could not stoop to bait fish, so I chose the flies, and my nephew went about a mile higher up the river, in order that when he followed me down, the trout, which my presence would disturb, might be settled in their lodges by the time he paid them a visit with the worms.

I killed three dozen and five, chiefly with the brown wren and orange grouse. I changed my flies several times before I pleased them sufficiently to have good sport. I had the wren for a tail-fly, with the grouse and a silver grey for droppers. The water was very clear and low, and I was obliged to fish with fine tackle. I procured my flies from Farlow of the Strand, and for beauty of finish and colour in the dye of the silk they are unequalled. And now, my readers who are anglers, allow me to give you a word of advice with my story. For summer fishing, on lake or in the river, be assured you cannot fish too fine. Let the wire of your hooks be chosen for its lightness. Do not suppose that because the water may be a little coloured your fly must be large; the natural fly that runs on the water, and on which you see the trout feeding so ravenously, are small, and that is the reason why they will not look at your flies if they are large; or if they do take a peep, it will be only to run away from them. Adapt the size of your artificial fly to the natural one you see floating along, and even in beer-coloured water the trout will take them in preference to those usually fished, which are often three sizes too large. The fact is, in dark water the trout are always near the surface for the purpose of feeding, while in clear water they invariably lie near the bottom, unless in a deep pool,

where, if you hide yourself, and steal in on them for a glance at their proceedings, you will find the feeding trout in mid water, or even nearer the surface, picking up all the flies that come across them, from the stone fly to the smallest ephemera.

Then again, the gut for your casting-line, as well as that on which your flies are tied, cannot be too fine. The lightest hank of gut I could get, never contained more than ten or a dozen links that I would use for summer trout fishing. You will have more trouble in capturing your prize when you hook him, and it will require a nicer hand to play a good one, but you will hook ten fish for one you hook with coarse tackle. Even in bait-fishing, with the worm, stone-fly, wood-fly or the copper-backed beetle, the very finest hair of gut is required and the well-filled basket will answer the truth of my recommendation "to fish light for a heavy load." I always dye my gut; and the best staining it can get is, when the tea is wet in the tea-pot, put in your casting-line. When the breakfast is over, the dye is complete. I would also advise those who fish with brass-jointed rods to paint the joints a neutral tint; for although the brass looks handsome when your rod is together, the trout do not like it. The glare is too much for them—it "astonishes their weak nerves," and they are apt to run away, and hide under the stones. Even the shadow of the rod, if the sun is shining, will scare the trout. If this be doubted, get behind a tree, and watch the trout on a flat on the feed; then let some person at the other side of the river wave a rod so that the shadow will fall on the river, although that person is not visible, and the looker-on will soon see how wary a customer the trout is to deal with.

After counting my three-dozen-and-five, and placing them, if not in clover at least in grass, in my basket, I sat down and awaited my nephew's presence. He came in about half-an-hour, when I was completely put out of conceit of my day's sport. He had his basket packed with fine-sized trout for this river, every one as large as my largest, and he had also filled the pockets of his coat. He counted out on the grass six-dozen-and-two. I was surprised, as I considered I did very well. He fished entirely with the worm—the brandling or brambling, as they are commonly called. In this fishing the greatest nicety and caution is required. As in fly fishing, the tackle must be of the finest gut, and the fisher must, by stooping or hiding behind banks, so conceal himself that the trout will not be disturbed. The worm, too, should, in clear water, be the smallest size; as, although trout will in a flood take a large-sized worm, they will not, in clear water, take any but the small-sized ringtail or brandling; and if the gut is coarse on which the bait hook is tied, you will not meet one for every twenty you will hook with fine tackle.

The largest trout in either of our baskets would not weigh a pound. They were what is known as good herring-sized, but for a lover of small sport I could not recommend a visitor to Ireland to choose a more free-taking or sporting river than the Shournah. It runs into the Blarney river at Doctor Barter's celebrated hydropathic establishment, and is a much more sporting river than the Blarney, and one on which you will run more chance of having the river with fewer anglers on it. With the Blarney river it is a different story. The railroad from Cork to

Mallow daily takes out its quota of fishermen, who are dropped at the Blarney station, and the consequence is, that no river that I know is better whipped than that which takes its name from the castle of the McCarthy's, the former kings of Munster.

I cannot think of passing this celebrated spot without a glance at its past history and its present position. The Castle of Blarney was built by Laidir or Cormac McCarthy in 1446. He was either a king or the descendant of one of the kings of South Munster: no matter which now. In the siege it sustained by Cromwell, it is said that it was the first time it was breached. The old song has it, that

" Oliver Cromwell, he did it pummel,
And made a breach in the battlement."

But it is history that the army of King William demolished all the fortifications, and left only the present tower or castle remaining. In the year 1701 Sir James Jefferys purchased the castle and grounds from the Hollow Sword-blade Company, who in 1692 purchased all the land around this place from the Government, by whom it was confiscated on account of the Earl of Clancarthy's adherence to the cause of the unfortunate James II. Sir James Jefferys erected a handsome house in front of the castle, which was the residence of the family for many years. Even in my own recollection it was a splendid mansion; but in 1810, or thereabouts, the father of the present possessor, Mr. Jefferys, through some wild Irish freak, took it into his head to pull down the house in order to make a ruin in keeping with the old castle, and he sold the doors, windows, &c., to Mrs. Deane, of Cork (the mother of the present Sir Thomas Deane), for the value of the old materials, wisely (?) reserving in the bargain that the walls of the house should not be pulled down, but that ivy should be planted around their base, and this once beautiful family residence is now a picturesque ruin. In several parts of the woods around the castle, in my young days, were many statues of heathen gods and goddesses; and in the centre of the village, which is within a quarter-of-a-mile of the castle, was "Hercules and his club," all of which being leaden figures were also sold at the same time for their value as old lead. This gave rise to the following verse, from the pen of the celebrated Doctor Maginn, which he wrote amongst other wild scraps to be spouted by the writer of this article, at a masquerade in Cork, some forty years ago, in the character of a mad poet:—

" The groves of Blarney,
They look so charming,
So sung the poets long ago;
But now they're faded,
And quite invaded,
Being overshadowed
With grief and woe.
The statues gracing
That noble place in,
'Tis they that are banished so clear and clean;
But in Lapp's Island
They all in style stand
Before the hall-door of Mrs. Deane."

At the top of the castle is the celebrated Blarney stone, which, if any

of my readers, in visiting this part of Her Majesty's dominions, take the trouble of kissing, they will be at once supernaturally gifted with three Irish gifts, viz., the art of telling lies with the most unblushing effrontery so as to carry belief and wonder to the hearer ; a most cajolling tongue with the fair sex ; and the art of flattery to that degree that you will be able to coax the very "birds off the bushes." The groves of Blarney are of considerable extent, and well worth a visit. The lake near the castle, which is about an English mile in circumference, is well stocked with roach, perch, pike, and eels.

" 'Tis there's the lake, well stored with perches
And comely eels, in the verdant mud,
Besides some leeches ; while groves of beeches
Are standing in order, to guard the flood."

Beneath the castle are some spacious natural caves, one of which was converted into a dungeon for prisoners by some of the early monarchs of Munster. It is entered by a narrow but very strong door, near which is a solitary window scarcely admitting a ray of light ; and several massive rings and iron bolts yet remaining, give evidence of many a story of pain and suffering, crime and revenge, perpetrated by our by-gone chieftains.

We drove home in our car, with nine-dozen-and-seven trout as our first day's count : not bad for a bright day, with low clear water and but a light breeze. Next day I sent about four dozen of the trout to a friend in London, by a party who was going to that "village" direct, and he received them on Wednesday evening at 246 Strand, in first-rate condition.

On Tuesday morning I started for the South Bride, a very pretty river, which runs into the Lee opposite Carrigrohan church. I drove to the head of it near Kilcrea Abbey, and fished down, as I always do. I have heard it asserted that you should invariably, in clear water, fish up a river, as the trout will not then be disturbed, and that in the rise of the fish at the fly, by fishing below them, when you strike you have more chance of hooking them than when you are above them, as, in the latter case, you pull the fly out of their mouth. However, I have tried both ways ; and have found no reason, from practice, to give up my old plan to a new-fangled theory. I found this river much clogged with weeds, but deep, rapid, and clear ; and the trout will average nearly a pound each in a good day's fishing. I cannot boast much of my own sport this day, as the wind was up the river ; and, as I hooked more weeds than fish, I tied-up, and looked on at my nephew, who, finding the bottom too foul for the worm, was busily engaged with the copper-back beetle, and occasionally the stone fly. I remarked, and, of course, took a note of it, that where he met a good trout with the latter and he missed taking him, the former, after giving the trout a little rest, was certain death. In this fishing the angler's patience and perseverance are sorely tried. In the exposed parts of the river he has to creep to the edge of it on hands and knees, and he must discard the chimney-pot-shaped *chapeau*, and mount a close-fitting cap, as every means must be used to keep from the keen glance of that most wary of all the finny tribe—the river trout : the lake trout are not near so shy, as they will rise and you will hook them often within three yards of

your boat when your oars are paddling the water, and the fisherman and the boatman must be plainly visible over the side of the boat.

He ceased fishing after about three or four hours' sport, and we sat down to lunch. We then had twenty-six fine trout; afterwards he continued until we came to the river where it debouches into the Lee, when he gave up for the day. When we arrived in Cork, our numbers were thirty-four, and their weight was just twenty-nine pounds. I do not recommend this river to the fly-fisher, as it is composed wholly of springs, its waters being perfectly transparent; and from the good bottom-feeding, the trout, unless on particular days, rarely rise to the fly.

The traveller on a fishing excursion in Ireland, if he visits Cork, will find excellent accommodation at M'Cormack's Hotel in Patrick-street, with the liberty of visiting the reading-room of the Chamber of Commerce to which it is attached, and where all the London daily papers and several of the provincial ones are taken. The charges, too, are very moderate; and cleanliness and civility are the noted characteristics of the establishment. The rivers around Cork where good trout-fishing is to be had are the Blarney, the Shournah, the North and South Bride, the Fiddler's Brook, Colthurst's Brook, the Black Brook, and the Glaumire river. None of these are more than nine miles from the city; indeed, most of them are about five or six miles.

On Wednesday my friend Charley R——, who heard I was in Cork, came to town; and insisted I should start with him to fish the Blackwater, where some few salmon awaited my arrival to come and take my "dandy English flies." Now, although I confess that none know so well as those on the bank of a river the exact killing fly of the season, yet there are flies which are general on a particular river; and as I lived in my youth, and was one of the "Rakes of Mallow," I flattered myself that no one could tell so well as I once could the favourite fly of that sporting river. My half-grey and brown, and blue-grey and brown, were shown to my friend, who eyed them with a smile of incredulity; and as he looked over my well-filled book, scarcely glancing at what I considered "perfect assassins," he quietly said—"Oh! you need not have brought those gaudy-looking customers to tempt the Blackwater fish; I have a grey cat at home, and an old cock in the farm-yard near, and the fur of the one, with the hackle of the other, shall beat all the flies in your book." I was annoyed, yet I did not appear to mind his remarks; and although he killed fish for fish with me the day we went on the river, yet I had the satisfaction of showing him that, with all the inventions of the present generation, his "cat and cock" were not so much better than my old patterns.

My nephew and I left that evening with him by rail for Mallow, where his jaunting-car was waiting, which conveyed us to Forest View, where he resides. The evening was pouring down wet, so that to fish on the Blackwater the next day was out of the question. However we decided, before going to bed, to give the Funcheon a trial. This is a well-stocked trout river, which runs from above Mitchels-town through Kildorrey and Rockmills, and thence into the Blackwater below Fermoy. Some thirty years ago, the late Lord Kingston

—who then was owner of the land at both sides of the river from its source in the mountains beyond Mitchelstown to nearly its fall into the Blackwater—preserved the river strictly for three years. During that time not a soul was permitted to angle on it, and since then it has been considered one of the most sporting rivers in the county of Cork; in fact, it runs through the two counties of Tipperary and Cork. To this river, then, we drove next morning and commenced fishing at Kildorrey. My friend and I fly-fished with pretty fair success, killing four dozen and two between us; but the worms of Mr. Briggs (as I christened my nephew, after *Punch's* celebrated character) left us both in the shade.

I ceased fishing when I came in view of Rockmills, and sat down to rest myself and at the same time refresh my inward man. An old countryman came out of his house, and entered into chat with me about sundry matters, fishing included. He told me there were two great anglers living in the village of Rockmills—the Stacks—and no one was able to hold a candle for them; in fact, they could kill when every one else left the river with their baskets empty. The officers from Fermoy always took “the Stacks” with them; and they (the Stacks) always made a great hand of the river, as well as of the “Hawhaws” (as he called the officers)—trust a genuine Paddy for giving any characters a nickname! Eventually the story wound up with a recommendation that I should send up for the Stacks, and they would show me how to have a good day's sport.

Seeing that Mr. Briggs was coming down the river, and knowing that the streams under the weir would be just the place which he would make a good hand of, I kept the countryman in conversation until Mr. B. arrived at the opposite bank, the river here being very wide, from the length the weir runs. He soon commenced pulling them out with the brandling; trout after trout danced out of the curls and eddies below the weir, while the old man looked on with his mouth wide open, quite surprised, ejaculating as every fresh addition was made to Mr. Briggs' basket — “Oh, death alive!” — “'Pon my sowl there's another!” — “Oh, glory be to God, he'll kill 'em all.”

“You see,” said I, “that there are some people can fish as well as your friends the Stacks.”

“Throe for your honour, says he; “there's another thumper! Yea then, sir, what is he fishing with, if you please?”

“Shrimps,” said I, quite calmly, not wishing to enlighten his understanding, as I was sure the Stacks would soon follow the lead of whatever Mr. Briggs killed with.

“Skrimps,” said he, in surprise; “yea then, sir, what's them, if you please?”

“A small shell fish,” said I, “that is to be got in Cork. They are taken in the salt water, and when boiled are red; they are called shrimps, not skrimps, and it is the small ones only that are a good bait for trout; salmon are caught with the large ones.”

While I was talking to him, Mr. B. was pulling out trout as fast as he could put on the worm. At last the old man turned round to go home; and striking his stick on the ground in something very like despair, said, in tones I never shall forget—

“Oh yea, by G—! the Stacks is beat!”

Upon counting heads when we came together, we mustered between us eleven dozen of trout, less one.

The flies best for this river are chiefly wrens—I have often fished it previously. You may tie the wren hackle on every colour; but in low water, tied on black silk is the best tail fly. Small brown grouse, and hare's-ear, are also good flies; and in the month of July the blue-blow will be found very killing—blue silk body, small blue hackle, and tomtit's wing. The copper-back beetle is also a very destructive bait in July in the streams. To fish this river effectively, the sportsman should put up his quarters at Mitchelstown, and fish the demesne of Lord Kingston the first day (permission is given to any respectable person); the next day fish from the demesne wall to Kildorrey. There was a good hotel in Mitchelstown some five-and-twenty years ago; since then I have not sojourned there, but there is little doubt but good accommodation is still to be had in the town, which is of good size for so out-of-the-way a place. The castle is well worth a visit; it was built by the late earl at an expense of upwards of £150,000. The style is castellated—a noble structure of hewn stone. The buildings form three sides of a quadrangle, the fourth being occupied by a terrace, beneath which are the servants' offices. The grand entrance to the eastern range is flanked by two lofty square towers, rising to the height of over one hundred feet; one of these is called the White Knight's Tower, from its being built on the site of the tower of that name, which formed part of the old mansion. The entrance-hall opens into a stately gallery, eighty feet long, at the further end of which is the grand stair-case. For stately baronial magnificence, there is no building to be compared with it in Ireland.

The demesne comprises thirteen thousand acres of excellent ground, encompassed with a stone wall nine feet high. The river runs through the middle of the demesne, and supplies a well-stocked and extensive fish-pond which lies under the castle windows. The gardens attached to the demesne are very spacious, and tastily laid out; they contain a conservatory one hundred feet long, built on a range of beautiful Ionic pilasters. The style of the whole shows the master-mind of the late Earl, who planned, executed and lived to finish the entire. The property, which was most extensive, has been lately much divided, being sold in the Encumbered Estates Court to pay the debts, the interest of which so accumulated in the years of the famine and potato disease as to eat up the best part of this splendid property.

I find that I shall not be able to conclude my rambles in this month's number; but I should omit a very serious duty did I forget to recommend those of my angling friends who may visit this quarter of the Isle of Saints to go a short distance out of their way, and see the celebrated caves of Skearnarinka, or, as they are called sometimes, the Mitchelstown Caves. When I saw them thirty years since, the guide who conducted me through them, gave me the following as the history of their discovery:—

“You must know, sir, that about a hundred years ago the great-great-grandfather of the present tenant of this farm lived in yonder ruin of four walls, which was then a snug farmer's house, with garden and haggart, and fine walled-in yard between them. He grazed the land with sheep, and was the largest sheep-farmer in those days that

could be found from Mitchelstown to Tipperary. Some people will tell you that it was lately these caves were found out ; but that's all a mistake, as I will prove to you before I finish my story. Well, sir, you see ould Darby Delany went out one morning early to see how his sheep went on, and he took notice of a strange ram among 'em, which was of a grey colour, and had horns. That did not so much surprise him, for he thought it must be a ram of one of the neighbours, and that it would be looked after before many days. However, nobody claimed the grey ram, and he remained with the flock ; and it was not long before he got to be the master of all the others. Three or four years passed over, and more than half the flock were by this time grey, after the ould ram, their father. One fine morning the butcher came to buy some sheep, and amongst some others, which should he choose but the ould grey ram and several of the grey young ones—they were so very fat. Well, sir, you must know when he paid the money he was about to mark them with some red ruddle, and then of course they would be his property with his mark on them ; but never a bit of him could catch the ould grey ram. They drove them all up into the yard—(you see the walls of it above there near the ould house)—and then he collected help to catch those he bought, in order to mark them ; but, as true as you are there, the ould ram jumped over the highest part of the wall, all the young grey sheep taking a flying leap after him. Away with the ould ram, away with all the grey sheep after him, and away with the butcher and all the farmer's men after them. Well, sir, they never pulled bridle till the ould grey ram came up to this hole where we are now going into, and in he jumped, and in jumped all the sheep after him. The farmer and the butcher then got ladders and went down in the hole, and never stopped until they came to the stream of water which I will show you at the end of it, when they saw the flock all swim over ; and one man, who stripped and followed them, disappeared at the other side, and was never heard of again."

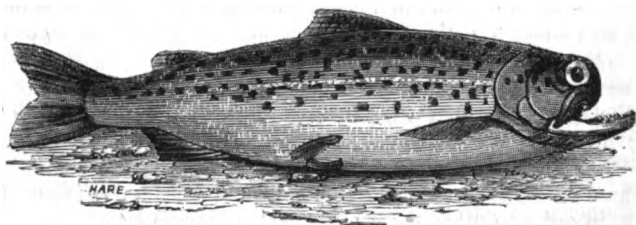
I need not say I preserved my countenance until the story was finished, and told my informant I firmly believed that every word he said was as true as the gospel.

The entrance to these caves is in the face of a hill at the Tipperary side of, and about six miles distant from, Mitchelstown. You enter a slanting passage about fifty feet long, which terminates at the edge of a precipice in the rock ; a ladder of about forty steps makes your descent to another sloping passage, about one hundred feet long, which leads you to an area fully eighty feet in diameter, and nearly forty feet high. From this are galleries leading to other caves, of various sizes. The principal ones are the Altar Cave, Kingston Cave, the House of Commons, the House of Lords, the Closets, the Cellar, and one which you are obliged to climb up rocks to get at, which is called the Garret. The stalactites hanging from the roofs of several of these caves are exceedingly beautiful ; in some places uniting with the stalgalmites rising from the floors and forming beautiful columns of spar. The Curtain Cave is so called from the spar forming into thin transparent surfaces, resembling elegant drapery tastefully disposed in the most graceful folds. The extent of these caverns is over one thousand feet from the entrance, and a large lake of water

is at the end of the Amphitheatre, as the lowest cave is called from its immense semicircular shape: this lake my guide pointed out as the stream over which all the grey sheep swam, and in which the man who followed them was drowned. The hill in which these caves are situated rises over one hundred feet above the level of the road at its foot.

There is an excellent mountain stream full of trout near the caves ; and sport is certain for the angler after his curiosity is gratified by the underground research.

The annexed engraving of a *lusus naturæ* of the trout species was killed by Mr. Briggs, on Lough-na-minna, on the 28th of May last.



The account of the fishing I had on that lake I reserve for a future number. This trout has been stuffed, and can be seen by the curious in those matters by application to Mr. C. Farlow, fishing-tackle manufacturer, 191, Strand, together with the pattern fly taken by this ugly customer. It was purchased from Farlow, who stocked my book with lake and river flies before I set out on my rambles ; and I must do him the justice to say, that I never had better sport than with the flies of his manufacture.

Let the fowler praise
His wintry days,
When the sun is seldom seen ;
But give me the spring,
When the wild woods ring,
And the hills all around are green.
I delight in the theme
Of the bounding stream,
And again I hope to be
On old Ireland's sod,
With my plant rod,
As fishing is the sport for me.

SPORTING OLLA PODRIDA.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

EXTRAORDINARY EQUESTRIAN AND PEDESTRIAN PERFORMANCES
OF BY-GONE DAYS.

1753.—Lord March betted a considerable sum with another nobleman of the turf, that he would cause a letter to be conveyed 100 miles in an hour. His lordship engaged twenty cricketers, who were expert in catching; the letter was enclosed in a cricket ball, and at the appointed time, they stood in a circular direction, threw the ball from one to another for the specified time, after which the ground was measured, which proved to be 120 miles.

Sept. 3rd, Matzee, an Italian running footman, ran from Hyde Park Corner to Windsor, in one hour and three-quarters.

In the same year a little Welsh pony, belonging to Mr. Freeman of Fleet Market, ran 168 miles on the Bath road in forty hours; and the owner (who weighed twelve stone) a short time after rode the same pony forty miles in four hours, on the Romford road.

1754.—At Newmarket, in April, a bay mare belonging to Mr. Corker, went 300 miles in two days sixteen hours and twenty minutes.

1756.—Aug. 15, Mr. Lamego's ch. h. ran a mile in a minute, at Barnet races, for a wager of 100 gs.

1758.—At Newmarket, in April and May, Miss Pond rode one horse 1000 miles in 1000 successive hours, for a wager of 200 gs. In a few weeks afterwards Mr. Pond rode the same horse 1000 miles in two-thirds of the time.

1761.—Feb. 21st, a gentleman who had undertaken to ride one horse one hundred miles in thirteen hours, started from Whitechapel Church, rode twice to Market End and back (which is 100 miles) in twelve hours.

In March, four Welsh women walked from Westminster to Deptford Bridge and back, in one hour and three-quarters.

At Carlisle, May 13th, the following remarkable race was run for the four-year-old £50; two-mile heats; 9st. each:

Mr. Dunn's b. c. Cadabora	1	7	0	3	0	1
Duke of Bolton's b. c. Bold Burton	8	5	6	1	0	2
Mr. Brompton's b. f. Stella	3	1	4	5	3	3
Mr. Pearson's ch. c. Heart of Oaks	5	3	0	2	0	dr.
Mr. Taylor's b. c. Cuddle me Cuddy	2	6	3	4		dr.
Sir J. Lowther's b. f. Scotch Maggy	7	4	7	6		dr.
Mr. Shafto's b. c. Brilliant	4	2	5			dis.
Mr. Holmes's g. c. Tyro (fell)	6					dis.

May 30th, Mr. T. Dale rode an ass (*arcades ambo*, asses both) at Newmarket, 100 miles, in twenty-two hours and thirty minutes.

The following day another ass went a hundred miles in twenty-one hours, on the same race-course.

The Right Hon. Thomas Conolly rode for a wager of 500 gs. on the Curragh of Kildare. He was allowed two hours to ride forty miles, with any ten hunters of his own. He with ease rode forty-two miles, in an hour and forty-four minutes, on eight hunters.

Dr. Wastall, of Carlisle, rode from that city to London, a journey of 301 miles, in twenty-eight hours. He was present at the coronation; and instantly leaving the metropolis, performed his journey downwards to Carlisle in thirty-two hours, having been absent from the place of his business and residence only sixty-six hours, during which time, besides employing six hours in viewing that August ceremony, he rode 602 miles, without having any horses provided.

1763.—May 2nd, a race for 10 gs. was run on Kennington Common, between Thomas Dudley, and Isaac Voitere, a noted pedestrian. Dudley was to run 100 yards in stilts, while the other ran 120 yards. Dudley won with ease.

1764.—June 16th, about three o'clock in the morning, Mr. Willis, glass grinder, and his wife, who both together weighed thirty-two stone, went in a single-horse chaise (query, cruelty van?) from their house in Moorfields to Windsor Castle, and back again, for a considerable wager. The horse was neither to stop, nor the parties get out of the vehicle; they were allowed ten hours to perform it in, but did it with ease in less than nine.

July 11th, a serjeant of the Gloucester militia, for a wager of £30, undertook to walk from London to Bristol in twenty hours; accordingly, he set out from London at twelve o'clock at night, and arrived at Bristol thirty-five minutes after seven; having performed it with ease in nineteen hours and thirty-five minutes.

1765.—August 17th, Mr. Mullins, a watch-case maker, in Shoreditch, near fifty years old, walked without shoes or stockings from Shoreditch Church to St. George's Church in the Borough, and back again, for a wager of 6 gs., in the space of forty-six minutes and a half, having had fifty allowed him.

1766.—July 7th, at noon, a clerk to a merchant in Aldgate walked from Whitechapel Church to Hyde Park Corner, a distance of four miles, in forty-four minutes, for a bet of 50 gs.: he was allowed fifty minutes.

1770.—May 9th, James Parrott, a costermonger, ran a measured mile in Old-street, in four minutes. Fifteen guineas to five were betted he did not run the ground in four minutes and a-half.

1773.—Feb. 16th, Mr. Tyler, a butcher in White Cross-street, who rides twelve stone, rode his Galloway, only twelve hands three inches high, forty miles in four hours on the Romford road, for a wager of 100 gs.

April 14th, at the First Spring Meeting at Newmarket, was ran a match for 500 gs., Rowley Mile, between Mr. Blake's Firetail, and Mr. Foley's Pumpkin, 8st. each, which was won by the former. This race was run in one minute four seconds and a-half.

Sept. 14th, a Shetland pony (11 hands high, carrying 5st.) matched for 100 gs., to run from Norwich to Yarmouth and back again,

a distance of forty-four miles, performed it with ease in three hours and forty-five minutes.

1774.—July 9th, Mr. Burden, of St. John's Lane, walked from that place to Highgate and back again, being nine miles and eighty yards, for a bet of 5 gs., which he won, by performing it one hour and twenty-five minutes.

1780.—During the races at Ascot Heath, the Hon. Charles Wyndham's grey hackney was rode by one boy only, forty-five miles in three hours, for a very considerable sum.

Sept. 9th, one Mr. Henny, a clogger of Penrith, who was sixty years of age, walked over the race-course at Newcastle, fifty miles in thirteen hours, for a wager of 10 gs.

1783.—Oct. 5th, died at Romald Kirk, a village in the North of Yorkshire, Mary Wilkinson, aged 109. When young she walked several times to London in less than four days, though the distance is 250 computed miles. When ninety years of age, she, with a keg of gin and a sufficiency of provision buckled on her back, walked from Romald Kirk to London in five days and three hours.

1784.—In March, Mr. King's Hue-and-Cry, for 100 gs., trotted round Huntingdon Course in seven seconds less than six minutes. He several times trotted sixteen miles in an hour, carrying sixteen stone, and was advertised for five years successively, to trot against any horse in the three kingdoms.

In June, Sir John Lade performed a journey from Bath to London in a phaeton-and-four, in eight hours.

1785.—June 5th, William Woolfit, of Fenton, Lincolnshire, undertook for a trifling wager of a guinea, to walk forty miles for six days together, finishing his week's work with seemingly very great ease and cheerfulness. When it is known that he was fifty-five years of age, that he was compelled to walk over the common highway, which is a heavy sand, and that he was under the necessity of travelling the whole forty miles, each day, between the hours of six in the morning and six in the evening, it must be reckoned an extraordinary feat. Had the wager been a shilling less, it would just have amounted to a penny per mile.

1786.—August 21st, a foot race against time was run over the course at Egham, by J. York, ostler at the Crown and Mermaid, Windsor. He was to run four miles in twenty-six minutes, which he performed in twenty-four minutes and a-half. A few years before, he ran the same distance over Reading Course in twenty-three minutes and ten seconds.

1787.—June 19th, was run on the Colnbrook road by a young man, eighteen miles for 50 gs. The time allowed was two hours and a-quarter, which he completed in two hours.

Oct. 11th, a match for a mile was run on the City Road, between Walpole, a butcher in Newgate Market, and the noted Pope, which was won with ease by the former, having accomplished the distance (though the road was very heavy) in four minutes and a-half.

1788.—June 26th, was run at Newmarket, by a young man of the name of Evans, ten miles for 300 gs. The time allowed him to do it in was one hour, which he performed in fifty-five minutes and eighteen

seconds, to the astonishment of everyone who saw him, being so short of stature. The bets did not amount to less than £10,000.

Aug. 2nd, Mr. Nightingale, of Braintree, Essex, undertook for a wager of 20 gs., to travel with a horse twenty years old, in a chaise fifty miles a day, for seven days successively, and performed the journey with ease. Query, not to the poor old animal?

Sept. 3rd, the Prince of Wales offered a very considerable bet that he would drive himself from Brighton to London (fifty-four miles) in three hours and a-half. He was to have twelve horses to perform the journey, which were to be ready harnessed in light carriages, at proper distances on the road. The bet was not accepted.

Sept. 14th, Colonel Ross, for a bet of 800 gs. with Mr. Pigott, undertook to ride on one horse from London to York (202 miles) in forty-eight hours. He performed his journey with ease in forty-six hours and a-half.

Oct. 6th, during the meeting at Newmarket, the Duke of Queensberry and Sir John Lade, mounted on a brace of mules, ran from the Ditch-in for £1,000. This ludicrous heat was very anxiously and obstinately contested. The event was in favour of the Duke.

Nov. 9th, a bet of 100 gs. was decided on Ipswich race course, by Captain Hall's horse, who was engaged to run fifty miles in three hours, which he performed with ease in two hours and fifty minutes.

1789.—July 24th, the long-depending wager of 100 gs., between Wills, the famous Shropshire sawyer, and several gentlemen of the turf, was finally determined. It was, that Wills should go over the space of ground of 100 miles in twenty-one hours and thirty-five minutes, which distance he performed, with great ease, in an hour less than the specified time.

1790.—Jan. 20th, Richard West, of Old Windsor, aged fifty-two, started from the sign of the Prince of Wales at Windsor, walked to Hyde Park Corner and back again, in six hours and forty minutes, for a considerable wager.

1791.—March 16th, a race was run between Mr. West, of Windsor, and Mr. Foyard's ostler, for 10 gs. a side, six miles on the Hounslow road, which was won by the latter, in thirty-four minutes and five seconds.

May 8th, Mr. Eyre, of York, who undertook to walk twenty miles a day for three weeks, finished his task with much apparent ease.

Oct. 28th, Aspinall, of Pontefract, who had undertaken to walk fifty miles in twelve hours, performed the same on Aberford Common, in nine hours and fifty-nine minutes.

THE ST. LEGER RACE: A BRIEF HISTORY.

BY REVELLER.

“ Wisdom and fortune combating together,
If that the former dare but what it can
No chance may shake it.”

Antony and Cleopatra.

“ He was a man take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again.”

Hamlet.

VAN TROMP—SURPLICE.

The opinion which had long prevailed, that, after repeated trials extending through the long period of more than forty years, it was highly improbable that a Derby victor should thicken and brighten his laurels by winning the St. Leger, began to settle down into the assurance that it was a perfect impossibility. Although a long range of experience—during the progress of which, science and skill, backed by an unceasing perseverance, even under the dark clouds of disappointment and depression, had become invested with powers calculated, according to the general run of matters, to accomplish anything within the range of possibility—it began to be predicted that even Mr. John Scott, however strenuous his efforts, was not destined, with his immense establishment, to break the Champion charm; and that if ever the time should come when the great problem should be solved, it would rest in other quarters—in some spot, perhaps, where what is called “chance” would predominate—some adventitious and unexpected circumstance, when the blind goddess, whose frowns and favours seem to be too often indiscriminate, would drop the golden apple, on some still autumn night, with her countenance turned away from the famous Whitewall House and Langton Wold, from the heaths of Newmarket and Ascot, the downs of Epsom, and the moor of Middleham. Nay, some persons went so far as to predict that not one of the great racing establishments, which had won high reputation, would achieve the double event; but that, as just remarked, it would be done, if ever, by some unknown chance in some unknown quarter.

With this conviction so universally prevalent, Cossack, who had carried off the Derby, with Templeman in the saddle, to the delight of Mr. Pedley and his party, was viewed in the light of suspicion—by many in the spirit of condemnation—as if placed under the ban of an inevitable destiny. This feeling, indeed, became so deeply impressed, that it ran into the extreme of even condemning the qualifications of his sire. “Hetman Platoff!” exclaimed a canny lover of the turf from

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the other side of the Tweed, "why, if Hetman Platoff was turned loose in a paddock, and I might have him for the catching, I would not take him home with me!" Nor could any argument, however forcible, or any assertions, however correct, remove the conviction prevalent among the large mass of the racing community that the Derby victor of this year (1847) would share the fate of his predecessors and be defeated; as if the test of the St. Leger race was of so powerful a character—so fleet, so difficult, and so desperate—that the qualities and capabilities of all Derby victors could not possibly sustain; as if the ordeal of the north was more rapidly severe than the severest trials of the south; as if, in fact, it was the height of absurdity to attempt to carry off both, and that that man who entertained the notion of achieving the double victory must be absolutely and irrecoverably mad, to all intents and purposes. Those parties, however, who were not hurried along by the tide of popular belief, looked at matters from a different point of view. So far from deeming it impossible, they formed their opinion of what had been accomplished by one victor, and brought it to bear as to the difficulty which had to be overcome in another; whether the character of the latter presented greater obstacles than the former; whether the opponents, in one instance, presented higher pretensions than those which had been overcome in the other; and whether the season, the character of the ground, and other matters connected with health and condition, were of such a nature as to warrant reliance, or to create doubt and suspicion. Hence Cossack stood tolerably steady in favour, at two to one, with a tendency to come to even betting, if not slight odds on him. No circumstances occurred to make him jump suddenly higher, or to become suddenly depressed. The hands in which the Derby victor was placed inspired confidence.

On the other hand, however, the presumed capabilities of Foreclosure were extolled by some parties to a perfectly unjustifiable, if not ridiculous, degree. From some motive or other, his capabilities were placed far above those of Cossack; some parties questioned, and others totally disbelieved, the assertions which were bandied about from tongue to tongue with more than usual zeal and earnestness; and when the backers of the Derby victor began to hesitate as to what they should do under these perplexing circumstances, they were coolly answered by the disinterested advice, to make all matters safe, to "back both competitors; for if Cossack could not win, Foreclosure could, and that they had two strings to their bow." The quiet and easier observers, however, were not satisfied with this line of conduct. They deemed it more in the light of swerving than going straight, and very properly turned their attention to the probable capabilities of VAN TROMP and Eryx, and considered whether their united efforts, as centred in one owner, could not prove a match for the combined powers of Cossack and Foreclosure, as centred in another. But the mystery about Foreclosure continued to increase, until the reliance of many, who were never charged with running riot with one opinion in a race like the St. Leger, was turned entirely upon the "Dutch Admiral," and threw both Cossack and Foreclosure overboard entirely. No charge was made against the Foreclosure enthusiasts in particular, nor against the combined party generally. But the confidence entertained with regard to Lord Eglinton was steady; while the most perfect reliance was placed upon the skill, the integrity,

and the honesty of Fobert, and the racing public generally were extremely desirous that fortune would again smile on the noble Earl. This feeling continued to be augmented, notwithstanding all the jerks of invention on the other side—the questionable spirit, full of forms, figures, shapes, objects, ideas, apprehensions, motions, resolutions, and, as it turned out—defeat.

The mystery about Foreclosure still continued, and the actors in this very questionable scene—to give them their due measure of praise—performed their respective parts with tolerably efficiency: consistent, they adhered to the rules of the stage; accurate, they did not mar the text; and their forbearance partook of the same ratio as their discretion. They adopted other appliances to increase the effect. Cossack and Foreclosure took up their quarters at the quiet stables of Nether Hall, along with The Hero and Miss Burns, and their safety was insured by exercising incessant vigilance day and night; a mode of proceeding, however, which the superstitious deemed as ominous as placing a Derby winner at the Intake Farm, or keeping him in lavender at Thryberg Park. Foreclosure, when he met the public gaze, was deemed “a waddling brute,” and would prove an “arrant coward;” and much astonishment prevailed when Mr. Pedley announced that he would “win with Foreclosure,” as if the Derby victor had got his superior, and that, in the race, he might retire or advance, just as he was required or as circumstances might render expedient. Still, Cossack remained at the top of the betting, with, apparently, unshaken confidence; although the undoubted best of the two of Lord Eglinton’s horses was rendered apparent by the public notification that his lordship “intended to win with Van Tromp.” On the other hand, however, some disappointment was experienced by the scratching of Red Hart and Halo on the previous Friday; Mr. Martin on Tuesday; and Sally Maggs on the morning of the race.

Thus matters stood, down almost to the last moment, with the general conviction still that the Derby winner, with all his well-won reputation, would be again clouded with defeat, like all his great predecessors. At three o’clock the bell rang; and the scene presented on the lawn and on the stands was, as usual, extremely animating; all parties evincing their anxiety to witness the solution of the mystery which had too long prevailed without any apparent occasion. Cossack and Foreclosure immediately appeared, ready for the struggle, having been previously saddled elsewhere. Templeman, with a cheerful and confident countenance, mounted the Derby winner; and Alfred Day got a “leg up” on Foreclosure. Both were closely scrutinized: the latter inspired no assurance of victory; and the former confirmed the expectations of his backers. They were soon afterwards joined by Van Tromp (J. Marson) and Eryx (Marlow). The appearance of the half-brother to The Flying Dutchman seemed, in the eyes of many, to ratify the intention and declaration of his noble owner, and the look of Eryx inclined some to the belief that they would be first and second. Then came Planet (Flatman); Philosopher (Butler); Jovial (Whitehouse); and Swallow (J. Holmes); making the small field of eight (out of 146 subscribers) and only five owners; Lord Eglinton, Mr. Pedley, and Mr. Mostyn having two horses each! The betting now stood at five to four on Cossack; four to one against Van Tromp; five to one against Foreclosure;

seven to one against Planet ; nine to one against Eryx ; twenty to one against Philosopher ; thirty to one against Swallow ; and two to one on Pedley's two.

After the usual parade, which appeared to work no change in opinion, the clerk of the course (who, by the way, officiated as starter for the last time) wheeled them round to the post ; gave the word ; the flags were dropped ; and a capital start was effected. Cossack rushed to the front and took the lead. Van Tromp was at hand ready for any change in position. Planet, Philosopher, Jovial, and Swallow were well up ; and Foreclosure and Eryx last. They ran in this position to the first cross-road, where Planet, Jovial lying fourth, took Swallow's place. In proceeding over the hill, Eryx rushed forward ; and Van Tromp, relieving himself, allowed his stable companion to take second place. Planet and Swallow then got more in advance ; but neither of them could reach a more prominent position than fourth. At the Red House, Planet manifested indications of weakness ; and it became evident that he could not, as his opponents stated, stay the distance. At this point, however, Jovial headed Planet and Swallow, and regained the position which he assumed at first. Cossack went gallantly onward with the lead till they reached the bend. Here, Van Tromp drew upon Eryx, and before they reached the distance, passed him ; amid the alternate roar of "Cossack—Cossack !" and "Van Tromp wins !" At this point, Marson challenged Templeman ; with admirable judgment, waited with him a short while, and then closed. Cossack was in difficulty ; but Templeman rallied him with redoubled energy ; but, half way up the distance, Van Tromp passed the Derby victor. At the Grand Stand, it was evident that it was all up with the great favourite, though he struggled hard. Van Tromp could not be reached ; he bounded along with an elastic and a smart stride ; and won cleverly by two lengths. After Cossack came Eryx, close up. The others, some lengths behind, were Jovial, fourth (not placed) ; Planet, fifth ; Philosopher, sixth ; Swallow, seventh ; and Foreclosure last : he pulled up, dead beat, and never passed the post. The winner was hailed with loud, long-continued, and most hearty cheering ; and his jockey and noble owner were received with the warmest congratulations by their respective friends on their brilliant success, in thus seeing, contrary to their expectations, the defeat of another Derby winner. The race was run in three minutes twenty seconds. Van Tromp and Eryx were trained by Fobert. With regard to Foreclosure, he was deemed a "bad horse ;" and as to the public declaration that Mr. Pedley would win with him, it was put down as one of those strange anomalies in racing, for which there is no satisfactorily accounting, all previous trials and accuracy of judgment to the contrary notwithstanding.

The year 1848, with its continental revolutions, the tottering of thrones, the shaking of ancient dynasties to their very foundations,—when monarchs trembled in their capitals, or sought safety in flight, and the Pope himself escaped disguised as a menial,—when the thunders of the Vatican had ceased, and the lightning of republicanism flashed from empire to empire, and threatened anarchy and universal confusion,—England alone escaping from the general crash ; this year was destined to break the charm of forty-eight anniversaries, and to solve the difficult problem which had, during that long series of years, baffled and

defied the skill of the most skilful, the science of the most scientific, and the experience of the most experienced—breeder, trainer, and jockey—whether a Derby winner could carry off the St. Leger. It was destined for SURPLICE, a son of the famous Touchstone, to accomplish this great feat and to solve this mystery. And henceforward the names of Mr. Wilson and Lord Clifden may be placed side by side with Champion and Surplice.

The double victory, too, was achieved under circumstances which augmented the value of the triumph. It was not, as on former occasions, Whitewall applying its energies to win both; but Whitewall determined to do to Surplice what had been done to Whitewall with Mundig, Attila, and Cotherstone. Scott, no doubt, was well acquainted with the capabilities of Surplice, and the difficulties which had to be overcome in accomplishing his defeat. He knew also that he had to meet an opponent possessing more than the ordinary qualities of a Derby winner; and, knowing this, he redoubled his energies to ensure, on his part, a triumph which, while it was calculated to dim the fame of Surplice, would be a brighter laurel for Lord Stanley, and again raise the flag on the summit of Whitewall House, and announce, waving in the breeze from Langton Wold, that the great prize of the north had been again clutched by John Scott from the grasp of another Epsom victor—not that he was jealous of another training establishment; but that he was determined not to be beaten by anyone. That he had good reasons for entertaining and carrying out this resolution, will be apparent by what follows, even in spite of the loud flourish of trumpets from the emerald isle, announcing Justice to Ireland as the coming victor—a competitor, however, whose racing capabilities did not either justify the purchase, or reflect much praise upon the judgment of the purchaser. But, in turf matters, Captain Rous, like any other man, was not free from the liability of error, or from those misconceptions which will sometimes pervade the mind in defiance of the strictest precaution. It must be admitted, however, that the Irish favourite was unfortunate. He met with two accidents on the railway, which were the reverse of betokening victory, and produced an effect allied to timidity and want of confidence: results visible when he took his first exercise on the Doncaster ground, although he appeared to have recovered soon afterwards, and reinstated himself in the estimation of his friends, with, however, it must be confessed, some diminution of their previous enthusiasm, especially when the praises in favour of Canezou were rung at Pigburn, and echoed and re-echoed far and wide; while the supporters of Surplice quietly bided their time, but without any lessening of confidence in his racing powers.

A severe and exciting race was expected by all parties; and shortly before four o'clock, the inclosure became more than usually animated, particularly as an unexpected scene was enacted near the weighing-room, which, at first, threatened serious results. Lord Clifden had given Robinson a special retainer to ride Surplice. Some insinuations, however, had been made by some tattling parties, which soon became most amply multiplied, to the effect that "our Jem" had been betting against the Derby winner, and, under these circumstances, Lord Clifden deemed it prudent that he should not ride Surplice. Robinson, acting with a firm and resolute spirit, denounced his detractors; and observed

that, if his employers had not confidence in him, he would not ride the horse. Mr. B. Green, hearing of this, immediately engaged Robinson for Flatcatcher ; thus displacing Marlow, who was dressed for that horse. Matters assuming this attitude, Lord Clifden and Mr. Villiers were anxious to secure Flatman for Surplice. But John Scott interfered, and said that Nat had been engaged to ride for his stable. The dispute was ultimately referred to Lord Eglinton and Sir Joseph Hawley, and they declared that Flatman should steer Surplice, and that Marlow should be placed upon Cannibal.

This new arrangement also tended to deepen the interest and awaken more close attention. First of all in the lawn came Scott's two—Canezou (F. Butler) and Cannibal (Marlow). The attention of the spectators was absorbed in the mare. She had upon her the Pigburn bloom, and was pronounced to be "as bright as a star." Her shape was deemed perfect at all points ; and, standing sixteen hands, became the terror of her opponents, and a greater favourite with her many backers. The L'Hirondelle colt, newly baptized Assault, (Winteringham) came next ; and then Surplice (Flatman). On the removal of his clothes, all the idle rumours of his unfitness for the contest were at once dissipated ; and everyone was free to confess, that, whatever might be the issue, he was in appearance the best horse in the lot, though, if anything, somewhat lighter than he was at Epsom. Most people were disappointed at Justice to Ireland ; but some of his points were good ; yet an experienced hand slyly whispered to his neighbour, "A mere miler ; nothing more !" Templeman, who had been engaged to ride him, seemed far from confident at a favourable issue. All eyes were then turned to Flatcatcher (Robinson). He had many admirers. His fine coat spoke to his good condition ; and his friends appeared to place much reliance on his resolution and his "slashing stride." Canezou then stood at ten to six against her ; two to one against Surplice ; seven to two against Flatcatcher ; four to one against Justice to Ireland ; and fifty to one against Besborough and Sponge.

This was the first year that Mr. Hubbard officiated as starter. Much discussion and correspondence took place on the subject of his appointment. The opinion of the Town Council was in favour of the clerk of the course. But they were compelled to give way before the superior judgment of the stewards and members of the Jockey Club, who, sanctioning the same appointment at the other great race meetings of the south, were determined to ratify his appointment at Doncaster. This was the first year that a public time-keeper was appointed by the Corporation, in the person of Mr. Joshua Farrer, watchmaker, Frenchgate, whose accuracy in this important particular has given universal approbation, and ensured future confidence.

The starter conducted the horses in a line to, and wheeled them round at, the post, amid the breathless attention of the immense multitude. But the jockeys were so anxious to get off, that they started well together, without the word being given, or the flag dropped ; of course, it was no start. Besborough pulled up immediately: the others (eight in number) went on for a much further distance. For this breach of orders, the latter were fined £5 each, and the former £2 ; a degree of severity which was justly condemned, and the sums were afterwards mitigated. On being brought back to the post, and all being ready for

the struggle, the word was given, the flags were dropped, and away they rushed in beautiful style, to the admiration of all spectators.

A loud and indescribable murmur pervaded the dense masses, and then, for a time, gradually subsided. Assault took the lead at a very strong pace, and the rest were well up. At the foot of the hill, Flatcatcher, apparently determined to cut down his opponents, rushed past Assault to the front; and Justice to Ireland soon obtained third place; while Assault and Cannibal had had enough of it. At the T. Y. C. Robinson was still leading at a killing pace. Surplice was at hand; Justice third; and Canezou ready. It was evident that the rest were beaten and had no chance. Flatcatcher still rattled along, about three lengths in advance. At the Red House, Justice was exhausted. Surplice advanced and took his place as second, and he was shortly relieved of the third by the higher speed of Canezou. On making the last bend into straight running, Templeman set to work in good earnest; but his horse was far from steady, and began to die away gradually. At this point, Robinson, next the rails, was still rallying his horse along, —a bare neck in advance of Butler, who, with his hands quietly down, as was his custom, kept his eye upon Surplice, who was held steadily in hand by Flatman, as if reserving his powers for the last dash—the three presenting a racing picture rarely surpassed, and not easily to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. At the distance, Canezou headed Surplice, and went in front with a slight lead, which she maintained till coming to the stand. Flatman then, with a powerful hand, roused Surplice, and a splendid race ensued head to head, stroke against stroke; terminating, however, in the defeat of the mare by a short neck. Flatcatcher was three lengths behind her; and some distance from him (though not placed) came Escape, fourth; Besborough, fifth; Sponge, sixth; Justice to Ireland, seventh; and Cannibal and Assault last. Justice, in pulling up, was evidently lame; and Canezou threw a plate near the Red House. The result, thus solving the Champion problem, was hailed with loud cheers on the stand. No man received more hearty congratulations than the stud groom of Lord Clifden, Mr. Cunningham, who brought up the winner from a foal, until he entered the Goodwood stables in 1846. On the other hand, however, Scott was most deeply disappointed at the result—more so, indeed, than the Green party, who, it was confidently intimated, had had some of their money placed on Surplice; because they deemed Flatcatcher unable to go with Surplice, if well. The race was run in three minutes nineteen seconds. The winner was trained by Stephenson, jun. Surplice was foaled at Mrs. Bowes' stables, at the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, January 24, 1845.

Lord Clifden, Lord George Bentinck, Mr. Villiers, and other friends, were good winners. The settling was heavy. The general public lost much by the defeat of Canezou: not so Scott's party, who had neither backed the mare, or Springy Jack heavily. The friends of Flatcatcher pursued a wise course in hedging their bets on Flatcatcher, by backing Surplice in a manner which, although it might seem strange to some, was the most judicious course they could have adopted.

But, if the year 1848 was distinguished for the solution of the Champion problem, and breaking a charm which was deemed incapable of being broken, it was also noted for the occurrence of an event which was

felt as a public calamity, and rendered more impressive by its awful suddenness—the death of Lord George Bentinck. On the very week following the races of this year, viz., on Thursday, the 21st of September, at twenty minutes past eleven o'clock at night, the noble lord was found dead in the Flood Meadows, near Welbeck Abbey, the seat of his venerable father. Lord George had attended the races every day, and returned to Welbeck each evening. His presence on the ground was hailed by all parties with no ordinary feelings of gratification; because his long experience, unerring judgment, and strict integrity in all matters connected with the turf, could, if necessary, be rendered immediately available. In the enjoyment of the repose and quietness of the Abbey, he had accepted an invitation to spend two days with his old and valued friend, Earl Manvers, at Thoresby Park, a short distance from Welbeck, and had arranged to dine with him at seven o'clock on the Thursday evening. Lord George left Welbeck, on foot, at a quarter to four o'clock, distant by the foot-road about four miles; and had sent his gig with his groom and valet, by the usual route. He never made his appearance at Thoresby, and in consequence deep alarm prevailed. An anxious search was made for him, and he was found at the time stated on the Flood Meadows dead, about a mile and a-half from Welbeck. He was lying flat on his face, with his walking-stick in his hand, and both his arms under his body. His hat was lying at a short distance in advance; and judging by the appearance of the surrounding grass, the body, after it had fallen, had remained perfectly motionless. His watch was in his pocket, still going. His pocket-book containing a considerable sum of money, as well as his betting-book, was undisturbed. His lordship had died from “spasm of the heart,” in the forty-seventh year of his age.

Uprightness and clearheadedness were the two great distinguishing characteristics of Lord George Bentinck. Strictly sincere himself, he tore away from the face of others the mask of deception. Opposed to all chicanery and double-dealing, he presented the impress of strict integrity and honesty. Permitting no evasion or subterfuge in others, his own course was marked by ingenuousness, by openness, and by disinterestedness. To these several qualities, which he possessed in an eminent degree, he added those of indomitable perseverance and firmness, unflinching courage and resolution, untiring labour and self-devotion. He might, perhaps, be thought lofty and high-minded; but he was not a proud man. He was approachable at all hours by all parties. He was admired and esteemed by the middle classes, and he was beloved by the poor. He was the great reformer of the Turf. All his racing transactions, from Elis in 1836, down to what had been his pet foal, the great victor of 1848, were strictly honourable. And the best evidence of the goodness of his heart is to be found in the fact that the large sum of £2,649, subscribed for him as a public testimonial of his worth, was vested in trustees as the “Bentinck Fund, for the relief of trainers, jockeys, their widows, and children.” This is his best and most enduring monument, in comparison with which “the storied urn and animated bust,”—brass, bronze, and marble—pyramid, arch, and column, are as nothing. These pass away; but the Bentinck Fund endures.

In the impressiveness of the sudden death of Lord George Bentinck,

party notions, party feelings, and party propensities, sank or were confounded before the sternness of an irrevocable decree. But, by this mournful event, the nothingness of human ambition was presented in the light of an impressive lesson. There is, indeed, about death, in its mildest form—and more so when it is invested with the character of astounding suddenness—a holiness which disarms all antagonism. In the fierce struggle and fight of life, under these appalling circumstances, the weapon falls to the ground, the flag droops on its staff, and there is a free way for the weary round of the sentinel—reflection. But the mind and heart become re-armed for the performance of the sterner duties and obligations of existence. The smile which dwelt upon the lips of Lord George Bentinck, after death, derived a mournful antithesis in the deep sorrow which pervaded the countenances of every inmate of the Abbey, in the gloom of the Deer Park, and in the deeper solemnity of the Flood Meadows. In the long list of noblemen, whose titles and character shed a lustre on the page of turf history—from Egremont, Bedford, Grosvenor, Grafton, Rutland, and Jersey, down to the present age—no name will be held in higher honour, or in deeper veneration, in succeeding times, than that of Lord George Bentinck.

(To be concluded in our next.)

CONFESSIONS OF A NOTORIOUS POACHER.

BY HOARY FROST.

CHAPTER I.

There lives in a village, in the southern district of the county of Suffolk, a venerable-looking old man, whose manly bearing, open countenance, and kind disposition would induce a stranger, on first acquaintance, to become considerably prepossessed in his favour. One would naturally suppose, on looking at his smooth unwrinkled forehead, that neither care nor trouble had ever settled on his brow; that his life had been one of ease, honesty, and plenty; that his conscience was void of offence; and, in short, that he was a pattern to all of his class who might wear similar signs of good old age.

I have known this venerable individual as long as remembrance serves me; and from being acquainted with him to a certain extent, have become possessed of accurate information on many of the leading events of his life, and those chiefly from his own confessions. I am no priest, that I can offer absolution for his weighty offences against the laws of his country; if I were, I should consider him more worthy of such absolution than many other creatures of the present day, who daily commit far graver offences against the laws of the land, and yet escape detection; or rather screen their crimes

behind the fashionable life and society they live in ; or—worse still—behind the cloak of religion. But I am not in the humour for sermonizing such wolves in sheep's clothing, or I might, perhaps, show up a few venerable individuals of the circle alluded to, as they appear on the stage of the great fashionable world, and as they appear *behind the scenes* ; and then I think my readers would agree with me, that the poacher's crimes were far less heinous, and more worthy of forgiveness, than those of some of the great guns of society of the past and present day.

But without further apology on behalf of my friend the poacher—whom, I should say, has repeatedly transgressed the laws of his country to the extent of transportation, but through extraordinary good luck has entirely escaped the vigilance of those who sought to punish him—I will proceed to relate some of his adventures ; and in so doing purpose laying before my readers the ungarnished truth, *viva voce* from the offender himself. But as he is still living, I do not feel privileged to reveal his real name ; and must, therefore, introduce him under an assumed one.

Luke Leveret first learned to pull a trigger from stealing out with his father's gun whilst left at home, with strict orders never to touch it, because it was always loaded. The very fact made the boy the more anxious to let it off, and make a bang ! and having succeeded once, it was not long before a second 'bang' was produced ; and soon the boy Luke found it so easy to pull a trigger, that he took the gun out in the fields, hid himself in a hedge, and shot a partridge. This was the first head of game he had ever shot ; and now that he had killed it, he feared to take it home, for obvious reasons, so buried it in the field. Luke was then but ten years old, and his father had not, up to this event, any suspicion that his son had ever made use of the gun. Luke little thought any one was watching his movements on the occasion, or saw him shoot the partridge. But somebody did so, and communicated the whole proceeding to his father. Who that somebody was, Luke never knew from that day to this. The result was, Luke got a sound thrashing, and was sent blubbering to bed. Two years afterwards Luke was at a farm house in the adjoining village, when one of the farmer's sons, a boy about the same age as Luke, came out with a gun, and asked him to walk with him ; Luke told his companion about the partridge he shot ; the young farmer directly thought him a wonderful fellow, and they were soon sworn friends, and so much together, and so often out with the gun, shooting sparrows and other small birds, that Luke, with his quick eye and steady precision, soon became a tolerably good shot, and passionately fond of the sport. As he grew up to manhood his shooting propensities increased ; and for several years he took out a game certificate, and acquired the proud distinction of the "best shot in the neighbourhood." Adverse circumstances, after his father's death compelling Luke to seek his living by his own exertions, he resolved on depending for a maintenance, during the shooting season, on his success as an English sportsman. But the farmers over whose land he sported, not approving of their game being killed after the manner of such wholesale slaughter, denied Luke the privilege he had hitherto enjoyed, and would no longer allow him to shoot over

their land. Driven to extremities, Luke commenced trespassing; an offence he carried on some time, rather boldly, until the farmers resorted to summary process, and Luke was compelled to desist. Finding opposition useless, Luke laid his gun by (or affected to do so), and proceeded to daily labour.

About two years afterwards Luke became acquainted with a notorious poacher named Peter Larken, whom he was in the habit of meeting at an alehouse in the village. After a time, this man opened his heart to his friend Luke, and prevailed on the latter to accompany him on his midnight rambles, which he did on several subsequent occasions. Accordingly they met one night by preconcerted arrangement near extensive game preserves, about six miles from their place of residence: they then first hid their guns in the hedge, and proceeded separately in a direction towards the places of residence of the two keepers, and lay in ambush there to watch their movements. Two of the keepers' assistants (night-men as they are called) passed the very thicket in which Luke was concealed, which gave him an opportunity of taking particular notice of their appearance and demeanour. He observed they were mere agricultural labourers, armed only with stout sticks; and it occurred to him also, that their jaded appearance bespoke the effects of hard toil in the fields; and a night's rest would be of far more service to them than a night's watch. They proceeded straight to the keepers' cottage, where they remained about twenty minutes, and then made off directly towards the wood. Having satisfied himself so far, Luke returned to the spot where he was to meet his companion, and, true to time, there was Peter waiting for him.

Luke related what had taken place on his watch at the eastern side of the wood, and Peter as to the result of his excursion on the western side. It appears Peter had been so near the western keeper and his night-men as to have overheard their conversation, and gathered enough to learn the direction they proposed taking. As to the eastern night-men, from what Luke said, Peter thought it highly probable they would be sneaking off to their beds as soon as they could; and as Peter knew exactly where they lived, he suggested they should watch their cottages a couple of hours, before entering the wood. They did so, but no night-men returned home. The two poachers met again.

"We must not venture," said Peter, "whilst these two fellows are in the wood. Let us watch their cottages until they do return."

They did so till three o'clock in the morning, when, finding they had not returned, the two poachers took their guns from the place of concealment, unstocked them, and put the barrels each in a slide purposely made in the loose coats worn by these men; and the stocks each in their pockets; and thus proceeded home without exciting suspicion. Their adventure had been quite unsuccessful.

"I'll tell you what," said Peter, "we must make ourselves better acquainted with that wood, and the people about it, before we take our guns there again. Now, what I was thinking of is this: we are not going to be done by two keepers and four night-men in this way; we'll spend a night or two in the wood, and watch their doings."

"I am agreeable to that," said Luke, "for I can never believe that

men who work hard all day in the fields are able to be on the watch all night long."

"Ah! but they are not the same men every night; they have two or three sets of men, who take the duty alternately," added Peter.

"It may be so," replied Luke; "but still they cannot be fit for night work if they toil hard in the fields all day; and I will not believe they stick to their duty every night as they have done to-night."

"Nor I either," said his companion; "but we will find out the secret before long."

An arrangement was concluded on between Luke and his friend, whereby they proposed spending a few days in the neighbourhood of the game preserves, for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the names and places of abode of all the assistant keepers, and with their movements in and about the woods at night. Before many days this plan was put in execution. Luke and his friend subsisted chiefly, during this time, on the money acquired by the sale of hares which they caught by snaring.

So cautiously did these men pursue their unlawful practices with the fatal wires, that during the whole week spent in the village, they caught upwards of twenty hares; and made a number of inquiries about the keepers and their assistants, without raising a shadow of suspicion. There were no country constabulary force in those days, which may serve, in a measure, to account for their acting so boldly without exciting suspicion.

They met and drank with both keepers and night-men at the village inn; talked freely on the subject of night-watching and game-preserving without raising the smallest suspicion as to their design. The keepers drank with them beer purchased with the money produced by the sale of the hares they had caught within the very precincts of their master's domain; little thinking that the very men with whom they were making new acquaintance were watching their movements both by night and day. And thus the week spent by Luke and his friend Peter in the neighbourhood of the game-preserves fully answered their purpose. They had made themselves pretty confident as to the times of day and night when the woods were least watched; they knew the keepers' usual hours of rest. They also discovered some of the night-men were better than others; and at least one-half invariably slunk off home to bed after about two hours' watching; others lay down and slept in a shed in the wood; whilst the keepers themselves were seldom out later than one o'clock in the morning, and on wet nights they frequently did not go out at all.

Thus provided with minute information as to the manner in which the woods were watched, Luke and his friend Peter made another excursion; and after a few nights' further watching, saw two of the night-men go straight to their homes as early as eleven o'clock at night, and two others soon after one o'clock.

"Give them an hour," said Peter, "to get into a sound sleep, and we may enter the wood, and blaze away as safely as if every keeper and night-man were in his coffin."

They entered the wood accordingly, at about two o'clock, walking carefully up some of the principal rides to satisfy themselves their

course was clear, and then after the lapse of half-an-hour boldly entered the slop, keeping within close hail of each other; and in a very short time Peter had shot three brace of pheasants, and Luke three brace and a-half. Their manner of proceeding was this: they walked under the trees, keeping a sharp look-out for pheasants at roost in the branches, which can generally be distinctly observed except on very dark nights; a small charge of ammunition will bring them down, unless the trees are very lofty; and in this manner, where pheasants are abundant, a short time will suffice a poacher to fill his pockets. By three o'clock, Luke and Peter were clear of the wood, and on their way home, which they reached without leaving a trace of suspicion behind them.

This was Luke Leveret's first complete offence of night poaching.

The next day Peter Larken proceeded to the town of Ipswich, in his donkey cart, taking the pheasants along with him in a sack, and soon found a ready purchaser of the lot at 30s., which sum was shared with his friend Luke.

One offence having been so successfully carried out, it was not long ere another was attempted. Similar precautions were taken as to watching the movements of the keepers and their assistants, and again the two poachers filled their pockets with pheasants, and escaped detection. It may be truly said that Luke and Peter lived entirely, at this time, by poaching. The number of hares they killed appears almost incredible; but this was the easiest part of their poaching career, and the least open to detection. Their method of taking hares was not confined to snaring, they had a far more expeditious means of capture, which was this—

They entered a field by night, putting up nets, made expressly for the purpose, at every gate in the field; and if there were any important gaps in the hedges, used by these animals, they also were blocked with nets. The two men then proceeded to walk well over the enclosure, and sometimes dragged a line between them, or had a dog to hunt the field; and if there were twenty hares in the enclosure, they were almost certain to run into one or other of the nets, and were thus taken quietly by the poachers. This is a fatal experiment, and, when much resorted to, soon rids a farm of every hare on the lands.

A sort of secret larder, at Peter Larken's cottage, was fitted with hooks, in rows of twenty, from the ceiling; and Luke Leveret declares he has frequently seen *five* of those rows of hooks entirely occupied by the result of their poaching adventures; and it was nothing unusual for Peter Larken to go to Ipswich with fifty or sixty hares in his donkey-cart, and to meet on his way the lord of the manor, the proprietor of the woods in which he poached, and consequently the proprietor of the very game in the poacher's cart. On such and all other occasions, Peter always made a very humble obeisance to the Squire, and actually gained his respect by such outward acts of servility. The Squire looked upon Peter as an industrious man, who obtained his living by gathering dung from the parish roads—a profession which Peter himself designated as “collector of geological specimens.”

One of the wisest precautions taken by these men was, their going

several miles from home to pursue their unlawful practices. Still, with all their precautionary measures, they were very near detection, as they grew bolder, and made more frequent excursions in the woods. The head keeper occasionally stayed out until four o'clock in the morning; and on one of these occasions, he distinctly heard the report of fire-arms at a distance, at about three o'clock in the morning. He knew his second keeper had gone home to bed, but supposed the night-men to be on duty, having visited them at a place of rendezvous in the wood, a few hours previously. He therefore ran directly to the second keeper's cottage, and called him up, directing him as to the route he should take. He then proceeded as fast as possible in the direction of the reports, which became more distinct as he approached nearer and nearer; but, when apparently within about half-a-mile of the invaders, the firing ceased. The keeper then concluded they were making off, or perhaps the night-men had just come up with them, and were in mortal combat. He therefore ran with all his might down the ride, now-and-then stopping suddenly, to listen; but not a sound reached his ears. Then, darting in another direction, he ran about a quarter of a mile further, and again halted; but the same stillness prevailed. He had now crossed the path in which, scarcely five minutes before, Luke and Peter had passed down. But the keeper, fancying he had gone in a wrong direction, darted off in another, but with the same result. He therefore jumped over the fence which bounded the wood, and walked noiselessly on until he met his companion, who informed him he had neither seen nor heard anybody about the wood.

"Where can the night-men be?" said the head keeper.

"Well," said the other, "they must either be in pursuit of the poachers, or where they ought not to be."

"Aye; and I rather suspect it is as you say—'they are where they ought not to be'—in bed, and fast asleep," said the keeper: "but do you keep watch along this side the wood, whilst I go and look after these night-men."

Truly enough, the keeper found them all four in bed. It was then about four o'clock: of course, each man said he had but just got home, and had not been in bed two minutes.

The wood was strictly searched by daylight next morning; but no trace could be found of the poachers, beyond the foot-prints of two men in a field adjoining the wood, and which appeared to lead from a gap in the fence bounding the wood. These were no other than the foot-prints of the two poachers; but so cunning had they been in their endeavours to avoid detection, that the direction taken by them on leaving the wood was directly contrary to that leading to their places of residence. And they invariably adopted the rule of starting off first in the very opposite direction to that they intended ultimately to get to, and never left the wood twice by the same route.

As may be supposed, this affair made the keepers extremely vigilant. Night after night, the woods were watched with most praiseworthy care and attention; for the head-keeper, who alone had heard the reports of the poachers' fire-arms, rightly conjectured the invaders made off, and escaped only a few minutes before he passed the very spot where they had been firing; that, in all probability, they had

watched the night-men home, and had gone off with the idea that the reports of their guns had not been heard ; and, if so, they would pay the wood another visit before long. The keepers, accordingly, kept the whole affair quiet, and cautioned the night-men not to breathe a word about it to any one.

About a fortnight afterwards, these precautionary measures on the part of the keepers, combined with vigilant watchfulness, were as near proving successful as possible.

Luke and Peter, growing bolder in their adventures, came again to the wood they had so often plundered ; and, as usual, concealed themselves in a thicket near which some of the night-men were sure to pass when they retired home for the night. It was about one o'clock in the morning when they reached the thicket. They lay there upwards of an hour without seeing a soul pass by. It was time for them to enter the wood, if they thought of doing anything at all that night ; and, after some consultation, it was concluded that the night-men must have gone home before Luke and Peter reached the thicket. So, without further parley, they stealthily crept through the fence, and were once more in the wood, with loaded guns, and bent on their unlawful practices. Peter was anxious to begin shooting at once ; but Luke could not help feeling suspicious that all was not safe, as they had seen nothing of the night-men.

"Oh, come along, man !" said Peter. "Those fellows are sound asleep at home, with their wives, safe enough."

"I am not so sure of that," said Luke. "Let us walk down some of the rides before we commence."

"Well, I've no objection ; but I believe we are all right," said Peter.

Having proceeded down several of the principal paths in the wood, Peter became impatient to begin ; and, seeing a brace of pheasants perched close together, in a tree overhanging the pathway, he halted, and, cocking his gun, said—

"Well, there—I'm d—d if I have any more of this ; so here's at 'em."

Luke grasped his companion's arm at the instant, and said—"Listen !"

They then distinctly heard the crackling noise of footsteps close by. They stood for a moment as if paralyzed ; then, with the caution of men on the brink of eternity, noiselessly stepped a few paces into the sloop, and stooped down behind a tree. Two minutes afterwards, the keeper passed within five yards of the very spot where they lay, and actually halted, as if to listen, directly in front of them. His tall, dark figure was just discernible through the wood and the darkness of the night. Luke has said, since, the only noise he could hear at that moment was that of his own heart beating against his ribs.

The keeper passed on leisurely, without detecting them ; and Luke and Peter breathed more freely. Had the keeper's dog been with him, as usual, they would assuredly have been discovered ; but, as good luck would have it, the dog was left at home that night. As soon as they felt quit of the keeper, they proceeded, with extreme caution, in the very contrary direction to that he had taken, and in a

short time reached the boundary of the wood. Halting again, to listen, before scaling the fence, they were again threatened with danger; for they heard the voices of two men talking, near by. Without a moment's hesitation, Luke stepped aside into a bed of nettles, and lay down amongst them. Peter jumped into a ditch, and hid himself as he best could. In a few minutes, the voices approached nearer; and Luke knew them to be those of two of the best and strongest of the night-men. A fallen tree lay in the field outside the wood, within ten or a dozen yards of their places of concealment. On this tree the two night-men sat down, and began talking freely one to the other, little thinking any one lay concealed so near as to be able to hear their conversation.

"I believe it was only a lie of the keeper's, just to make us look out sharper," said one.

"It can't be altogether a lie," said the other, "because Jem Sharp says, he heard two guns go off in the wood, about three o'clock that morning; and he'll swear it."

"I don't believe Jem Sharp any more than I do the keeper. What was Jem Sharp after at three o'clock in the morning, I wonder? You don't catch a new-married man, like he, getting up at three o'clock in the morning. It won't do, Bill, at no price: I won't have it, and I won't believe it."

"Well, mate, you may be right about Jem Sharp, for what I know; but, for all that, I believe the keeper."

"What should you do, Bill, if you was to happen of three or four poachers one night?"

"What should I do, mate! why, I should go *thusuns*!" And so, suiting the action to the word, he switched his great stick through the air with all his might, and added—"That's what I should do, right across his skull."

"So would I, mate, in a moment; for if we didn't, they'd soon kill we—or, perhaps, shoot us without warning."

"Well, come on, mate! if we are to meet the keeper at Deadman's Gate, at half-after three, 'tis time to be getting down there."

Had Luke Leveret and Peter Larken been born to good luck, they could not have been more fortunate than they had been throughout the whole night. This last escape was the most fortunate of all; for, whilst lying in concealment, and hearing the conversation of the night-men, a curtain had fallen from their eyes, and they learnt, for the first time, their last adventure had been partly discovered, and in consequence the woods were more narrowly watched.

They reached home, some time next day, by a circuitous route, and did not again, that season, trouble the keepers in that neighbourhood, but subsisted chiefly on the money raised by sale of the hares and partridges caught in their nets. They had many a laugh together, over the conversation overheard between the two night-men, and the vengeance vowed by Bill on the skulls of the cunning poachers, if ever he fell in with them.

G A M E B I R D S.

BY H. G. ADAMS.

CHAPTER V.—THE PARTRIDGE.

In the north the Capercalse
 Dwells amid the dark pine forests,
 And his husky crow at morning
 Wakes the echoes of the mountain,
 Down whose side, with foam and sparkle,
 Leaps the streamlet, over-shadowed
 By the drooping lady-birches:
 There his bold bright eye outflashes,
 Like a gem in scarlet setting;
 There his purple plumes resplendent
 Catch the sunshine, as he walketh
 Proudly in his own dominions—
 He the monarch among game birds!

On the purple heath-clad moorland,
 Where the grey cairn standeth lonely,
 And the ruined watch-tower telleth
 Of the border strife and foray;
 There the black cock's glossy plumage
 Shines amid the stunted bushes,
 Juniper, and ling, and grasses
 Waving golden in the sunshine;
 There his hoarse crow breaks the silence,
 To the crouching grey hen calling.

All amid the broom sae bonnie,
 Where the silver gowans twinkle,
 Where the river to the lowlands
 Floweth on, as though rejoicing
 Sterile heights to leave, and wander
 Through the fruitful plains and valleys;
 There the red grouse—Scottish muirfowl!
 In his dress of brown, embroidered
 O'er with purple, gold, and crimson,
 Feeds on heather tops, and berries,
 Flying oft from ridge to hollow,
 With his mates on sounding pinlons—
 Welcome sounds to eager sportsmen!

Meantime where the mountain summits,
 Covered o'er with snowy mantles,
 Pierce the sky, and spots of verdure,
 Few and far between, seem islands
 In a sea of rolling billows,
 Dashing up their mingling foam-crests,
 There the ptarmigan—the white grouse!
 Like in kind unto the moorfowl,

Dwells in solitudes sublimest ;
 Lonely dwells, where seldom cometh
 Foot of man ; where seldom echo
 Wakes to hear the mimic thunder
 Of the death-devoting barrel,
 'Mid the peaks reverberating,
 'Mid the glens and rocky hollows.

All among the leafy woodlands,
 When the trees have donned their richest
 Garniture, and fruitful autumn
 Maketh all things ripe and golden—
 Maketh all things rich and mellow ;
 Then the pheasant, with a splendid
 Dress, befitting such a season,
 Glides through ferny brakes and thickets,
 Crouches in the dells and dingles,
 'Mid the purple bells of foxgloves,
 'Mid the grasses tall and feathery ;
 Hiding from keen-scented pointers—
 Foolish bird, all vainly hiding !

Earlier yet, the whirring covey,
 Startled from the juicy clover,
 Or the cornfield, where the poppies
 Stain the golden ear with scarlet !
 Or the hedge bank, or the coppice—
 Scattered down the wind go flying ;
 Some to seek more distant covers ;
 Some to sink, with mottled plumage
 Specked with sanguine stains, and ruffled,
 Soon within the laden game-bag
 To be borne away in triumph,
 Earliest of the sportsman's trophies !

And so, in such "Hiawatha" metre as our pen could command, we have gone through the catalogue of game birds, already described in three chapters, and brought our readers to the subject of this present writing, the least in size, although by no means so in the estimation of sportsmen and epicures—the little brown or grey partridge. *Perdix cinerea*, as most modern naturalists call it, the *Tetrao perdix* of Linnæus, and *Le Perdix grise* of Buffon; the best known, and most esteemed of British game birds, than which none is more widely and generally distributed throughout England, none more frequently brought into contact with man, and yet none more truly and especially *fera natura* ; a wild shy creature, that never can be domesticated, and yet one sees it, or hears of it continually. We say never ; for the instances in which it has been induced to become perfectly tame are so few, in proportion to the attempts that have been made to reclaim the bird from its wild state, that they can scarcely be cited but as rare exceptions to a general rule. We believe that it has only been known in one or two instances to breed in confinement, and this after all is the grand test of thorough domestication : there is no doubt that partridges, when hatched, as they often are under hens, and reared and fed by man, do frequently become very familiar, and live for some years in confinement ; yet, as we said before, they do not breed in this state. And yet the partridge, so wild and shy in its nature, selects for its haunts the most highly-cultivated parts of the country, and seems to increase in exact proportion to the care and attention bestowed on the tillage of the soil. This is a curious

circumstance, and one, we believe, without parallel in the history of any of the animals indigenous to our islands—as the partridge is. Wherever cover is found, and but moderate protection is afforded, there will this highly-valued bird increase and multiply; as Mr. Morris observes in his beautiful volume on “the Game Birds and Wild Fowls of Britain,” it only wants “fair play,” to do so to almost any desired extent. But fair play it is not likely to get, while it is in such high request as an article of luxurious diet; and its destruction, both legal and illegal, will go on at a rate that must keep down its numbers, however prolific and hardy the bird may be. The flesh of no game bird is so delicate and free from the strong and peculiar flavour to which many object, as that of the partridge; hence its universal relish and estimation. According to an ancient couplet, it is but one point short of perfection:

“If the partridge had the woodcock’s thigh,
It would be the best bird that ever did fly.”

The old pastoral poet, William Browne, we may remember, recommends the flesh of this bird served up with gold and pearl dust—no doubt a figure of speech, intended to show his high estimation of this kind of food. Perhaps, like Dominico, the harlequin of Louis XIV, we should prefer the gold to the flesh of the bird. That astute Court fool was, we are told, once at supper with his royal master, and fixed his eyes so intently upon a dish of partridges, that the king, with whom he was a great favourite, said to his attendants, “Give that dish to Dominico.” “And the partridges too, sire?” was the artful question. “And the partridges, too,” responded the monarch. It is added that the dish was of gold.

We have already, in our account of the pheasant, spoken of that French preacher of the thirteenth century, according to whose dictum the flesh of the partridge should be eaten by the clergy only. We quoted, too, several passages from our old dramatists, which show that this article of diet was held in high estimation by our countrymen “long, long, ago.” Did our readers ever hear the story of the *Brace of Partridges*, which is related by the people of La Bass Bretagne with much gusto over their winter fires? Here is one version of it:—

“A certain *curé* had two partridges, which he ordered his maid to dress for his Sunday’s dinner. While he was saying mass, a female friend of the cook’s called to have a chat with her, and was so tempted by the delicious odour of the birds, that she slipped off a wing, which excited her appetite so much, that she ventured to take a leg, then a bit of the breast; and her friend, the cook, being unable to withstand temptation, followed her example; and thus between them, both the partridges disappeared.

“When twelve o’clock struck, the cook found herself in a great quandary. But a mendicant friar just then coming to the door, her ready wit suggested the means of getting out of her difficulty.

“She accordingly invited the friar to walk in, telling him that her master would be glad to see him, if he chanced to be in his right mind, but he had lately been insane upon one point; he had a fancy for cutting off the ears of his guests, but this possessed him only at times, and if he began to sharpen his knife, it was a sure sign that the fit was on him.

" 'So step into this closet,' she continued, 'when you hear him coming in from church, and you will soon be able to judge whether you may safely dine with him or not.'

"Presently the *curé* came in, and the wicked cook requested him to go into the yard and sharpen the carving knife; and while he was in the act of doing so, she went to the friar, drew him to the window, and bade him make his escape, as her master certainly had designs upon his ears.

"Without waiting for a second warning, the friar darted off; and the servant immediately raised a doleful cry, which brought her master in from the yard; when, pointing to the bare spit, she said—

" 'Oh, dear! oh, dear! the two beautiful birds; it did me good only to smell them, and now they are gone: a thieving monk came in, and carried them away in his wallet.'

" 'Where is he? Where is the thief?' asked the disappointed *curé*.

" 'There! there!' said the servant pointing to the friar, who was not yet out of sight. 'Do you not see him, running away, like a rogue, as he is?'

"Carving knife in hand, the *curé* set off in pursuit of the fancied robber, crying out at the top of his voice, as he found that he rather lost, than gained ground.—

" 'Stop! stop! let me have one—at least one!'

"But the fugitive, who imagined his ears were referred to, shonted back, without slackening his speed,—

" '*Ma foi! monsieur le curé*, you shall have neither the one nor the other.' "

How the discomfited carer for souls bore his disappointment; and whether he ever discovered the cheat, the legend telleth not. We quote it as *apropos* to our subject. The idea, that partridge's flesh is fit food for the clergy, seems to be deeply rooted in the natural mind of France; if we may judge by this little bit of popular "folk lore."

But all this takes us away from the clover field, and the barley stubble, the turnip or potato patch, the vetches, or feathery rye grass, from amid which the stealthy and sure-scented dog most frequently turns up the startled covey, with the well-known whir-r-r-r so pleasant to the sportsman's ears; or where may be heard the call-note "tezick, tezick," to which he listens with no less pleasure and interest, as described by Gisborne:

"As when the gunner on his stubbly way,
Pausing his arms afresh to prime, suspends
The lifted flask, and his exploring ear
Turns if perchance the long-lost partridge calls."

In the poetry of Burns, and other Scottish writers, we find a name given to this bird, which sounds strange in southern ears; for instance, in the lines on the death of Captain Henderson, we read—

"Mourn, ye wee songsters of the wood!
Ye grouse that crop the heather bad!
Ye curlews calling through a clud!
Ye whistling plover!
And mourn, ye whirling *Patrick* brood,
He's gane for ever!"

And again, in his epistle to Lord Rankine—

“ ’Twas ae night lately in my fun,
I gaed a roving wi’ the gun;
And brought a Pattrick to the gren’—
A bonnie hen;
And as the twilight was begun
Thought none wad ken.”

He is, however, mistaken, for

“ Somebody tells the poacher-court
The whole affair.”

And the unlicensed sportsman has to pay the fee, which he does, vowing to take out the price, and more, next year in feathered game.

“ As soon’s the clocken-time is by,
An’ the wee pouts begin to cry.”

Not always does the Scottish poet apply this name to our favourite game bird, as will be seen by the following simile—

“ As flies the partridge from the brake
On fear-inspired wings;
So Nelly, startling, half awake,
Away affrighted springs.”

And this too, is beautifully expressive of the shy timid nature of the bird, ever hiding in the cover, and starting forth in great dismay and trepidation, at the sound of an advancing footstep, be it of dog or man, rising as the poet has well phrased it,

“ On fear-inspired wings.”

But fearful as the partridge generally is, there are times when the maternal instinct overcomes the timidity of its nature. When the female bird has laid her eggs, numbering from twelve to twenty, or more, which she generally does late in April, or early in May, in some slight hollow in the ground, lined scantily with dry leaves or coarse grass, she will sit upon them steadily, and even suffer herself to be touched and handled, without moving. It has sometimes come to pass that she has fallen a victim to that strong love of her offspring, which is so remarkable a characteristic of many members of the brute creation, and of the feathered tribes especially. Often her nest is made in the hay-field, and as Bishop Mant describes it—

“ Here as the swarthy mowers pass,
Slew through the tall and russet grass,
In marshalled rank from side to side,
With circling stroke and measured stride.

* * * * *

Ah! take they heed, nor on her nest
The partridge, ill-secured, molest:
Deep in the grass behold her sit,
Reluctant from her couch to flit,
Though the stout mower’s whistling blade,
Incessant, her abode invade,
And threaten, ’mid the falling heap,
Away herself and brood to sweep.”

An instance is recorded by Montague of a hen partridge, on the point of hatching, which was taken with her eggs in a hat to some distance, and continued to sit. Jesse tells us that a farmer discovered one of these birds sitting on its eggs in a grass field, and that it suffered him to pass his hand frequently down its back without stirring or exhibiting fear; on the contrary, when he touched it, the bird pecked at his hand. The same naturalist also speaks of a case of removal of the eggs, by the parent bird, from a situation where they were in danger of being broken by the plough-share; the nest was so close to one furrow, that the next would have undoubtedly engulfed it: but when the plough returned to the spot, from the other side of the field, in about twenty minutes, the eggs numbering twenty-one, had been removed to the hedgerow; where the partridge continued the work of incubation until she hatched nineteen poults, and bore off her brood in safety. She was probably assisted in the work of removal by the cock; but even with such assistance, one wonders how the task was accomplished, the distance being about forty yards. And, then, how did the bird know that the plough would return, and probably destroy her precious charge? Instinct approached very near to reason here.

Partridges, too, will frequently fight desperately with other birds in defence of their young. That arch depredator the carrion crow has been attacked by a pair of them, and obliged to surrender the nice young fledgling which he had seized for the purpose of making a feast; and when a kite has been hovering over a brood of young partridges, the parents have been known to fly up, screaming and fighting with all their might, in order to beat off the assailant. But instances of this kind might be multiplied to almost any extent, did we deem it necessary to call more witnesses into court, to prove that under some circumstances the partridge will fight, and desperately too, for all its natural timidity of character. In our next chapter we shall have many more interesting particulars to relate of this bird, as no inapt conclusion to the present one; we quote from a local paper—

"A NEW METHOD OF HATCHING PARTRIDGES.—As Richard Miles, gamekeeper to Mr. Smith, and a party of London gentlemen, who have hired the shooting over Mr. Arnold's land at Horsted, and Mr. Coomber's of Goldenwick, was going his rounds, he came upon a partridge's nest containing nine eggs; and supposing, from what occurred, that the old bird would forsake the nest, he placed the eggs in his hat, with the intention, as soon as he got home, to put them under a hen. He fancied as he was going along that he felt them stirring, and taking his hat off, found that eight young birds had burst the shells, which he took home with him, and they are now alive and thriving."

LITERATURE.

THE MOSLEM NOBLE; HIS LAND AND PEOPLE. By Mrs. Young.
Saunders and Otley, Conduit-street.

"We all love gossip. How delightful are the Sevigné Letters! how charming the Walpole Memoirs!" So writes the talented authoress of the above work; and we might add that the oriental gossip now under notice is quite as palatable as that of the clever Frenchwoman and the classical Englishman; for we never remember to have had (as it were) a more agreeable chat with the writer, who unites to instruction the utmost amusement, graphic power, intense thought, racy humour, noble sentiments, and healthy moral. The descriptive sketches of Eastern scenery, the manners and customs of the people, and the classical notices of the Parsees, furnish the most complete work upon the subject that has been given to the public; and we strongly recommend a perusal of it, as a volume full of animated and truthful delineation of the Land and People of the Moslem Noble. The illustrations, from original drawings by the authoress, make us doubtful whether the meed of unqualified praise which we have bestowed upon the pen, ought not equally to be extended to the pencil.

SUNSHINE AFTER RAIN. *Saunders and Otley.*

In the preface of this work, the author informs the reader that the object of offering the unpretending tale to the public is, to raise funds for the support of the aged and deserving poor in alms-houses, so as not to drive them to the "house of bondage"—the union. Meritorious as is the humane motive, the book itself requires no such apology; for it will take its stand among the popular novels of the day. The story is one of great interest, simple, and unpretending: it charms by its good sense, reflective mood, high morality, and pathetic tone. In conclusion, we trust that the public will respond to the author's kind appeal, and assist in the good work of supporting those of our poorer brethren whose stormy days are seldom illumined with sunshine.

MOTHERS AND SONS. By W. Platt, Esq. *Charles J. Skeet, King William-street.*

This book is unquestionably well written, and most entertaining. It keeps the attention fixed throughout; the story, too, is cleverly told, the incidents are both varied and original, and the characters graphically drawn. We congratulate the author upon his success, who has added to his former literary fame by a novel far superior to the general class.

THE HOBBIES. Edited by Julia Cavanagh, authoress of "Nathalie," "Grace Lee," &c. *T. C. Newby.*

The name of the talented lady who edits the above work is a sufficient guarantee for its merits. The book in itself is a remarkable production, replete with forcible writing and deep interest. Truth and passion, freshness, originality, ready invention, singular felicity of description, are happily blended, and treated with artistic skill, producing a novel which stands out boldly from the mass, and will secure a place of no mean degree in the fertile field of light literature.

THE RONA PASS ; OR ENGLISHMAN IN THE HIGHLANDS. By Erick Mackenzie. *Smith, Elder, and Co.*

None but a Scotchman, and a most talented one, could have written this work. The land of the heather-clad mountain is described in a manner worthy of the pen of Walter Scott and the pencil of a Landseer. The characters are photographic portraits, with the finish of the greatest master of our day. From the opening line to the last sentence the interest is kept up. The reader is transported to Scotland, and sees in his mind's eye the picturesque scenery, the splendid hospitality, the spirit-stirring sports of the North ; he becomes acquainted with Highland men and Highland manners. What can exceed the vivid description of the rugged ravine that leads to the Dual Ghu ? the high tone of feeling in which the Sunday at Glenberrrough is portrayed ? the extraordinary force thrown into the character of the fanatic maniac Angus of the Hammer ? the exhilarating fishing scene at Loch Nightach ? the sketch of the young Laird Normal Mac Allastair ? or that of the heroine, the loved and loveable Esmé ? The incidents throughout are true to nature, and felicitously varied ; the style is manly, clear, and vigorous ; and we strongly recommend the work to all classes of readers, as one calculated to take its stand by the side of "Waverley," "Guy Mannering," or "Rob Roy."

REMARKS ON THE DIFFERENCES IN SHAKESPEARE'S VERSIFICATION IN DIFFERENT PERIODS OF HIS LIFE. *John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.*

The author of this work possesses talents of no ordinary nature ; he is evidently a scholar, and a man of refined education. He has studied the subject deeply, and brought to his aid a thorough insight into the poetry of the Elizabethan age, a profound research, and a power of reasoning which is incontrovertible. The different quotations have been felicitously selected—interesting on account of the poetry, and entertaining from the extremeness of their peculiarities. The work will amply repay the general, as well as the dramatic and poetic, reader.

FINE ARTS.

MAJOR-GENERAL THE EARL OF CARDIGAN.

Messrs. Fores, of Piccadilly, have lately published a most spirited likeness of the above gallant nobleman, as he appeared mounted on his charger Ronald, in the celebrated charge at Balaklava.

The artist has done justice to his Lordship, who is the *beau idéal* of a Hussar, active in habits, enterprising in spirit, unequalled in daring, and endowed with fearless courage. As a perfect horseman, too, he is second to none. Despite of malignant foes, we believe that history will do justice to the heroic leader of that devoted band of noble hearts, who in their death-ride in the Crimea, emulated the Spartan deeds at Thermopylæ, and that the name of Cardigan will be associated with those of Frederick of Prussia's renowned Hussar Ziethen, the hero of Sahagun and Benevente the chivalrous Anglessey, and the child of valour Murat, whose snow-white pluma waved proudly and triumphantly at Borodino and Aboukir.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

"I belong to the unpopular family of Talltruths, and would not flatter Apollo for his lyre."—*Rob Roy*.

With a thermometer at—really it is too much to say—it cannot reasonably be expected that a sensitive public should voluntarily consent to become a burnt-offering at the shrine of the British Drama. Therefore no one can affect surprise that amusements of an al-fresco character are just now in the ascendant. Amongst these the Crystal Palace, the Surrey, and Cremorne Gardens take the lead. The Handel Festival has been in every sense a glorious celebration; weather, music, both vocal and instrumental, and the general arrangements, being all that could possibly be desired.

Then the musical congress at the SURREY GARDENS, with the renowned M. Julien at its head, has indeed proved potent in bringing many listeners.

Not only is there music to be heard at CREMORNE, but so infinite is the variety of amusements to be met with, that it becomes difficult to enumerate. There are the Marionettes to be seen in a theatre especially erected; there is the horse-riding in the circus; there is singing of melodists as sable as the very deepest ingratitude; and there is the ballet, of which it is not too much to say that in places of greater pretensions the figurantes are certainly not one iota superior. Then the grounds have been well laid out, and horticulture may be viewed in all its agreeable hues. Indeed, what with the many attractions these gardens present, it would be a hard time for those who, after doing a little of aquatics, could not find in Cremorne a pleasant halting-place.

Turning in-doors with a determination of undergoing the frizzling process with as much equanimity as circumstances will admit of, it is gratifying to know than an actress of the consummate powers of Madame Ristori is once more delighting the town with her soul-stirring representations. The same house, the LYCEUM, on the Opera nights continues to attract all the members of the fashionable world. Chief, amongst the very attractive entertainment to be met with must be mentioned the *Amina* of Miss Balfé. Not only as a singer is she to be considered, but also as an actress, no one having personated "*La Sonnambula*" with greater effect. The artlessness, the innate modesty, the young affection of the village maiden could not be better portrayed than by the present representation, and the unequivocal success that has stamped her appearance was never more deserved than in the instance of Miss Victoire Balfé.

The Bouffes Parisiens at the ST. JAMES'S are about to take their departure, greatly to the regret of all who have laughed at the excessive drolleries of Mons. Pradeau, and who have admired the charming *naïveté* of Middle. Guffroy. For these exceedingly pleasing performances

the public is indebted to the laudable enterprise and managerial tact of Mr. Mitchell.

In the world of horsemanship, Mazeppa is once more to run his never-ending race at ASTLEY'S, where opera is to be dismounted after a not very glorious career. Whilst at DRURY LANE the same wild and wonderful exploits continue to be achieved by Miss Ella, in the same dauntless and dashing manner that has ever distinguished her.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Hyde Park Corner, Monday, June 1st—

THE MAREFIELD (SIR J. SHELLEY'S) YEARLINGS.

	GS.
Chesnut colt (Brother to Polly Peachum) by Collingwood out of Lucy Banks	300
Bay Colt, by Collingwood out of Tarella	60
Roan Colt, by Collingwood out of Blanche	53
Chesnut Colt, by Collingwood out of Chief Baron Nicholson's dam	50
Bay Colt, by Collingwood out of Brightonia	45
Bay Filly, by Collingwood out of Buttress	41
Bay Colt, by Collingwood out of Sotterley's dam	31
Bay Filly, by Collingwood out of Flimsy	15½

BROOD MARES.

Brightonia, by Touchstone out of Potentia (served by Barnton)	80
Ally Croaker, by Albemarle out of Egeria (served by Kingston)	55
Lucy Banks, by Ellis, out of Walfruna (served by St. Lawrence)	46
Blackbird, by Plenipotentiary out of Volage (served by King Tom)	40
The Queen, by Blane, &c. (served by St. Lawrence)	38
Flimsy, by Don John out of Gossamer (served by St. Lawrence)	25

THE PROPERTY OF MR. MATHER.

Ephorus, 4 yrs., by Epirus out of Glacis	150
Tom Loker, 4 yrs., by Cæsar out of Venus	80

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Middle Park, Wednesday, June 3rd—

Colt, by Orlando out of Palmyra	500
Colt, by Pyrrhus the First out of Sacrifice	305
Colt, by Kingston out of Defenceless	280
Colt, by Pyrrhus the First out of Butterfly	200
Colt, by Kingston out of a brown mare by Heron	180
Colt, by Mountain Deer out of Colleen Dhas	170
Filly, by Kingston out of England's Beauty	120
Filly, by Melbourne or Kingston out of Exact	105
Filly, by Kingston out of Caroline (dam of Burgundy)	105
Colt, by Kingston out of Kirtle	100
Filly, by Kingston out of Empress	100
Filly, by Kingston out of Little Jenny	100
Filly, by Kingston out of Venus	90
Filly, by Bay Middleton out of Triangle	71
Colt, by Pyrrhus the First out of Kate	51

	GS.
Colt, by Burgundy out of Pearl.....	48
Filly, by Kingston out of Zelica.....	35
Colt, by Kingston out of Tested.....	30
Filly, by Kingston out of Nightshade.....	28
Filly, by Kingston out of Altitude.....	27
Filly, by Pyrrhus the First out of Mayfair.....	26
Filly by Loup Garou out of Palmeria.....	20
Filly, by Neasham out of Whirl.....	16

BROOD MARE, &c.

Minette, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, dam by Voltaire (covered by Kingston).....	46
Bay Mare (h.-b.), 6 yrs., by Beverlac.....	35
Brown Yearling Filly (h.-b.), by Neasham.....	35

At Hyde Park Corner, Monday, June 8:—

MR. GREVILLE'S YEARLINGS.

Bay Colt, by Orlando out of Miss Kate (Hungerford's dam).....	45
Chestnut Filly (Sister to Goldfinch), by Orlando—Little Finch.....	210
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Barcelona.....	185
Chestnut Colt, by Sweetmeat out of Apricot.....	175
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Vivandiere.....	105
Bay Filly (Sister to Bay Rosalind), by Orlando out of Elopement.....	105
Bay Filly, by Alarm out of Ginevra.....	100
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Fright.....	70
Bay Filly, by Alarm out of Iris.....	67
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Twitter.....	66
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Cythera.....	60
Chestnut Colt, by Orlando out of Muscovite's dam.....	60
Bay Colt, by Orlando out of Vesuvienne.....	50
Bay Colt, by Sir Tatton Sykes out of Elinor.....	37
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Alkali.....	36
Bay Colt, by Greatheart out of Highland Fling.....	32

At Hyde Park Corner, Monday, June 15:—

Chestnut Colt, by Pyrrhus the First out of Eulogy.....	430
Brown Colt, by Touchstone out of Trickstress.....	300
Chestnut Colt, by Orlando out of Cavatina.....	290
Chestnut Colt, by Pyrrhus the First out of Bay Celia.....	270
Bay Colt, by Sir Middleton out of Stamp.....	220
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Hersey.....	220
Bay Colt, by Orlando out of Flight.....	200
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Nun Appleton.....	155
Bay Filly, by Melbourne out of Lady Palmerston's dam.....	110
Bay Colt, by Footstool out of Sister to Filius.....	82
Bay Filly, by Newminster out of Nina.....	75
Chestnut Filly, by Pyrrhus the First out of Jamaica.....	70
Bay Filly, by Orlando out of Martha Lynn.....	66
Bay Filly, by Pyrrhus the First out of Vanity.....	50
Bay Filly, by Pyrrhus the First out of Distaffina.....	41
Bay Filly, by The Nob out of The Arrow.....	41

Total 2,620

Mr. Boxter has sold Tom Grasby, a yearling brother to Nancy, to Mr. Martinson, for 800 sovs. Coleshill has been sold to Count de Laire, who sends him to France. Mr. P'Anson bought Hegirah after the Oaks.

At Hyde Park Corner, Monday, June 22:—

LORD LONDENBOROUGH'S YEARLINGS.

Ticket of Leave, by West Australian out of Indiana.....	350
Bay Filly, by West Australian out of Epaulette.....	245
Brown Filly, by West Australian out of Earring.....	75

Brown Filly, by West Australian out of Ennai	66.
Bay Filly, by West Australian out of Treacherous	47
Brown Colt, by Backbiter, dam by Birdcatcher—Mickleton Maid.....	37
Tasso, by Orlando out of The Broom	27

alford, by Loup Garou out of Sister to Tamerlane	61
Princess Royal, by Chatham of Ortes	45

On Tuesday, June 23:—

THE LATE MR. W. S. POWELL'S STUD AT HINTON COURT.

Costrill, ch. c. 2 yrs., by Cosack out of Hop Duty (Mr. Sextie)	£390	5	0
Brown Stout, br. g., 6 yrs. (Mr. Dowding)	168	0	0
John Bull, ch. g., 5 yrs., by Safeguard (Mr. Smith).....	105	0	0
Hop Duty, brood mare, by Tearaway, dam by Sir Hercules, with a ch. f. foal by Archy, and stinted to Loup Garou (Mr. Halford)	71	8	0
Hawthorne, ch. g., 5 yrs., by Clinker (Mr. Reeves)	57	15	0
Charley, b. g., 3 yrs., by Charles XII. out of Hop Duty (Rev. Rowland Hill)	48	6	0
Bay yearling Filly, by Archy out of Hop Duty (Mr. H. Higgins)	48	6	0
Cheanut Gelding, 4 yrs. (Capt. Hooky)	39	18	0
Ludlow, b. g. 8. yrs., by Teneriffe (Mr. R. Underwood)	27	6	0

At Stockbridge, by Mr. Tattersall, on Thursday, June 25:—

Herculeum (served by Safeguard)	gs.	50
Orcus, yearling Colt, by Bay Middleton out of Sepulchre, by Archy	50	
Yearling Colt by Grecian out of Celeste, by Camel	50	
Bay Mare, by Venison out of Wedding Day (served by Kingstown)	47	
Yearling Filly by Safeguard out of Crystal, by Pantaloon	24	

There was a bid of £400 for Sister to Ægis (the dam of Andover, Anton, &c.), but the reserve price was more than double that sum.

THE ST. LEGER, [Run Sept. 16.]	June 1.	June 8.	June 15.	June 22.	June 25. (Stockbridge.)
Ignoramus	—	5 to 1	3 to 1	3 to 1	2 to 1
Blink Bonny	2 to 1	5 .. 2	3 .. 1	3 .. 1	—
Arsenal	—	—	—	10 .. 1	—
Drumour	—	12 .. 1	—	—	—
Wardermarske ..	—	15 .. 1	—	—	—
Adamas	—	20 .. 1	—	20 .. 1	—
Athlète	—	—	—	50 .. 1	—
THE DERBY, 1858.					
Clydesdale	—	1000 to 30	—	—	100 .. 6
Streamer	—	—	—	20 .. 1	20 .. 1
Cock-a-doodle-do.	—	—	—	1000 .. 45	—
Long-range	—	—	1000 .. 30	—	—
Excelsior	—	50 .. 1	—	—	—
Knight of Malta.	—	50 .. 1	—	—	—
The Flying Duke.	40 .. 1	—	—	—	—

THE GOODWOOD STAKES, [run July 29th.]—100 to 6 against Martinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lbs. 20 to 1 each against Fulbeck, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lbs.; Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lbs.; and Rosati, 4 yrs. 6st. 30 to 1 against Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 4st.; and 33 to 1 against Relapse, 3 yrs., 5st.

THE GOODWOOD CUP, [run July 30].—5 to 1 against Arsenal. 12 to 1 against Fazzoletto. 100 even on Arsenal, Gemma di Vergy, Mongrel, Anton, and Dulcamara.

AUGUST, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

EMIGRANT,

WINNER OF THE LIVERPOOL GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLE CHASE, 1857.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRY HALL.

AND

"A STRONG POINT."

ENGRAVED BY J. H. ENGLEHEART, FROM A PAINTING BY A. COOPER, R.A.

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DIARY FOR AUGUST, 1857.

Full Moon, 5th day, at 28 min. past 6 afternoon.
 Last Quar., 12th day, at 41 min. past 6 afternoon.
 New Moon, 19th day, at 28 min. past 4 afternoon.
 First Quar., 27th day, at 5 min. past 3 afternoon.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun rises and sets.	Moon rises & sets.	Moon phase.	HIGH WATER London Bridge		
						morn.		aftern.
			h. m.	h. m.	d.	h. m.	h. m.	
1	S	Doggett's Coat and Badge.	r 4 25	SETS Morning.	11	10 10	10 50	
2	S	Eighth Sunday after Trinity.	s 7 45	0 1	12	11 25	No tide	
3	M	Ckt.—Lord's, Old Etons v. O. Har.	r 4 28	0 57	13	0 4	0 35	
4	T	Royal Squadron Regatta. [rows.	s 7 42	2 7	14	1 1	1 25	
5	W	Shrewsbury & Devonport Regattas	r 4 31	RISES afternoon.	F	1 45	2 10	
6	T	R. Y. S. Regatta—Her Majesty's	s 7 38	8 21	16	2 30	2 50	
7	F	Brighton Club Races. [Cup.	r 4 35	8 37	17	3 10	3 25	
8	S		s 7 35	8 49	18	3 45	4 0	
9	S	Ninth Sunday after Trinity.	r 4 38	9 0	19	4 20	4 38	
10	M	Royal Vic. Y. C. & Mersey R. C.	s 7 31	9 13	20	4 55	5 15	
11	T	Leander Club Regatta. [Regattas.	r 4 41	9 28	21	5 35	5 55	
12	W	Grouse Shooting begins.	s 7 27	9 49	22	6 15	6 38	
13	T	Ckt.—Tunbridge, North v. South.	r 4 44	10 19	23	7 2	7 30	
14	F	Knighton Races.	s 7 23	11 3	24	7 59	8 37	
15	S	Birkenhead Regatta.	r 4 47	Morning.	25	9 18	10 1	
16	S	Tenth Sunday after Trinity.	s 7 19	0 3	26	10 50	11 35	
17	M	Cricket—Canterbury week.	r 4 50	1 19	27	No tide	0 14	
18	T	Dartmouth Regatta.	s 7 15	2 45	28	0 48	1 17	
19	W	York Races.	r 4 53	SETS afternoon.	N	1 45	2 7	
20	T	Bedford Ouse Regatta. Talkin	s 7 11	7 40	1	2 28	2 48	
21	F	[Tarn Regatta.	r 4 57	7 51	2	3 5	3 25	
22	S	[Dieppe Steeple Chases.	s 7 7	8 1	3	3 40	3 58	
23	S	Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.	r 5 0	8 11	4	4 15	4 30	
24	M	Woolwich & Burnham Regattas.	s 7 3	8 22	5	4 47	5 0	
25	T	Hastings and Tower Regattas.	r 5 3	8 36	6	5 15	5 30	
26	W	Royal Western Regatta.	s 6 59	8 55	7	5 47	6 4	
27	T	Hereford Races. Ipswich Races.	r 5 6	9 18	8	6 20	6 40	
28	F	Torbay Regatta. [Ipsburgh.	s 6 54	9 53	9	7 0	7 25	
29	S	Clyde Model Yacht Club at He-	r 5 9	10 42	10	7 55	8 35	
30	S	Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.	s 6 50	11 46	11	9 20	10 5	
31	M	Ckt.—Bradford, All Eng. v. Yorks.	r 5 13	12 50	22	10 50	11 32	

RACES IN AUGUST.

Birmingham and Sparkbrook	3	Lewes	10	York	19
Ripon	3	Wolverhampton	10	Abingdon	20
North Staffordshire	4	Roscommon	11	Swansea and Neath	20
Maryboro'	4	Reading	12	Radcliffe	24
Brighton	5	Paisley	18	Egham	25
Plymouth	6	Knighton	14	Ballyseigh	25
Airdrie	6	Heaton Norris	17	Stockton	27
Edware	6	Congleton	18	Hereford	27
Brighton Club	7	Great Yarmouth	18	Ipswich	27
Ulverston	7				

T H E O M N I B U S .

"There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown horse."—BRACEBRIDGE HALL.

Race Meetings of the Month—The Royal Kennels—The Old Berkshire—Race Nominations—The "Summer Thunder"—Lord Derby's Letter—The late General Anson, and Mr. Batson—The Royal Agricultural Society's Show; Blood Horses.

Carlisle Meeting suffered very sorely from the drought, and only 27 horses showed. The death and secession of so many of its Scotch patrons, who have lent the meeting such unvaried support since Sir John Maxwell (the owner of Fair Helen and Springkell), thirty years ago, used to take the Gold Cup, year after year, back in his family coach to Springkell (stopping at village after village to give his neighbours a peep), have told a tale on it, though no man shows better fight than Mr. Daley, or manages with nicer tact. Can it not be managed for the Newcastle Meeting to begin once more on the colliers' favourite Monday, and then Carlisle take up the tale on Thursday and Friday, so as to give the Yorkshire horses no excuse for going home? The whole strength of the meeting centered in the Cumberland Plate, which old Pantomime (for whom Joe Kendall wasted to 7st. 11lbs.) won in a trot, King of the Gipsies not being able to give him 10lbs. The fact of the winner being by the Cumbrian-bred Lanercost pleased the "cannie folk" amazingly, and so completely thrilled the bosom of one of the Carlisle editors, that in the course of a very good account of the day's racing he adverted to the fact five times! Old Pantomime was originally bought for 100 guineas at the late Mr. A. H. Hill's sale. He ran his first race as a two-year-old in the Epsom Spring of 1852, and his crack performance was for the Ebor Handicap the next year, when, in young Tom Oliver's hands, he defeated the giant Nabob in the sweetest of finishes. This is his seventh season, and he is quite taking brevet rank with Zohrab, The Potentate, Naworth, Clothworker, and the rest of the great E.E., or Everlasting Eunuch division. For the Guineas, next day, General Williams and King of the Gipsies made a very fine struggle, the latter getting so nearly up that the 4 to 1 layers trembled in their boots. It is astonishing how the Womersleys are one and all staying so well; they would seem to have caught all Touchstone's talent in this respect through Cinizelli. Dean Close "in the pulpit thundered like St. Paul" against the wrestling and the races on the Sunday before, and, having emptied his quiver, departed next morning for a holiday in Switzerland. It is, however, 3 to 1 on "Teddy o' Rourke" against him. Carlisle is not so pliant as Cheltenham.

Beyond a fair performance in the handicap by a St. Leger colt, Shirah by Cossack, and the unlooked-for defeat of Fright in the Queen's Plate, there was nothing to note at Chelmsford. While the genius of racing languishes here, Mr. Webb takes Worcester along at a *War Eagle* pace (horse or dog may supply the simile), and the care with which the turf was kept produced such going as has seldom been seen in July. Pretty Boy won a four-year-old race at last, and Pantomime quite failed to give 19lbs. to Oakball in the Handicap—a wonderfully stout-looking chip of old Melbourne, though not quick enough for St. Leger purposes. The old horse gave the same weight to Adamas in the Great Metropolitan, and was beaten a neck; and, therefore, balancing Adamas's spring lack of preparation, and Oakball's much easier win in this instance, the latter cannot be a very bad form. Barrhead was another Bounding Elk carnival, although he was beaten in two out of the five races (there were only seven in all) that he essayed. It would seem that he is as all-powerful in Scotland as Lanky Bet, Lance, Alcyone, or, in short, any English importation, good bad or indifferent, is wont to be on the Curragh.

Newmarket July had three especial points to remark. The two great stakes were each won by a head; one of them and a chicken sweepstakes produced a finish in which four were only a head behind each other; and Lord Exeter ran a bad last in three or four of the five races in which he joined issue. The July lot were very moderate, the first and second having decidedly the best action, and the best looking to boot. Gin is remarkably blood-like and neat, and Coxwold, the produce of Alice Hawthorn's visit to The Dutchman, was an exceedingly pretty animal, and looked not only fit, but went remarkably well. They did say that if Bumby had held his head fast he could not have lost. He was rather too big, and it is a peculiarity about this mare that her stock, of which this is the seventh, vary so much in size. Luckily they put her to Windhound as well as Melbourne last year, and hence she has a chesnut colt at her foot at present. Brother to Mary Copp was a great upright-shouldered lobbing brute, more fit for a buggy than anything else "at these presents;" and Betelnut shows breeding for ever, and was very restive at the post, but likes nothing beyond half a mile. The 910 guinea Greenfinch seemed quite over-trained, and to be troubled with sore shins, which were not improved by the rattler they sent him before starting. He is longer than Goldfinch, but a weak light horse, and wrings his hocks about sadly as you walk behind him. To all appearance this pair of brothers, which averaged 685 guineas at Tattersall's, seem likely to share the ten-pound fate of Pharos at that spot. Their sister lately fetched 210 guineas, and quite enough too, as not one of the produce have proved worth anything yet. The dam is barren, by-the-bye, to Orlando this year; while Mary Copp's dam, Blue Bonnet, has thrown a Dutchman colt, the fourth in succession she has had to him. The cross had better be changed now, as these two St. Leger winners most assuredly don't "nick it." Great was the outlook for Cock-a-doodle-doo, whose dam has had a sister to Fly-by-Night this season, and greater things were circulated about the bolus he had administered to Woodnymph and Longrange before he left Whitewall. In fact, from his running with the former, the stable vowed he must be quite as good as

Clydesdale. He jumped and played before starting, but after all he was one of the first beaten, and the pace anything but first-rate. He has a plain Roman nose, but is very good-looking withal; lacks action, is somewhat flat-sided, but has capital loins. The stable said he was backward, and began to make excuses—we fancy with some reason. Gin's victory was, if we remember rightly, the first of any note, if not the first, that the Duke of Beaufort (who has, we are told, a beautiful Kingston yearling) has won at Newmarket; and what with this horse, Yellow Jack, Flyaway, Eurydice, &c., the young *royalists* contrive to show a fair amount of form among them. We wonder that "*Viscount Williams*" does not journey down to see them, as of yore the patriot Whitbread went to Windsor to see with his own eyes the fabled beauties of Virginia Waters. Fancy him with his noble but utilitarian fingers in Martha Lynn's back ribs! Oakball, giving away lumps of weight, did what he liked with the Stourbridge Handicap, and made many of those who watched him walking over for the Cup forfeits next day, fancy that a flesh-and-blood St. Leger winner was footing it on Pedmore Heath. Walnut was the hero of Southminster, and King of the Gipsies not only in the Queen's Plate took ample vengeance on General Williams, at the same weights and distance, for defeating him in that race at Carlisle, but scored two other Lancaster races. Considering that it had only twelve horses to ring the changes on, Lancaster did well, and four out of the seven races were very close affairs. *Hamlet*, ridden by *Shakspeare*, was twice last; and in a heat race two horses ran, and when the fiat of a head in the first had been reversed by half a length in the second, the latter winner walked over. At Odiham, Huntington (for whom Wells wasted to 8st.) was rather out of his distance, but he ran, as at Newmarket, a good horse, in spite of the lumps of weight he gave away—14lbs. and a year to the winner, and 30lbs. to one animal of his own year. His sire, Hernandez, passed very ignominiously from England as a sort of throw-in with Lanercoast and one or two of Mr. Kirby's mares. Wells's weight rises very gradually at the rate of half a stone or so a-year. At the end of the 1853 season he could just manage 6st., and he will perhaps, by fearful hard work, carry on at 8st. to the end of this, and get through another at 8st. 7lbs.

Billy (late Cossey) proceeded, with Quinton as valet, on his successful leather-flapping expeditions; but was obliged to run two heats, and run a dead heat as well, before he accomplished the handicap on Midsummer Common, which was well attended by Cambridge and *Barnwell* fashionables. Lucy Lockit was also all the rage at the Isle of Sheppy Meeting, disposing separately of Triton and Grey Chicken, both of whom were winners; and Mr. Land had his full share of good things at Mansfield.

Liverpool looked up a little, and Fisherman, as everlasting a one as Izaak Walton himself, opened it as he did last year, by winning the Croxteth. Judging from Lord Nelson's running at Newmarket with Gemma di Vergy, his lordship has lost form, or Fisherman gained much by rest. Sunbeam, by Chanticleer out of Sunflower (a capitally selected name, and a very favourite one with the Scotch, from old Western Meeting associations), just got her strapping frame in front by a head, in the last stride, in the Mersey; and Polly Peachum came to grief, though

only for the second time in her ten efforts this year. Blink Bonny, as fresh as paint, made very light of Augury at 7lbs. extra; and Saunterer, pulling like a lion, as usual, made equally light of five in the Bentinck Testimonial, Middleham whipping-in with Ellermire. Then Lord Glasgow had the misfortune to lose, for all racing purposes, his Derby and St. Leger colt by Melbourne out of Clarissa. What makes it more unfortunate is, that the mare was barren to West Australian last season, though she has at present a filly foal by the Dutchman. What with her Orlando and Surplice colts, she has tried the cracks all round with ill success. It was remarkable that the latter should also break down in his match next day. Thursday was a very dull day, and Saunterer gave York 39lbs. and a beating over a mile; and Bashî Bazouk, a St. Leger colt, beat the high-priced Mongrel, who gave him 9lbs., in a slashing set-to for the Cup. On Friday, the Chanticleers set up another crow with Star of the East, whose appearance I liked not a little in his sheets at Epsom, though I have never seen him out of them. This horse's stock seem to improve both in quality and size. Once down, poor Polly Peachum was kept down, and at last "hung at the finish," giving 5lbs. to the winner, Terrific, whose stable companion, Saunterer, went in for the third time in great style, giving Lord Nelson the second out of the nine, 20lbs. ! We might well stick to him as our Derby favourite till April, when we saw that his Derby chance was to be burked, and then turn round and lean on Adamas. It is a thousand pities he is not in the Leger, and what is there with health to prevent him winning the Biennial and Great Yorkshire? Last year he was a perfect little horse of the Catspaw out, but he has grown much higher on the leg, which have a rare round and well coupled barrel to work from, and the gamest and most Doctor-like looking of heads to guide them. His dam was put to Birdcatcher in that year (1853), when the chesnut, on the strength of Daniel o'Rourke and Songstress, had 30 subscribers at 50 sovs. each, and out of them eleven were two-year-old winners, including Ayacanora the Ham winner. John Osborne likes the blood so much, that last year he had seven foals by him. We do wonder what purchasers could be about to let his beautiful half-sister, by West Australian, go for 60 gs. last month. Adamas's performance in the Liverpool St. Leger cannot be called very great, though a wonderful display of gameness for an animal who was below the mark. If they are wise, they will trouble him no more till the St. Leger day. It is idle to say that Blink Bonny did not do her best in the Derby. With five or six horses so close to her, and such a deceptive course for jockeys at the finish, it is not likely that Charlton, with so much at stake, would dare to draw it fine; and, certainly, it does not make her a flyer to have five horses, every one of whom was giving her 5lbs., all within a length of her at the finish; and one of them, Adamas, so overpaced, that he was full seventy yards behind her at Tattenham corner, and the pace terrific from end to end. Oh! that rush of Adamas's at the Stand, it makes one's very blood tingle to think of it. We are assured that she has not been covered; if not, they have been wonderfully lucky to keep her as they have done. Fandango, would seem to be sound again, he had the same cripple bout in the middle of last season, and he figures in that

new Newmarket race. It does beat us why the Jockey Club should have established another Beacon course race, when they know how trainers and owners detest them. Why could they not keep to the late Duke of Portland's three mile notions, and pick them out a nice course, to finish at the A.F. post? However, their weight changes of late have exercised a capital influence, though York—we blush to write it—seems quite obdurate. It will not fix its raising weight higher than 8st. 9lbs., and “4st.” is still to be found in its Handicaps. The Goodwood accident should have produced better fruits, but even there The Jockey Club sanction “Hobgoblin 4st. 5lbs.!”

Nottingham meeting was a great success, and in eleven out of fifteen races the fielders won. Honeystick, by his £600 sale to Mr. Sutton (who, as they said at the Quorn sale, “cares a deal more for the turf than the hounds”), quite got back John Osborne's Honeywood losses, and ran a game race with Terrific, to whom he gave 7lbs. Never, too, was there a finer triumph of handicapping than Mr. Richard Johnson's in the great race, as five got within half a length at the finish. Pretty Boy's running fell off sadly in the Guineas; he had run Borderer to a head at 33lbs. the day before, and yet when he had 12lbs. less to give him he could barely get to his quarters. The Stamford would be a very nice one if the “Burleigh nod” did not entirely rule its meeting. Twenty horses attended, and Turbit ran four times and won twice. The idea of trying Huntington at four miles was rather rich. The usual sale-pantomime took place, and eighteen animals were bought in, 3,923 guineas being (so *The Field* tells us) the aggregate sum bid for the twenty-two, and 600 guineas of that, for the Pocahontas filly. The attendance was very fair, as there was nothing better to do, and, as in 1855, we believe there was the free run of the horse-trough for the thirsty bidders.

Goodwood is too late in the month to admit of any report on our part. Chevalier d'Industrie bore out his Ascot promise in the Ham; Lord of Lorn, with a good deal of flesh off him since then, made Mr. Merry not regret his 710 guineas, and cease to sigh over the clumsy fellow who cost him his seat; and Blanche of Middlebie, another of that celebrated race, beginning with Elthiron, which Phryne has given to the world, was victorious in the Ham. This is the filly whom we described, in 1855, as the finest and lengthiest foal we ever saw. Alas for breeding and “Glasgow” luck! the filly by Teddington, out of Maid Masham (6lbs.), was a bad last! Fazzolletto's day is over, but the stud have a great acquisition; and, considering his faulty sinew—which has been a greater triumph of John Scott's skill, than even Ninnyhammer's twisted gut was of Smith's—he has done well to win his £6,520 at five out of six attempts. Lord of the Hills won back a third of his price at last, in consequence of Drumour's temper. Alembic did not seem to feel the loss of his broken blood-vessel in the Craven; Tournament confirmed his T.Y.C. prowess of last year; and Leamington repeated his Chester dose, like a man. The telegraph informs us that Lord of Lorn has followed the good old fashion of winning the Molecomb as well as the Lavant, and that the Cup has gone to France for the third time in eighteen years with *Monarque*; Riseber—of whom we wrote in our June number,

"he is a decidedly smart horse, and will be hard to get rid of at Ascot and elsewhere"—beaten by a head, and Fisherman third. Alas! for the cracks of Columbia, if they are among the vanquished, after all the boastings of the *Porter's Spirit of the Times*. It is unlucky that the telegraph is not yet laid, and Western sportsmen put promptly out of pain. By-the-bye, the elegant Doncaster *belle*, Perfection, whom the sporting papers killed and buried lately, has come to life, and won the Findon. What luck that stable is in!

The sales have not been very great this month in the real sense of the word, though the Alvediston one had some 92 lots, and only parted with 18—no great encouragement for bidders to go next year. The colt by Joe Lovell, out of Wedding Day, fetched its 470 gs., and is now Sir J. B. Mills's, and christened Bridegroom, and I hear that the same price, within 20 gs., was bid by the Rawcliffe company for Palmistry, the dam of St. Giles, but they wanted something like a thousand. Old John is a rare judge of a yearling, and, as *Argus* says of him, "he will get up at four o'clock in the morning if he gets scent of one within 20 miles." The covert meaning "of a mare bought as Poison," in Sir Joseph Hawley's sale announcement, puzzles not a few. The stud-book does not own to the original ever having had any foals.

The report of the death of General Anson (which, strange to say, was circulated very freely at Newmarket about two years ago) has proved, unhappily, too true, this time. It is, indeed, hard to think that the manly high-bred gentleman, alike clear-headed in managing the details of the ordnance estimates, a railway, or a betting-book, will no more be seen amongst us watching a crack come out of the Ditch stables, or pacing up and down in front of the Club House of his favourite Doncaster. Little did we think, as he quitted that Moor, when he had seen Frank and "The West" safe past the post, that he would never tread its springy turf again. In early life, he was a great associate of the Duke of York's, and the crack shot of the Red House Club, Battersea, when, in 1828, the pigeon shooting mania was at such a fearful height, and not a dove-cote for 50 miles round the metropolis was safe. The pigeons did double duty if they got away, as a regiment of marksmen were always on the look-out all round, and fearful was the fusillade if a refugee winged its flight among them. Mr. John Warde said, "that he wished the shooters all success, but they had deprived himself and Mrs. Warde of pigeon pies for the remainder of their natural lives." In the General's great match with The Squire, the latter was the favourite at 2 to 1 on him at starting, but it was only evens when they entered on the fifth and last day, though "The Squire" then led by two birds. In game-shooting, we believe that the General never raised his gun fully to his shoulder, or seemed to take aim. As a judge of racing, he was never excelled, but he was generally thought to have too absolute sway in Scott's stables, and, not unnaturally, frightened many "small men" away from it. A good story is still told, in reference to his handsome face, of the barber at Earl Shilton. Lord Anson then hunted the Atherstone country, and the General had broken his collar-bone hunting with them, and was laid up at Kirkby Hall. When he was recovering, the barber was sent for to shave him as he lay in bed, and after due obeisance duly performed on his under

lip and lathered the upper. This done, he paused nervously, then came near, and then paused again. "*Why don't you go on?*" said the astonished General, who began to think that he had got a mad barber. "*Oh, sir, might I?*" was the half-trembling response, "*could you—might I—could you graciously permit me to take hold of your nose?*" The General was enormously amused at these delicate scruples, and the barber always said when he was quizzed about it, that he had "*never shaved such a handsome-like man before, and I could'nt bring my mind just to take hold of him that way, though many's the thousand nose I have nipped hold of, and made no bones of the matter before.*" It seems but yesterday that we went down to Westminster, to hear the news of the great debate, on which Lord Derby's ministry went out by 19. The division did not come on till quite late in the morning, and for nearly two hours did Lord Jocelyn and General Anson pace that "*Hall of William Rufus,*" arm-in-arm. It was suspected that they would vote on opposite sides, as it was then rumoured that Lord Jocelyn had had an Indian military appointment promised him by the Premier. Both are gone now. The one did not get his Indian command, and died of cholera while on duty with his regiment at The Tower, and the other who did get the Indian appointment, from the administration which he was helping to struggle into power that night, died of cholera, marching for England against the mutineers. We often thought of that long mysterious confab, when we heard that Lord Jocelyn was dead, but we hardly expected to see the coincidence made so painfully complete.

Mr. Batson belonged to another time. His era on the Turf was virtually over just as General Anson's began, and the present generation knew little of him beyond seeing him in his carriage, occasionally at Newmarket, with Sly on his hack, talking through the open window to him. What a line of "*George Guelph*" and Ascot memories, the sight of that Cambridgeshire octogenarian seemed to bring back! It must be well nigh 40 years ago since he was steward there, and one old man who had fairly bowed his head before old time and the A. division at last, lately showed us a great red and blue pole with an S.B. upon it, and informed us that he had kept the course for nigh half a century, and that when Mr. Stanlake Batson was steward, nothing would serve him but he must give them all new poles. It was not, however, till long after Mr. Batson's day, that the Prince's Own did "*not dance,*" as he dropped the title of captain about 1803. Potentia's losing of the Oaks was always said to be a very sore point with him, but she was not even ninth in the race. We have heard that when she won the Duke Michael with Sly on her, that autumn, he was very hard on Robinson at the Weighing Stand about losing at Epsom; but there must be spots even on the sun, and he had sadly set his mind on the Oaks with one of Plenipo's stock. The *Sunday Times* assures us that the old horse was often allowed to walk into the parlour at Horseheath. Plenipo was a remarkably well-packed horse, and very "*thick through*" like Emilius. Two miles suited him, but it was just a doubt whether he would stay a Cup course, and it seems most probable that Glencoe would have paid him off if they had met at Ascot. His own brother could never win a race, and his wonderful dam Harriet, as is oddly so

often the case, missed to his sire (Emilius) the year he won the Derby. The Era, who brings back so many recollections of poor Bill Scott, in his straw hat at Goodwood, in 1854, was decidedly the best he ever got. He had a few mares his last season, of which he only lived six weeks, but a filly by him or Teddington made very poor work in the last Chesterfield Stakes. The Lincolnshire men will have it to this day, that Plenipo and Revelry sadly idled away their time in Foxdale for some time, before that ill-starred Leger; and one or two thought of writing to *The Life* to tell the world he was doing no strong work as far as they could see; but they didn't, and the whole story seems odd.

July is always a dull month with us in point of news (albeit it makes one's relish all the keener for the pleasant month in Yorkshire to come), and only two good Samaritans come to help us out with gossip. One assures us that he has been to the Royal kennels, where they have 28 couple of old, and 12 of young hounds, in racing trim, with not a flea amongst them. The crack litter this year is one of seven by Rockwood, out of Eleanor, about the very last pair they would have thought of breeding from, but they got together by chance. The amour was such a happy one, that Mr. Davis read the banns regularly this season, and another rare litter is the result. The young hounds have been at walk with Earl Besborough's tenantry, in Ireland, and there are, I think, eighteen stags in training, so that Mr. Davis and his Pioneer, the bay horse he rode in the procession on the Ascot Cup day, and whom he is gradually getting as fond of as his late Hermit, seem to have some smart work in prospect. By way of sequel to our last month's account of Mr. Morrell's establishment, Samaritan No. 2 sends us the following notes of a recent visit there:—

"Friday, the 17th, found myself and friend deposited at the Oxford station, whence a spicy-stepping cob conveyed us in a sportsman's carriage to the kennels, seven miles in 35 minutes; was welcomed by that best of huntsmen and of servants, Tom Clark, who, as master of the ceremonies, asked us into the kennels, containing 74 couple of the right sort, looking blooming and well, and proving that biscuit and meal is the right stuff for summer food. The entry of puppies, 21½ couple, is certainly first-rate; and though the great authorities have pronounced in favour of the Graces, I consider the dogs, especially 'Veteran' (measuring 8½ inches round the arm), 'Granby,' 'Hannibal,' 'Ringwood,' and 'Rallywood,' as by no means *inferiora sidera*, and as models of what the foxhound ought to be. The noted 'Hercules,' whose portrait, we are glad to hear, will soon appear in the pages of the *Sporting Magazine*, was then exhibited, lustrous alike for his wonderful properties, as also for his stock, especially such as Hannibal and Harlequin, out of Spangle, and Harbinger and Handsome, out of Lavender. Then came the 26 hunters, unequalled, we believe, except in one instance, all in boxes, handling firm, and looking blooming, having been summered on good dry food, without the softening qualities of dry green meat. 'Tophorn,' 'England's Glory,' and all those bred by Ishmael (favourites of Clark), two bays, and 'The Essex Black,' for the Squire's own use,

were wonderful specimens of power with speed, whilst we could not but lament over the noted Essex bay, — which Mr. Morrell bought for 260*gs.* at Mr. Greaves's sale, and which had died the preceding week.....A chat with Clark about his diary (which ought to be published), a sight of Tom's portrait on 'Topthorn,' admirably painted by Good, and the noted hospitality of Tubney, all combined to make up a most delightful day. Trotting back the seven miles to Oxford in another 35 minutes, and requesting a sight of 'the Old Berkshire' portraits, which adorn the walls of the Squire's city house, and a peep at the 'Old White Horse,' and Mr. Morrell's two 'thorough-breds,' we wended our way back to the metropolis, delighted with the *modus et ordo* of the establishment, the spirit and liberality evinced, and with a hearty wish that—

When next the Pack may have their run,
We might both be there to see the fun."

Henry Mason, the first whip of the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire, has got the huntsman's place. These promotions have been so frequent this summer, that some huntsmen have got blocked out, and Charles Roberts is fain to become first whip to the latter. He is, however, quite a young man yet, so this temporary throw-back must not dishearten him. Town is fast emptying again. The lawyers are all out on circuit, but one great *Nisi Prius* suit still continues to be tried with undiminished ardour in their absence. Loungers in the park tell you that the carriage horses, as a whole, are sadly fallen off, but talk with raptures of the black-browns for which Count Bathiany is said to have given such a fabulous price, and of the crack turn-out of the eighteen teams of the Four-in-hand Club, which the Emperor of the French wished to buy for something a little larger. Revenge, the little chestnut stallion who made such a neighing and capering with Sir Tatton Sykes, the last time he was in Rotten Row, has won the blood prize at Ipswich, where the three young hunters had to jump the four feet hurdles in the show-yard before they were considered eligible for examination. The process reminds us of a steward, so not long since, telling the jockeys, who complained of the height of the hurdles, that they were a set of cowardly fellows, and if they didn't mount at once, he would get the first horse he could lay hands on, and jump them himself. And he would have done it too, if that had not put them on their mettle. The racing men have given the best practical answer to the temporary howl against them, by standing shoulder to shoulder, with Lords Palmerston and Derby at their heads, and not only giving the Derby and St. Leger a finer nomination than they ever had before, but bringing up the Oaks within an ace of its standard in Lady Evelyn's year. This year it just beats the St. Leger by three. Mr. J. Johnstone is as faithful to Doncaster as his late relative was, and sends eight nominations; and the Rawcliffe yearlings are now entered in the name of their head groom, Mr. Martin. The Messrs. Weatherby refused to receive the nominations in the name of the Company, though we must beg to remind them that *La Société Verveoise* nominated a horse with them in the Goodwood Cup of 1844, and declined a *nom de guerre*, on the principle, we conclude, that

"*Mr. Rawcliffe*" say is not a noun of multitude. The gayest feature is Lord Palmerston's name affixed to the Derby nomination of his colt by Flying Dutchman, out of Trochee—a daughter, by-the-bye, of that Iliona who brought old John Day's Latin to grief, and another in the Oaks. May he ride down to Epsom and see one win, say we. Racing seems more spirited than ever, and we have now the quaint match between Lords Derby and Glasgow of the pick of eight 1857-foals against eleven, to run for 1,000, h.f., as two-year-olds, at Doncaster in '59; while Lord Londesboro' and "Mr. F. Robinson" have a 2,000-guinea match on, for the Newmarket Houghton of the same year.

Racing men have been chatting about the "*summer thunder*" of *The Times*, which rolled over their devoted heads on the morning of the 13th, and say that they do not look so dull and miserable as its writer would make out. For my part, I rather glory in such attacks, as one knows the spirit of intense vexation which prompts them. Its authors would not take such pains on behalf of Mr. Pompos' Respectability (who gambles in lives and funds like anything, but "*never on a horse-race*"), to run down the turf, unless they felt it a very bitter pill to swallow, that Jockey Club men take the lead everywhere by pure force of talent. It has always been so, since the days of Walpole and Charles Fox—as enthusiastic Newmarket men as we ever possessed; and even Pulteney did not scorn to be one of them frequently, and wrote his charming paper on "*The World*" from his experiences there. Coming to later days, when the country gentlemen wanted a leader, they were obliged to beg Lord George Bentinck to lay aside the turf, and come over and help them. In 1857 we have Lord Palmerston, the first diplomatist of the age, and a member of the Jockey Club, leading the House of Commons in a sort of "Eclipse first and the rest nowhere" fashion. Again we have two other members of the Jockey Club, Earls Derby and Granville, leading on each side of the Chamber of Peers; and the barrister who has by far the best *Nisi Prius* practice of the day, is a constant race-course *habitué* during his well-earned long vacation. No wonder the aforesaid Mr. P. R. "grins and bears it" so ill, to find himself beaten on so many points by men whose pastime he would fain convert into a bye-word and a reproach. He could not even leave poor General Anson alone in his grave, but must throw out dirty inuendoes that, as "he had merely been in a school which taught tact and shrewdness of a *peculiar sort*, he was not likely to have succeeded as a commander"; and so on, with a little more of the "highly respectable" juice of the cuttle-fish.

Lord Derby's letter has been by no means well received by the Turf as a body, and they argue with good reason, that it is utterly impossible for the Jockey Club to exercise any real influence, or to purify a circle round them, till some of them cease to make a business of the Turf, and clear themselves from the bare suspicion of all sharp milking and scratching practices. For our parts, we think that it would have been as well if they had not legislated against Mr. Adkins, till, at least, they had been cognisant of him again within their domain, either in person or as a nominator, which he is not at all likely to be, for the best of reasons. It does seem truly

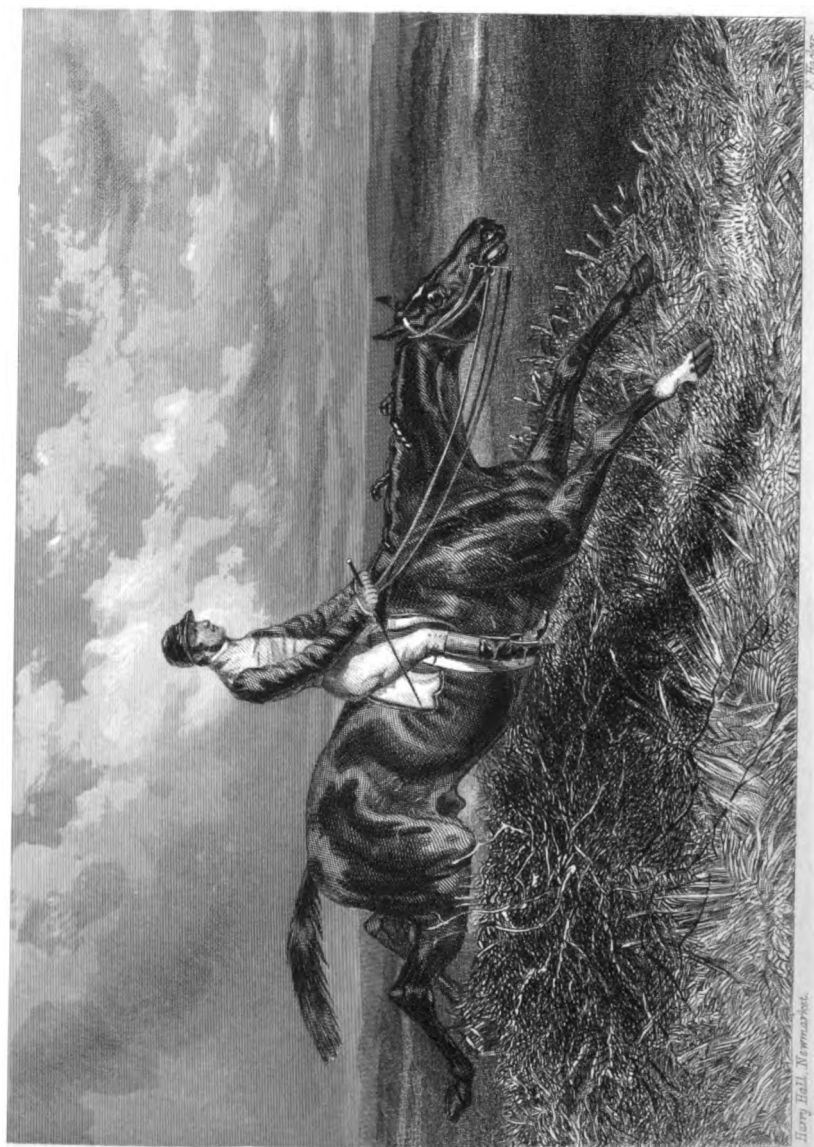
absurd to take a fit of chronic morality, and turn on Coyle now for an absurd trotting match conspiracy, with which they have nothing whatever to do, when on the Running Rein evidence they had a good case against him 13 years ago. Moreover, if they give men warning for matters like loaded dice and trotting-match cheating, matters which are not collateral with the turf, where are they to draw the line? Where will their code of purity stop? It must either be worked thoroughly or not worked at all. Will forgers and adulterers escape the rod of our 66 licensed revisers of morals, and have their notice to quit the Heath? If they are determined to be even-handed, and to make no distinction of station, we shall shortly see these censors ride on to Newmarket with lictors and fasces before them, with all the sternness of the "ancient Romans," whom Horatia Blimber and Dr. Blimber loved, and inquiring into people's antecedents in the Ring, before they graciously condescend to take their money.

The Wednesday of the great show found us, at half-past three, paying our crown to an amateur money-taker in green coat, gilt buttons, and white trousers, at Salisbury, and passing on to the show-yard. Having first sought out our 400-guinea friend, Great Mogul (who does not look so blooming as he did at the sale, and is not greatly grown either), land made sure that he had beaten all the bull calves, we hied off at once to learn Hobbie Noble's fate, and Mr. Groves's face soon told us it was all right there. We had not seen him since he was beaten for the Oat-and-Plate, his last race, in the Second October of 1853; but his thin red-checked sheets and hood were kept on so pertinaciously that little could be made out. What a beautiful high-bred white reach head he has, and great gaskins, a grand top—too grand perhaps for his legs, where the gently in-curving line from the elbow to the ground is somewhat suspicious. He is not so strictly a horse for "getting hunters" as British Yeoman was. Theon's nostrils were sending forth many a challenge and answering cheer, and we were assured that this gay old Lothario had never been quiet an instant since half-past five that morning, when he went under canvass. He is twenty years' old, and yet Tom Sayres's activity on his legs was nothing to him, and he seemed as if he could kick a fly off his stomach. He was tied with a cord to the rail, and his groom held him as well, but nothing quenched his ardour, and he showed the judges a trick or two when he came out. His neck is a little too thick for his glorious head, and if he had a trifle more length to show in his beautifully-ribbed-up barrel, and take away that idea of legginess, no Hobbie could have touched him. Little Brownie had plenty of length, and has grown into a nice level country horse; but Cock-of-the-West was a most common bay, three years old, whom William Day bought for 30 gs. at the Rawcliffe sale—plain everywhere, and very mean and rather crooked behind. Why did not the company send their Newminster for a shy, instead of being represented indirectly by such a "shy cock" as this? Where too was Mountain Deer, "the most powerful stallion in England."—*Vide advertisement.* The Circassian, one of Sir Tatton's breeding, was not so large as the usual run of the Pyrrhuses; not handsome, but just the horse a Melton man would like to find himself on, within earshot of the music in Tilton Wood, fifteen two and a-half, and a rare frame. At present, however, he is rather flat-

sided and wants growing down and a great deal of general development. Two years more will make a horse of him. Knight of Gwynne, as far as we could see, is rather like a light-boned edition of old Lanercost, and Lascelles did Touchstone and Stockbridge no great credit; he seems to stand over a deal of ground, and yet to have little in him after all. Flagellator has the most wonderful straight thighs we ever saw, but we rather liked him on the whole, though he did not look like a mover; and his father Ithuriel was the clumsiest in creation and hardly seemed to know where his legs should go. Mr. Stiggins had a great many admirers; and our impression of him was that he was more a horse to get chargers than hunters. His shoulders were very good, and I could not fall in with the views of some, that his neck was too short; though he wants to grow down a little. He had the slows in training, and never ran, though he fetched, we believe, 135 ga. as a yearling. This year he has had, according to his groom, 121 mares, and it was no wonder he seemed a little dull. Stotforth looked like a very muscular lengthy coacher, with a most substantial cylinder of the bull order; but as for poor Clumsy, who was gazed at by many a one (quiet parsons in particular) as something which "must be good, because he was Lord George's," we blushed to see him. They must have gone away with odd notions; for, of all the broken-down, leg-blown, hollow-backed peacocks, we never saw his like, while a patch over his right eye completed the melancholy picture. Master Robin had a most beautiful back, and stole his length well, but he was all mass and no wire, and his forelegs were so terribly wide apart, as to dissipate all fast notions. Spencer by Cotherstone, who was said to be second, was a very nice fifteen-three animal, well put together, and giving you the idea of being a very clever horse, though with no great bone. Long Trump, the grey Arab, we could hardly see for his net; and Nimrod, the plainest of Arab blacks, with not a bit of the desert about him, completed the group.

Mr. Elphinstone had two more Arabs, one of them Annexation, who was white, like Long Trump, in the hackney class, while his chesnut "Arab Cob," of about fourteen and a-half hands, showed as little breeding as the black Nimrod. The ladies especially voted Mr. Bullock Webster's little twelve-hand Mexican pony (of whom we intend shortly to give a portrait) "*a perfect love!*" and perhaps it is unrivalled in symmetry for his size. St. Spiro was nothing particular, but Hotspur looked remarkably happy in his new trotting sphere, and not like the jaded mud-bespattered animal that made Marlow tremble for the Derby, even when he was past the post. Gobemouches there are, who still declare the Dutchman did not win, with as much pertinacity as Wells (against whom and Fordham, this new anti-jockey-owing-horse rule is said to be aimed) vows that Adamas won this summer. He is about fifteen-three, and slightly shot with grey hairs, very pretty, and high-bred in his fore-hand, but quite the hackney behind the saddle.

The mares for breeding hunters were not a great show, only seven in all; and the somewhat coarse-headed winner has evidently done plenty of work, and looks up to a great weight. The hackney mares were only—four; and Lady Chesterfield, a very neat chesnut with a capital arm, was our fancy. Among the agricultural cart-horses, there was no doubt that the winner, Matchless, was well



*Compendium?
The world is a great book, and the world is a great book.*

baptised, and he looked a remarkably nimble horse for his substance. His leader vowed that he was only beaten last year because the winners had been trained to trot by the side of a hackney, a mode of tuition which he has not neglected since. The most remarkable shoulder we saw was that on a pure Suffolk, "Champion," in this class; and we concluded that it was a case of "loading" rather than muscle—but we have not a Barthropp eye for these things. It was our choicest fun to stroll round the show, and hear the losers crab the winners. As the clock struck half-past five, we seated ourselves on a friendly fowl-basket near the side-gate; to see the stallions file out, pony, blood, hackney, and Suffolk indiscriminately, and certainly it was a rich treat. We could not help thinking how a modern Nero would have liked to have seen everything in that yard turned loose, and what a ghastly Waterloo it would have presented at the end of twenty-four hours, strewn with hecatombs of bulls and stallions. The idea was too savage and vast to dwell on.

EMIGRANT.

WINNER OF THE LIVERPOOL GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLE CHASE, 1857.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRY HALL.

Emigrant, bred by the present Sir Robert Peel, in Staffordshire, is by Melbourne, out of Pandora, by Cain or Cadland, her dam by Dr. Syntax—a pedigree good enough, as many might say, for something better than steeple-chasing.

Emigrant is a dark bay horse, standing somewhere about sixteen hands high. He has a good lean head, rather a mare's, ewe neck, with immense depth of brisket and shoulder, and rising very high on the withers. He has good ribs, but is a little deficient behind the saddle; is high and angular in his rump, with good, but not over large quarters. He somewhat falls away in the gaskins, but is short from the hock and knee to the ground. He is altogether a lengthy horse, with great bone, very sound, and with a capital docile temper. He is now nine years old.

Emigrant was hunted for two or three seasons with the Atherstone, whence after some knocking about over hurdles and on the flat he came into Boyce's hands. He was in a wretched state when first sent up, but time and patience in his work, with the finishing touch of a good jockey enabled his party, to land "the good thing" they had set their hearts on.

The Grand National of 'fifty-six is Emigrant's great performance. He had, as we have said, some considerable experience previous to this, and as a public runner, but with very middling success. In fact, he had not been much noticed until he came into the market for the Liverpool race. For this he started second favourite at 7 to 1, and with

the nice little weight of 9 stone 10 lb. on him, took a line to himself, made all his own running, and won easily by two lengths. The Field counted up to twenty-eight, with all the best horses of the day in it. On the terms, however, nothing had a chance with Emigrant. The week after this, if we recollect aright, the extra weight stopped him at Doncaster, where he succumbed to Mr. Lamplugh and one of the French horses. Since then Emigrant has been put at even higher game, accepting at 7st. 5lb., and running sixth for the Ascot Stakes. We should fancy, still, this will never be so profitable a business for him as the cross country achievements, at which Harry Hall has portrayed him.

"Charley Boyce," the trainer and rider of Emigrant, is the son of the late Frank Boyce the jockey. He was brought up as a bluecoat boy, but the horseman was too strong in him, and eventually he graduated at Oxford—in the stables of a celebrated livery stable keeper. He was afterwards some time with Balchin, and then with Tom Oliver at Prestbury. Having by this learnt and seen something, he set up for himself at Codford in Wilts. where, however, he did not remain very long. He now appears to be settled on the more congenial soil of Epsom. Boyce is, and as we believe deservedly, a very popular man with sportsmen. As a horseman, his Liverpool ride will alone speak for him. Previous to this his success had scarcely been equal to his merits.

"A STRONG POINT."

ENGRAVED BY J. H. ENGLEHEART, FROM A PAINTING BY A. COOPER, R.A.

Toho, there! and the young dog brings himself up as steady as a quaker, while Juno backs him for all she's worth.

That's a sight worth going a long way to see, and please the Gods or the pigs there will be many of us going to see it within this day or two.

It has long been a disputed point whether the setter or the pointer be the better dog of the two for the moors. The moral of Abraham Cooper's story has all the practical wisdom about it of a Roger de Coverley—*try them both!*



J. H. Englehart

A. J. Cooper, N. Y.

CHARLEY SCUPPER'S RACING YACHT.

CHAPTER XII.

As soon as the Sooloo had been fitted with a new mast, Charley Scupper proceeded on his passage to Boulogne; and after spending a few days there, re-crossed the Channel, and went on a cruise along the eastern coast of England, purposing to go to Scotland, and through the Caledonian Canal; when, on encountering rough weather, and a contrary wind off the coast of Yorkshire, he deemed it prudent to run for the nearest harbour; and on consulting the chart, found he could fetch the town of Whitby, where he might obtain shelter from the weather. The harbour at Whitby is only accessible within certain hours of tide; and at low water vessels lie aground. Charley Scupper, nevertheless, directed Captain Nicholls to steer for Whitby, and signal for a pilot. The ensign was, therefore, hoisted at the peak, a gun fired, and the yacht hove-to off the coast at the entrance to the harbour. Whilst lying-to, waiting for the pilot, Charley made use of his telescope, and especially levelled it at the famous ruins of the Abbey, which stand in bold relief on the south cliff, and form a pretty object to the eye, viewed from the sea, and from every part of the north cliff and town. The old church which stands near the Abbey ruins is also of very ancient structure; both are objects of great attraction to a stranger; indeed there are few travellers visiting those parts but spend an hour amongst the ruins of Whitby Abbey, notwithstanding the long and tedious flights of steps which must be trodden before reaching the summit of that lofty cliff on which they stand; at the foot of which, and many hundred feet below the Abbey, the ever rolling sea dashes wildly against the rocky coast, hissing and foaming, as if with violent force and vengeance determined to shake the old foundations of the Church and Abbey, or awake the dead who smoulder in countless numbers around the tottering ruins. Charley was highly amused with Whitby, and stayed there several days; having taken up his quarters at the Royal Hotel, for he could not endure the disagreeable sensation of living in the yacht whilst lying in that harbour. In the first place, the high cliffs which surround the harbour on either side, appeared to bury the yacht to her very mast-head; and at low-water vessels sink so low from the high walls of the pier, that they are completely over-looked by every ragamuffin who chances to pass by; and the curiosity displayed at this place by the lower class, at a gentleman's yacht being in the harbour, was beyond everything Charley had ever experienced in any of his travels. Crowds of men, women, and children, were constantly peering over the rails of the quay, at all hours of the day, to see what was going forward aboard the yacht; any one might fairly have supposed she was the first that had ever entered Whitby

Harbour ; and when Charley walked ashore, he was eyed and watched with so much rudeness by the natives, that he often thought there must be something peculiar either in his dress or appearance ; and so forcibly was he struck by their rivetting gaze, that he once or twice looked down upon himself, fancying his stockings were down, his shoes unlaced, or some such unfinished appearance must be visible about him. The Captain and crew were objects of equal curiosity ; and even the native pilot, who brought the yacht safely into the harbour, was looked upon with a small share of inquisitiveness. A yachtsman is accustomed to this sort of thing in foreign countries, but would scarcely expect it in a large town, in the largest county of England. The novelty of all this curiosity would probably have worn off in time ; but the greatest disagreeable of all was the stench which arises in the harbour at low-water, that being the cesspool for the whole filth of the town from either side ; as the first ebb Charley experienced in that locality proved, and was the means of driving him to seek sweeter apartments at the hotel.

The town of Whitby, as every traveller knows, has a very ancient appearance ; and notwithstanding the annoyances which meet the olfactory organs in the dirty regions of the harbour, is well worthy a visit. Our hero made a short excursion up the Esk—a tiny river, which empties itself in Whitby harbour. With some of its windings he was particularly struck ; and the heather-clad banks which gracefully slope down to the water's edge are exceedingly picturesque ; and he could not help thinking that many a lovely landscape might be sketched on the Esk in early spring.

On the northern cliff of Whitby stand a newly erected range of substantially-built houses and large hotel ; the latter has been before mentioned as the temporary quarters of our hero, and is by far the pleasantest part of the town.

Whitby's chief trade appears to be the herring and mackerel fishery, about which a large number of boats, called cobs and yawls, are constantly employed. Whitby has also her share of sea-side visitors ; but as Scarborough is now rendered so easy of access by railway, for which the public are in a measure indebted to the once great Hudson, (whose name is unfortunately familiar to every ear in Whitby) that highly-favoured watering-place presents the greater attraction.

Charley had been reading the *Times* newspaper at the hotel, one morning as usual after breakfast, when glancing cursorily at the "Births, deaths, and marriages," his eye was arrested by the announcement of the marriage of his friend Harry Vare with Kate Matson. In a moment his thoughts were turned upon Clara ; for he had always supposed, since his last visit to Littleborough, that Vare would be Clara's husband. He read the marriage over and over again, until he became quite excited, and paced the room in deep thought.

"Wretch that I am !" mused Charley, "to have suspected one on whom no cloud of doubt did ever cast its shadow ; she whom God has made the very angel of purity, loveliness, and affection ; she who once doated on me, and with voice the gentlest, and most mellifluous I ever heard, replied to the question which once quivered on my lips—'Yes, Charley, from my soul I can never love any but you.' Wretch

that I am! Degraded villain I must be! fallen to the lowest depths of infamy in her estimation; fallen to all the world. Oh! could I but retire to some remote corner of the world, and there in lonely seclusion repent of my sins and folly, I would gladly lie me down and die."

The musings of the disconsolate yachtsman were interrupted by the announcement of Captain Nicholls.

"I ax yer pardon, sir," said the captain; "but as you ordered us to be ready to put to sea at high-water to-day, I come to say that everything is ready, sir; provisions laid in, and water-tank filled, sails set, and pilot aboard; and the tide is running out the harbour fast, sir; and unless we start very soon shall not get out this tide at all, sir. Thought, perhaps, you had made a mistake about the time of tide, sir."

"Why, no, Captain," replied Charley, "I have some news from London this morning which will detain me here another day. You had better discharge the pilot, and furl the sails again: I may probably alter my arrangements; at any rate, I must have further time to consider them."

"Very good, sir," replied the captain; "and shall I come up to the hotel to-morrow morning, for your further directions?"

"Yes, Captain, come at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning."

"I will, sir," said the obedient captain; who immediately withdrew, with a strong impression on his mind that something serious had occurred. He then hastened down to the yacht to obey his master's orders; and in a very short time the keel of the Sooloo was again embedded in the filthy mud of Whitby Harbour.

The day appeared a long and tedious one to Charley Scupper, who walked out on the bold cliffs of the iron-bound coast; but so intense were his thoughts upon one subject, that he had rambled many miles northward, ere he remembered where he was, and that he had only come out for a morning stroll: he sat himself down on the grass, on a lofty promontory overlooking the sea, and appeared to be watching with much interest the moaning waves, which were dashing their spray at the foot of the cliff more than a hundred feet beneath him. Twenty persons might have passed by whilst he was sitting there, but he took no notice of any one, until he heard the voice of a youth close behind him, saying—

"That's him; that's Mr. Scupper, the yachtsman, the owner of the Sooloo, the fastest yacht in the world."

Charley could not help smiling at the remark, and on turning his head to look at the speaker, found there were a party of five or six boys and two men gazing intensely at him. Not being in the humour for making an exhibition of himself, he moved off briskly, and walked directly back to the hotel, where he shut himself up for the rest of the day, without speaking to any one but the attendants about him. After writing two or three letters, he sat up till midnight, reading with much interest the "Wellington Despatches." With such a resource at hand, Charley soon dispelled from his mind the reproachful feeling which had haunted him during the early part of the day.

"Which way is the wind, Captain?" inquired Charley Scupper, as

Captain Nicholls entered his room at the hotel next morning at eight o'clock.

"Son' west, sir," was the reply.

"It blows rather heavily, does it not, Captain?"

"Very heavy just now, sir; and squalls of rain along with it."

"Well, it is as foul a wind for us as any we could have; we'll see how it is in two hours' time. I don't intend going farther north, but should like to get to Scarborough to-day, if wind and weather permit."

"Very good, sir, we can try it," said the captain; "and if we find there's too much sea for us, we must run back. It looks very bad at present, and not at all fit for a little craft like ours, sir."

"We will run no risks," said the yachtsman; "but if I consider it fit to set sail, I'll be aboard in about two hours' time. You can tell the pilot we shall merely require his services to take us clear of the coast."

Soon after ten o'clock Charley walked out on the cliff, and saw the wind was slightly changed, and that he could lie a pretty fair course for Scarborough; he therefore made preparations for putting to sea; and on going aboard the yacht found the captain quite ready to receive him. Captain Nicholls knew what sort of a sailor his master was, and that he never allowed himself to be detained by wind and weather unless by absolute necessity. As soon, therefore, as the captain saw there was a chance of fetching Scarborough, he well knew his master was aware of it, and would go, so long as the yacht would live in the sea and make headway. Many a time have the crew of the Sooloo said amongst themselves, "Surely Mr. Scupper won't set sail to-day! there's sea enough to swallow us." And often they have set about their duties willingly enough, and with every confidence in their able owner; but with considerable misgivings as to the capability of the yacht to survive the wild weather in which she has frequently been taken out by their daring master. The Sooloo was a famous nursery for unfinished seamen, and probably no better crew ever trod a deck than those belonging to her.

The Whitby pilot was quite astonished when summoned on board to take the yacht out of the harbour.

"What! a little thing like that go to sea to-day?" said he; noa, noa, ye doant mean it; ye'll all be droonded in Robin Hood's Bay."

But finding the captain was in earnest, he came alongside the yacht in a large coble, in which were two boys to assist him in returning back to the harbour. The pilot looked with serious astonishment at the crew, expecting to find them with gloomy countenances at the prospect before them; but so cheerfully did they welcome the pilot, that he stood aghast at their daring, and cast his eyes upon the spread of canvas they were setting with the gravest suspicion. Although three reefs were tied up in the mainsail, it looked a large sail in the pilot's estimation for so small a craft.

"Don't pull the gaff up till we are clear of the harbour," was the order given by the captain, as they cast off and glided from the smooth shelter of the cliffs into the heavy rolling sea; when the pilot having performed his duties sprang into the coble, and ran back for

the harbour, under a small storm lug-sail; bidding Mr. Scupper and his crew an affectionate farewell, and expressing the great anxiety he should feel to hear of their safe arrival at Scarborough."

The Sooloo's gaff was now set up, and that beautiful little vessel began to thrash the waters in her usual sportive and defiant style. The precaution taken by her crew, under the direction of Charley Scupper, in running inboard about half the bowsprit, proved a wise one, and probably saved it from being pitched away; for no more of the bowsprit protruded beyond the stem than was just necessary to set the very smallest jib they had on board. The Sooloo had not gone many miles from Whitby ere Charley found the course before them was a most trying and severe one, but probably not more so than he expected; and barring accidents, he hoped to reach Scarborough in a few hours.

We have on more than one occasion found it necessary to give our readers a description of the behaviour of the Sooloo in gales and strong winds; therefore it will be almost superfluous to repeat that under the skilful management of those aboard her, that beautiful little vessel went through the difficulties and dangers of the passage in admirable style and perfect safety; whilst many a cutter of much larger tonnage would not have been allowed to be taken out to sea at such a time, for fear of no soul ever returning to tell the tale of her fate.

The roughest part of the passage to Scarborough was on passing Robin Hood's Bay, where the waves ran unusually high, and were very threatening: at which the little vessel

"Shuddered and paused like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length."

On nearing Scarborough a large steamer passed them, making directly for the harbour. Charley therefore kept the yacht in her track, and took her safely inside without the aid of a pilot, and had her moored within the dock, that she might not lie a-ground, as in the harbour they had last sailed from; particularly as Charley had made up his mind to stay a week or fortnight at this highly-favoured and fashionable watering-place.

Charley found he had come to Scarborough at the most attractive season, when the neighbourhood was comparatively full. He was not usually fond of gaiety, but finding himself so unexpectedly thrown into the excitement of a fashionable watering-place, he thought the change might dispel some of his unhappy feelings. He therefore threw himself a little in the way of society, and soon discovered there were some families staying there with whom he was on intimate terms of acquaintance.

The change of a little gaiety, although generally distasteful to his feelings, proved on this occasion of great service to Charley Scupper, and he felt conscious of the benefit derived from it, and was at last prevailed on to accompany a fat elderly mamma and her four marriageable daughters to a large public ball, of which the Duchess of Sutherland was one of the lady patronesses.

Charley was much surprised on meeting, at this ball, his old friend and rival Sir Reginald Runwall; with whom he had during the evening much conversation.

"I am not surprised to see you here, Scupper," said Sir Reginald, "for you appear to visit all parts of the land in that invincible clipper of yours."

"Have you come with your yacht?" inquired Charley.

"No," replied Sir Reginald; "I came by land. I only arrived here yesterday; and am so pleased with the place, that I think of spending a month here."

"I should think it is just the place for you, Runwall, if you're fond of gaiety."

"Oh, charming!—charming place! By the way, do you know Vare is married?"

"Yes," I read the announcement in the paper a few days ago," replied Charley.

Both yachtmen's thoughts then turned upon Clara Littleborough. Sir Reginald would like to have mentioned her name; but, as he could not do so with very good grace, cautiously changed the subject of their conversation.

The aforesaid fat mamma having for a long time been watching the movements of Charley Scupper, and observed his frequent conversation with a gentleman unknown to her, inquired of Charley who he was.

"That is Sir Reginald Runwall," replied Charley.

"Oh, I have heard of him," said that lady; "he lives at Doningale Park. The most charming man I ever saw! My dear Mr. Scupper, will you do me the favour to introduce my daughters to him; they are dying to make his acquaintance?"

As Charley left her, to join his partner in a waltz which struck up at the moment, the fat mamma waddled quickly across the room to her four daughters, who were all sitting together."

"My dear girls!" she exclaimed, holding up her hands, "Mr. Scupper is going to introduce you to the most charming of men—Sir Reginald Runwall, of Doningale Park. He is a bachelor, with *twenty thousand a year*, my dear children! Now pray do put on your very prettiest manners, for I told Mr. Scupper you were dying to be introduced to him."

The eldest of the four young ladies was observed to look disdainfully haughty on hearing the latter part of her mother's speech; but as that lady did not observe it, no remark was made.

As soon as the waltz was over, Charley sought out Sir Reginald, and told him the exact words the fat lady had used; for he looked with great abhorrence on a designing mamma. Sir Reginald smiled, and taking Charley's arm, walked across the room, and was introduced to "Mrs. Crawler and her daughters."

Sir Reginald made five distinct bows, and then asked the youngest (whom he thought the best looking) to dance with him. Of course the youngest Miss Crawler was "most happy;" and in a few minutes the fat mamma had the felicity of seeing one of her daughters whirling round and round with the wealthy knight of Doningale Park.

"What an elegant young man he is!" said Mrs. Crawler to her other three, who were still without partners. "If I were but single, wouldn't I endeavour to win his heart. I wonder what he thinks of Mary. I hope she won't put on any of her cold sort of airs."

The music having ceased, Sir Reginald escorted his partner back to her party.

"Thank you, Sir Reginald," said Mrs. Crawler. "I once had the pleasure of meeting your father: ah! it is many years ago now. He was a most charming man. You are so much like him, Sir Reginald, that I felt sure you must be his son. I hope you are enjoying the evening?"

"Oh yes, pretty well," replied Sir Reginald. "Rather fond of dancing: warm work though."

And thus began and ended Sir Reginald's acquaintance with Mrs. Crawler and her four marriageable daughters.

The two yachtmen were a good deal together at Scarborough, and used frequently to visit the public places of resort; and occasionally hired horses at the well-known livery stables at the foot of the bridge, and took a canter along the beach. Sir Reginald was highly amused with the little grooms-in-waiting at these livery stables, who were dressed in similar attire to that of racing-jockeys, with their striped-coloured jackets and top-boots. Indeed there is ample accommodation at this place for equestrians of both sexes. And as to the bathing machines, they are only equalled by the countless numbers in daily use during a fashionable season at Brighton.

A grand morning concert having been announced at the Saloon, and Sir Reginald feeling anxious to go and hear some celebrated female vocalist who was to appear on the occasion, he prevailed on Charley to accompany him. The room was crowded to excess; but the two yachtmen having gone early, were enabled to squeeze in and get standing-room: when, just before the performance commenced, Sir Reginald whispered to his friend—

"Do you see any one you know over there, towards the left of the saloon?"

"Yes," replied Charley; "I see Mrs. Crawler beckoning you to go and stand next her and her daughters."

"And so she may beckon," said Sir Reginald. "But that is not the party I was directing your attention to. Look again."

In an instant Charley's eye fell upon the lovely gaze of Clara Littleborough, who was sitting between Tom and her mother.

For once in his life, Charley lost for a moment his general cool possession; and his countenance betrayed him: the meeting had been so sudden and unexpected, and Clara's glance so thrilling, that he could not disguise it. Sir Reginald was equally surprised at seeing them there. But the fact was, the Littleboroughs had been undecided as to what watering-place they should go to that season, until Mrs. Littleborough heard Sir Reginald Runwall was gone to Scarborough; when she determined on keeping that (her real motive in going there) a secret, and expressed the greatest anxiety to visit that place. Clara, of course, was highly pleased to find her mamma willing to go to such a delightful sea-side resort, but had not the smallest suspicion of her mother's secret motive; nor had either party the remotest idea of meeting Charley Scupper there—much less at a public concert.

The discovery made by Clara, a few minutes after taking her seat in the saloon, was extremely perplexing to her. With admirable de-

cision she regarded it with apparent indifference ; but the inward workings of her feelings were sometimes most painful, at others flattering. Neither Mrs. Littleborough nor her son had seen them, and Clara wisely refrained from telling them who were present. But when the concert was over, both Sir Reginald and Charley stood outside waiting to greet them. Clara had quite prepared herself for the reception ; and in consequence, her amiable coolness and gentleness of manner contrasted forcibly with the bursts of surprise and excitement of Tom and his mother. All parties appeared glad at the meeting, and warmer-hearted than usual ; as friends often are when meeting unexpectedly at a long distance from home. But few words, however, were interchanged by Clara and Charley ; and fewer still between that lady and Sir Reginald. Tom and his mother were very talkative to both.

"And did you come round in your yacht?" inquired Mrs. Littleborough of Sir Reginald ; although she well knew he came by the same route her own party came.

"No," replied Sir Reginald ; "my yacht is too small for anything but racing purposes. I am thinking of building a schooner of 200 tons for next season, and then I can go to sea comfortably."

"I do not blame you, Sir Reginald ; I am glad to hear it. You will find it delightful cruising in a large yacht. However Mr. Scupper can content himself with so small a vessel, and come so far from home with it, I cannot imagine ; but he is a strange man, I think," said Mrs. Littleborough softly.

Charley soon discovered what was uppermost in Tom's mind, for he began talking about Harry Vare's marriage, and the fun they had at Thorley on the occasion.

Now and then, as they sauntered home from the concert, Charley addressed himself to Clara, but with less good grace than formerly. He felt almost like a culprit ; and though he thought her looking more beautiful than ever, and though she showed far more tenderness towards him than he could possibly have expected, he felt reluctantly unable to say much to her on that occasion. Clara saw the difficulty of his position, and endeavoured to soothe his feelings ; but little did Charley know of the pain which rankled at her heart.

This unexpected meeting, brief as it was, was quite enough to keep Clara awake during the greater part of the night. She told her maid Lucy all about it, on retiring to rest, who was so delighted, that she clapped her hands for joy.

"Only think, Lucy ! of seeing them both together at this distance from home !"

"Oh, it's Providence, miss, that's done it all for you ; that's what it is. You'll have him now, miss ; I feel sure you will."

"If fate so decrees it I shall, Lucy ; but I am far from sanguine," replied Clara, with a sigh.

"It's generally a long way from home that matches are made up, miss ; and they say there's often elopements from this place : and last week there was such a rich gentleman ran away with a lady's maid."

"Indeed ! I hope you are not contemplating an elopement, Lucy."

"Oh no, miss," said Lucy, blushing deeply ; "nothing of that sort

for me. And if there was, I should tell you all about it, miss ; as I was just going to tell you that, as Mr. Runwall was going out of the house just now, there was nobody in the hall but me, and he squeezed my hand, and gave me such a kiss ! ”

“ Oh, it is just like him, Lucy. I believe he kisses every servant-girl in the place.”

“ Well, good night, miss ; and I wish you a pleasant dream.”

As soon as Clara was alone, she looked back with pleasing reflection on the events of the day ; but either the past, or the anticipation of meeting the same party next day according to an arrangement by her kind brother Tom, kept her awake many hours. Such was the effect of the unexpected meeting of the unhappy Clara with her equally unhappy lover after a year's absence, arising on the one side from an unaccountable suspicion and deeply regretted stubbornness, and on the other from a thoughtless indifference and apparent unworthiness.

FRANK WELTON.

A FANCY SKETCH.

BY CECIL.

(Continued from p. 397.)

The racing merits of the intended coursers afforded subjects for the young ladies to discuss with as much animation as candidates for “ the blue ribbon of the turf ” could have done concerning rivals of the highest honours for Olympic fame ; and if they did not adopt the technicalities of true turf logicians, they were not the less enthusiastic.

“ You know, Caroline,” said her sister, “ that Nerissa can always outwalk your horse Adonis, and when cantering I am obliged to hold her in, to keep by your side. I do believe she could gallop faster if she were required ; ” to which was added a short dissertation on slender legs and pretty faces—always objects of admiration with the fair sex, not deeply versed in the mysteries of equine perfections.

To these remarks Caroline assented, but with some shrewdness observed that she had “ heard Captain Ap Shenkin say it was impossible to form an opinion concerning the fleetness of a horse till he was galloped against another ; and as you will allow him to be a judge, we will ask his opinion when he and papa come from the dining-room.”

There is a spirit of emulation or rivalry, often both, inherent with racing, and verily with every other species of amusement wherein either skill or profit is concerned. In this instance Maria appeared to enter more warmly on the forthcoming event than her sister ; though the latter was perhaps equally anxious, without evincing quite so much enthusiasm. Confident in her favourite steed, remembering how fleetly he had carried

her with her papa's harriers, in many of their speediest runs, and the superiority he had shown over her sister's mare, led her to the well-founded conclusion that her inference was correct ; while she knew also that her own skill and daring in equestrianism exceeded that of her sister : this was therefore a point in her horse's favour which might lead to error ; and although she mentioned a few occasions when her beautiful little horse had been first up at the death, her amiable disposition restrained her from the slightest insinuation that her own personal talent bore any share in the superiority.

On the appearance of the gentlemen in the drawing-room, the Captain's opinion was eagerly sought, and many inquiries were made, to which, as in all other cases of a similar nature, he could return but doubtful replies. It resolved in this : that as amusement was the sole object, the event of the proposed race should decide the all-engrossing question, and at the Major's request the two horses should be forthwith sent to Maescwm, and placed under the care of Mr. Davy Preece, there to be prepared, and in every respect to undergo the ordeal of race-horses, with the reservation that they should not be tried against each other ; but whether Davy's curiosity would not tempt him to avail himself of opportunities which would of necessity daily offer, is a question into which we will not inquire.

To dispense with the services of their steeds during the time necessary for their training, was a deprivation upon which the young ladies had not calculated. Indeed, Caroline would have been delighted if that ceremony could have been performed at home, that she might have taken part in its management. An indistinct idea that some degree of severity might be exacted, occasioned some reluctance ; neither was her preconceived plan of home training under all circumstances a mistaken notion. Plenty of exercise, such as her horse was accustomed to take, with a four-miles' slow gallop once in a week or ten days, would have afforded as good a preparation as the most skilful trainer could have given. Horses that have been accustomed for a length of time to a certain daily routine, are much inconvenienced when brought under a system totally different to their usual course. They are sagacious creatures, and, if they were capable of communicating, would doubtless inquire what it was all meant for.

"You have a good useful-looking drag here, one of the old-fashioned substantial sort," said Welton to the Major, as they took their accustomed tour of inspection through the stables and coach-house. It stood at the further end of the building, inshrouded in an immense suit of brown holland, which on being lifted up disclosed unmistakable traces of dust, which had insinuated itself under the covering, proclaiming that the carriage was not very frequently in requisition.

"Yes," responded the Major, "I have had it several years ; but as I do not now keep a team on purpose, it is seldom brought out. I occasionally hire a pair of posters to go at wheel, and put my own carriage-horses before the bars. By-the-bye, as it is market-day to-morrow we will send for a pair of Evans's horses, and take a drive into the town. Williams," continued he, to the high functionary of the stables, "send to Evans, and inquire if he can supply us with anything that is fit."

"Well, indeed, sir," was the reply, "Evans was got but three horse

just now ; he was have one die last week ; and the brown mar, what you was drive off-wheel was have a foal, and the big cheanut that did kick so bad, you was say you would not drive again."

The aforesaid premier of the stables, it is almost unnecessary to remark, was a Welshman, and combined the duties of coachman with those of head groom. He entertained a very great objection, and by no means an unreasonable one, to having Evans's ill-conditioned posters worked with the carriage-horses, which were invariably sadly pulled to pieces whenever the expedient was adopted.

"My horse is quite at your service to make one," said Welton.

"The difficulty is overcome at once : my buggy horse and the carriage-horses will make up the team," added the Major.

They were ordered to be in readiness at ten o'clock on the morrow.

However well the arrangements of an establishment may be conducted, harness and carriages not commonly in requisition are never in proper order, the former especially. By the use of that abominable compound called compo, usually applied to the leather, which causes it to look bright and clean, it acts like cement in holding divers parts together, and there is not a billet that can be drawn from its loops without an uncommon degree of trouble : blacking is free from the aforesaid objection ; but as it requires more labour to produce the desired polish, it is very commonly repudiated.

At the appointed hour the horses were put to, and a start effected without any incident worthy of notice ; but with horses which have never been previously driven together, or in the same harness, the most accomplished coachman cannot expect but that some few alterations will be necessary, which, moreover, cannot be determined till they have worked over some little distance of ground. These difficulties, however, were soon overcome, despite the gummy nature of the compo, and the scratch team soon went free and pleasantly ; for although want of practice precluded the Major from the distinction of being a first-rate workman, he was sensitively alive to the importance of putting horses well together, and in that respect he had few superiors.

A four-in-hand drag does not look in keeping without a load. In this respect perhaps there is some association with the coaches of olden times. What was a more melancholy sight than that of a well-appointed turn-out, the coachman without a box-passenger, and his only companion a forlorn woman on the roof, vainly endeavouring to secure herself from the inclemency of the elements, by the porous fabric of an old worn-out shawl, which, as she hugged it round her shivering breast, seemed to mock her attempts with frigid indifference ? Proprietors, coachmen, guards, innkeepers, and even the gaping public, sympathised at the sight of the cheerless spectacle. The Major's load at starting was but a light one, consisting only of Welton, by his side on the box, Ap Shenkin working away most industriously, with all the composure of a Mogul at a huge meerschaum, on the roof with Williams, doing duty as guard. This was, however, soon augmented, as every pedestrian overtaken on the road, whether as a short'un or through passenger, was kindly accommodated with a lift. The first to be taken up was a tenant of the Major's, known by the name of John James, or as would be in Cambrian parlance pronounced "Shonny Shams," a truly worthy character, upon whom the hand of misfortune had fallen heavily. Less

of stock, with inferior crops, arising perhaps chiefly from indifferent management—not from idleness, but in the absence of better judgment—had greatly reduced his finances; a sickly wife, with a large increasing family, all tended to augment his difficulties. With unassuming demeanour he was about to get up behind with Williams, but by invitation was placed by the side of the Captain. To inquiries from his landlord concerning the health of his family, he gave but an indifferent account, especially of his wife, who, he said, was gone to New Quay for the benefit of sea air.

“I never hear New Quay spoken of but it reminds me of an event which took place some years ago, when a detachment of our regiment embarked from Cardigan for Ireland,” said the Captain. “We were knocking about in a miserable coasting vessel, which, inappropriate as she was, had been engaged for the purpose, two or three days; adverse winds retarding our progress till provisions became short, when at break of day our hearts were gladdened with the intelligence that land was in sight, and that we should soon be on shore. On approaching nearer to the hoped-for haven, our serjeant, who had a slight acquaintance with the coast, observed, with transports of natural delight, the similarity of the Irish and the Welsh coast, and how much Dublin Bay resembled New Quay. On getting nearer we found ourselves at that identical place, and only about twenty miles from where we started.”

Before reaching Brecon the Major had got a load, “full in and out,” consisting principally of farmers’ wives and daughters, who in their accustomed head-gear, high-crowned, conical, wide, flat-brimmed beaver hats, with their blue woollen dresses, to an English eye unaccustomed to such attire, when seated together on the top of a coach, presented a most extraordinary appearance. On reaching their destination, the kind-hearted Major announced to them that he should return precisely at five, and those who were desirous for a ride homewards must be there punctually at that time.

Ap Shenkin’s absence during a considerable portion of the morning caused some surprise: neither was the curiosity of the Major and Welton by any means satisfied when their jocular interrogatories met with evasive responses. We are prone sometimes to judge incorrectly under such circumstances; and when a companion has been missing for a space, we infer that he has been occupied with some engagement, the particulars of which he is reluctant to disclose. In this instance the noble-hearted Captain had been dispensing an act of kindness which his unostentatious predilection never to boast of, or make displays of his generosity, prompted him to keep a secret within his own breast, at all events for the time being. To render services to his fellow-men was one of his greatest pleasures. When the time approached for returning, the Captain was assiduously employed collecting the passengers together: and knowing their propensities, want of punctuality, and the wonderful attraction of a glass of grog to drink the Major’s health, he had them all assembled in a room at the hotel, treating them with whatever they liked to take. More than a moiety consisted of the wives and daughters of the neighbouring farmers; they had partaken of just enough gin-and-water, their favourite beverage, to give perfect freedom to their tongues. The ceremony of arranging them on the coach, under the superintendence of the Captain, previously to the horses being put to,

was an occasion of much merriment, at which crisis Welton entered the yard. What a jargon assailed his ears! He paused with astonishment, fancying they were quarrelling, till Ap Shenkin's good-natured smile, and the general expression of mirth visible on their countenances, on closer inspection assured him of his mistake. Welton was to work home; and good as his nerves were on most occasions, he felt some misgivings as to the manner in which the horses would accept such "concord of sweet sounds" during the ordeal of being put to. A four-in-hand drag, with the exception of the stage coaches, not being an everyday sight in a Welsh market town, as large a concourse of people had assembled to witness the start as ever graced the Castle Square of Brighton in the palmy days of coaching, when poor Stevenson was the Magnus Apollo of the road. To silence the tongues of the passengers would have been an impossibility; and the Major fully concurred with Welton in the probability that the horses might be somewhat alarmed, therefore they determined that the quicker they were put to and started, the less likelihood there would be of their becoming fractious. But there was this difficulty—the ostlers and horsekeepers were not accustomed to the celerity practised with the fast coaches, and their assistance was imperatively necessary. In order to overcome this, each man was instructed by the Major what part to perform; and with a degree of attention and alacrity not commonly adhered to by such worthies, each horse was brought out, led into his place, poled up, and coupled almost before they were conscious of the noise; when Welton, jumping up, and scarcely taking time to seat himself, calling out to "let 'em go," so astonished the natives by the rapidity of the movement, as to produce a dead silence. It is under such circumstances as these that a cool head, with nerve, has such a great superiority over a hasty, rash, inconsiderate mortal, who runs himself and his friends into danger when ever he has to deal with high-couraged animals of the equine race.

They cleared the town, and were journeying homeward joyously, stopping ever and anon to put down those who had reached their respective destinations. All seemed to go "happy as the marriage bell." The slight jingling of the bars, always a pleasant titillation in the ears of a coachman, proclaimed that they were travelling along a bit of descending ground, though so slight as to be scarcely discernible by the eye, at the steady pace of nine or ten miles in the hour. The Captain, quite in his element, was amusing his companions with lively anecdotes, while two or three responded simultaneously to his jokes; but all being spoken in the native language was lost to Welton. Alas! how uncertain are the pleasures and enjoyments of the human race! how often are we on the brink of disappointment, and our most gladsome moments precursors of

A DISASTER!

The road was tortuous, and rounding a somewhat abrupt turn, the leaders came in contact with the horses of a lime cart, the driver of which, according to the frequent custom, was sleeping on his load. The approach was too sudden to avoid a collision. As a matter of course the lime-cart was on the wrong side of the road, or more correctly speaking the horses all across it—an event almost inevitable, in consequence of

the manner adopted of attaching the horses to the carts ; one between the shafts, and the two fore-horses, one to the end of each shaft, abreast. Welton pulled up as instantaneously as possible, for there was not room to pass ; but in doing this, one of the horses got between his leaders, breaking the coupling reins ; and his own horse, which was working on the off side, turning short round, broke the bar, which fortunately released him from the coach, while his companion was thrown down on the bank. It was more than miraculous that the coach did not go over, and had the pace been great, that must inevitably have been the case. The scramble that ensued, however, fortunately free from any serious accident to life or limb, was perfectly ludicrous. Persons not in the habit of getting up and down from a coach, are at all times extremely awkward in their movements ; and when apprehensions of danger exist, those movements are variously influenced. Fear affects the actions of men and women in various ways : some it perfectly paralyzes—frequently the most fortunate result, as it causes them to remain quiet ; others with frantic efforts attempt to escape, and by so doing expose themselves to greater danger. One of the females, taking a flying leap, jumped from the roof of the coach into a thick hedge, where, however, she received no injury or inconvenience except that produced by her peculiar position, from which she was unable to extricate herself without assistance, her garments suspending her in the branches, thereby rendering the use of her arms impracticable. Another, in attempting a similar exhibition of agility, fell short, alighting just in front of the hind wheel, but luckily the coach was not in motion ; thus the principal damage was confined to the beaver, the shape of which was grotesquely altered. Rapid descents without regard to graceful movements divested the coach of its passengers far more expeditiously than the ceremony of their taking their seats had been accomplished, and this too with profound silence. In defiance of all persuasion or remonstrance they were determined to alight, and in truth most of them came to the ground head over heels. The Captain alone sat on the roof, smoking his meerschaum with as much coolness as if he had been seated in his own chair, till he found that he could render some service to his affrighted companions and the horses. On examination, the damages were less serious than might have been expected. Welton's horse had sustained considerable injury in his shoulder ; it was, therefore, necessary to find quarters for him at the nearest stable, and to rig out a unicorn team ; which being accomplished, the party proceeded homewards. That ill news flies apace is a truism generally correct, found confirmation in this case. The intelligence had reached Llanbryn that an accident had happened to the Major's carriage, which was magnified till it assumed an alarming character. That several persons were lying in the road, supposed to be dead, dying, or considerably injured ; that one of the horses had broken from the harness, and another was lying on his back, " kilt " of course, was the communication hastily conveyed by a farmer who happened to be passing on his hack at the moment when the catastrophe presented some appearances warranting this description. With the best intentions, though with more zeal than judgment, he urged his steed at his utmost pace, and arriving in " hot haste," met the butler at the lodge gate. The worthy functionary promptly procured a horse to proceed to the spot, but with good discretion refrained from communicating what he had heard to the ladies.

The circumstance of this disaster was circulated with wonderful rapidity throughout the country, and numerous were the calls of the Major's friends to ascertain the facts and congratulate the party on their escape. This supplied the hypocritical Stratford with a plausible pretext for including himself among the inquiring visitors. A weak intention, however, to annoy Welton was the ostensible motive. An offer to ride one of the young ladies' horses at the ensuing races gave evidence of the attempt.

"As Mr. Welton will not be qualified to ride at our races, Miss Caroline, it will afford me infinite pleasure to officiate on the occasion," was the introduction by which Stratford exposed his paltry feelings.

With a look of contemptuous surprise, and unacquainted with the subject, Caroline very properly referred him to her papa.

"The conditions of the stakes have been amended," added Stratford, "and it is decided that gentlemen who ride must be residents in the Principality."

"Who has intimated that any gentleman will be selected to ride either of my daughter's horses, who is not duly qualified? I am not aware that any gentleman has yet been mentioned, and it is really premature to anticipate," returned the Major, with considerable dignity.

Ap Shenkin was consulted on the subject, who, without explaining the course to be adopted, significantly remarked, "We will inquire into this;" and thus the matter rested until after Stratford had taken his departure. "This is another of Stratford's contemptible underhand tricks," resumed Ap Shenkin: "I can see clearly through it; in order to exclude Welton, whom it may be presumed, from the circumstance of his being your guest, that he will ride one of your daughter's horses, the conditions of the stake have been altered; but I will soon rectify that by writing to the Steward to the effect that no alteration can be made in the conditions of any race after the signature of any person has been made, without the consent of all parties. No such condition existed in the articles which I drew up, and to which the names of the Miss Llewellyns were subscribed."

SPORTING IN PRUSSIA.

BY LINTON.

CHAP. III.

The sport which I described in my last chapter, as regards harebattues, most exciting and amusing in itself, was made far more attractive by the various little incidents which could not fail to arise among so large a party. For instance, we had one young gentleman, although high in rank, and possessed of more than his share of this world's wealth, who nevertheless was utterly ignorant of this world's ways, and still less so as regards all questions of sport. His costume

was as ludicrous as indescribable; and in all practical matters relating to gun or dog, his knowledge was that of the merest schoolboy. Fortunately, a friend divided him from my immediate position in the circle, or I might never have written these lines. As it was, I fully expected a charge of shot in my legs.

In order, as he imagined, to do greater destruction among the poor hares, he had provided himself with an immense leather bag of duck-shot, which was strapped around his waist; and when the order for loading was given by our leader, turning to my immediate neighbour, he requested to be informed how many shot he was to make use of in each charge? upon which my friend, with equal apparent innocence, replied, "Sixty." This question, as may be imagined, by no means caused his proximity to be agreeable. The young Baron, however, proceeded, one by one, to count the given number, and then poured them down the barrel of his gun, already charged with a very moderate amount of powder, with great care.

My companion described this scene with great gusto, begging me to look out for my legs. "Parbleu!" I replied, "look out for yourself, or, the first hare that approaches, he will miss it, and kill you, to a certainty."

As in a regiment there is ever to be found an off-hand wit, who, particularly on the line of march, by his rude jokes causes laughter to echo through the ranks, so is the same character found in almost every German village—a sort of half-civil, half-military joker, elected by the suffrages of his neighbours and companions, and termed "*Le loustre de village*." In this instance, he happened to be the chief of our beaters—a rough and good-humoured peasant, whose innocent but incessant jokes were as amusing as were they permitted and laughed at, from long habit as by general consent. Having served his time in the army, he had now returned to his humble fire-side, and by the unanimous voice of the neighbourhood had been elected chief beater at battues, as chief "*loustre*"—an individual apparently as necessary to the community as the rector or the burgomaster.

On one occasion, a "*hofrath*," or Court councillor—a similar position, I conceive, to that of a barrister with a silk gown in England—happened to pass the market of Druhofer-Platz, at Berlin. I am not prepared to assert who was the satirical author who asserted that the provinces are divided into two classes—those who are "*hofraths*," and those who desire to become so; but, in addition to this honourable title, the Court councillor possessed a large dog; and his dog, as his title, followed him everywhere. While passing between the market-stalls, this dog perceived a hutch of rabbits, the door of which was open, and forthwith, thrusting in his big head, destroyed a couple of the fattest. An uproar immediately took place. Their owner, more boisterous than all, immediately assembled a host of witnesses to the murder of his rabbits. The Hofrath's dignity was assailed; and he scarcely knew how to act, as, not having seen his dog commit the murder, he refused to make compensation, asserting the dignity of his rank, and the gentle character of his shaggy companion. Nevertheless, the dog was unquestionably guilty. In the midst of the altercation, however, he felt some one pull him by the coat; and on turning his head, he beheld a young peasant, who, with a cunning

smile, held out his hand, and said, "Give me a grosch" (a penny); "and I will swear before the judge the rabbits hit the first blow."

Such was the commencement of our "loustre," or chief beater—a commencement, I fancy, not seldom acted on by the world in their dealings—and, in his case, followed up till he obtained the universal suffrages of his neighbours as jester. I must admit, to his praise, that he bore his dignity with great humility, and held out his greasy, bony, dirty hands to all who would accept his friendship, with the most undeniable good-fellowship, and in the most amusing manner.

At the moment that he first attracted my notice, he had, with considerable satisfaction, finished a greasy mess, and, with lips covered with its remains, was about to light, with great gusto and mimic dignity, an Havannah cigar given to him by one of my companions.

"This is not the first present," he informed us, "which I have received from that worthy gentleman: he has already given me a pound of excellent tobacco, which, in order to make the pleasure last the longer, I mixed with a pound of my own; and then, as one ought generally to share the few pleasures of this life with one's friends and companions, I invited all the people in the village to come and see the smoke it."

But I must leave our "loustre" with his cigar in his mouth, and say a few more words in reference to our battue.

I have taken part in so many, and of such variety in character, that I can scarcely recollect the precise results of our first, on this occasion, or enumerate the hares that were slain. A Russian who had passed the winter in Dresden, once wrote to me that, if in his country ten hares were reckoned for each hundred beaters, in Saxony the calculation must be reversed, and for each ten beaters say one hundred hares; and in like reverse manner must the expenses be compared. I have taken part in a day's sport in Russia, which has cost a hundred pounds; whereas, on our return, when dividing the outlay, the charge to each person did not exceed two-and-sixpence. Have I not reason for asserting that, in all things, Russia and Prussia are as wide apart as the antipodes?

But there was one hare-battue of which I took particular account; and it well merits the recollection of a sportsman, and a brief recital of its details. The *Princesse de S——* possesses, at *G——*, one of the largest estates in Prussia. It is situated not far from Frankfort-sur-l'Oder, in the rich country watered by that river—a luxuriant vale, beautiful and picturesque, when the low grounds are quitted through which runs the Spree, which embellishes Berlin in every sense.

These dark-earthed plains are called the Marshes of the Oder—Oder-Bruch—and nourish an immense number of horses, oxen, and sheep. The value of the property is calculated by the number of head; and as the Princess possessed six thousand, it may be in some manner estimated, as are properties in Russia by the number of serfs. Moreover, the land is good under cultivation, as regards all that is suitable to the climate; and although the snow was deep on the ground at the time of my visit (the period of the year being the end of December), here and there large tobacco-plantations were observ-

able by the dry stalks, the leaves having been gathered during the autumn, to make Havannah cigars for Prussian monopoly.

Nevertheless, I fancy the marshes of the Oder can produce more hares than Havannahs; and the battues which take place at G—— may be fairly denominated royal battues, not only that the King frequently takes part therein, without the slightest etiquette, demeaning himself to all engaged in the sport with such simplicity and kindness as if they were his equals; but it is a true saying that sport has the same privileges as love—a free-masonry which places the peer and the peasant, for the time being, in the same position.

In the year of which I speak, State affairs had caused his Majesty to remain at Berlin. But the Prince of Prussia, the eldest of his brothers, and the then heir-presumptive to his throne, accepted the invitation, which had also been sent to several persons of consideration, as to others of more humble pretensions, among whom I numbered from the Princesse S., as from her amiable husband, to take part in a battue; and we received from them the most splendid hospitality.

Unfortunately, however, some of our invitations by error had been delayed *en route*; consequently, when we arrived at the château, those who had been more fortunate had already enjoyed a little preliminary battue, during which they killed two hundred and three hares.

Obliged, in order to arrive in time, to quit Berlin in the middle of the night, notwithstanding the severity of the season, the Prince of Prussia arrived punctually at the breakfast-hour, in accordance with the usual courtesy and punctuality of royalty—a proof undeniable of high breeding, which it would be well that all the world should follow; and this over, the whole party started for the field of battle.

We numbered sixty guns and three hundred beaters; each of these carried a number attached to his button-hole, and a thick stick in his hand. They were divided into two companies of equal number, each being commanded by a mounted keeper, dressed in a green coat, who galloped down the line and gave his orders by signal, according to the necessary manœuvres. All the ground to be beaten had been previously marked; and while one division of beaters with an inconceivable noise did their duty, the other division advanced in silence to the next unbeaten ground, and arranged themselves in a semi-circle, ready to move forward on the word being given.

In this manner the shooters, without loss of time, passed from one spot to another, and the battue continued with as much rapidity as order. Add to this strange scene, a full band of military music belonging to the Princess, followed the beaters and shooters from covert to covert and place to place, mixing with the uproar of the beaters and the incessant firing, playing warlike marches and opera selections; in fact, in my life I never took part in a more extraordinary sport, or one so well conducted, better prepared, and of more complete success.

We had quitted the breakfast-table at 11 a.m., and the days are not long at the end of December in such latitudes; nevertheless, in four hours three hundred and sixty hares had been picked up and placed in a cart at hand to receive them.

On the following day a third battue took place, which commenced

earlier, terminated earlier, and therefore did not occupy more time. On this occasion we shot rather in small coverts than in the plains. Many of the shooters had already left us, and two-thirds of the beaters were dispensed with as useless; yet we brought to bag one hundred and sixty hares, three foxes, and two roe-deer.

With reference to the latter game, I may remark we saw many, and I might have killed a dozen, as several passed me within easy shot; but at the season of the year with reference to which I write, the males had shed their horns, and it was therefore difficult in covert to distinguish them from the females.

Therefore during three days of sport we killed a total of seven hundred and thirty-six hares, to which may be added a number of wounded which were subsequently recovered, and which at the very least must have completed the eight hundred. Nevertheless, I was informed that the sport of the year was considered very inferior to that of the preceding years; and our noble hosts almost apologised to their friends for having invited them to take part in such bad sport.

It would appear to me, however, that such destruction must very soon utterly destroy the whole race of hares in the district; yet such is by no means the case. For in addition to the numberless shots which are missed, their instinct in some measure saves them; for no sooner have the shouts of the beaters and the first shots disturbed them, than they gather together in small troops, and endeavour to force the line; therefore although two, or even four, shots may do considerable execution, the remainder not seldom escape.

It is a curious and singular, and not seldom amusing sight, this rush of hares, in spite of the presence of their enemy, man. Yet one cannot but take pity on the gentle and miserable animals who lie dead and wounded on all sides; their plaintive cries touch the heart in the midst of firing, music, and shouting. And, after all, sport which requires such little fatigue, such little skill, and such little variety, satiates; once a year is enough, if not more than enough.

It may appear that I exaggerate, in speaking of the abundance of hares found in Prussia. Eight hundred is easily written on paper—not so easy to kill; nevertheless, it is by no means an uncommon bag in three days' battue. And in order to substantiate the fact, I will open the mouth of one who can scarcely be accused of deceit.

During dinner, the Prince of Prussia named to me that, three weeks previously, in Prussian Saxony, during two battues which occupied five hours each, the King and his party had killed one thousand three hundred and sixty-seven hares; and on another occasion sixty-eight wild boars, and I scarcely dare assert how many harts and hinds; indeed, the number was so great my memory fails me. But this last day's sport was remarkable from a curious incident. A large herd of hinds, so numerous and so compact, were found, that the King, firing into the centre—like Charles IX. on the Huguenots from the balcony of the Louvre—killed three with the first shot, and two with the second; and thus five large animals succumbed to two small balls—a strange and successful double shot.

And now, ere I terminate the details of Prussian sporting, I shall place before my readers copies from the royal game-book of several days' sport which took place in the month of October in the domains

of the Emperor of Austria. I have seen them in the hands of one who was invited to take part in the sport—our late minister at Berlin, Lord W——d.

For these imperial sports, as for dinners and balls, invitations are sent out on large cards to those who are fortunate enough to be selected as shooters. These cards have two printed sides. On the one, in addition to the name of the invited, will be found the place of meeting, the day, the hour, and the nature of the sport; on the other, a small, distinct map of the ground to be shot over.

The sport occupies three days, and is of different character. The first, for winged game, and with pointers, took place on the plains of Ladenbourg; and I give the result of game actually bagged in less than three hours: Pheasants 559, partridges 1,514, hares 8, rabbits 9; total, 2,090. The second was a battue on the plain of Schehalt, when the bag produced—hares 1,118, partridges 172; total, 1,290. The last day's sport, likewise a battue, but in the woodlands and parks, with rifles, produced, of the more noble game—harts 36, hinds 48, wild boars 23, roe-deer 4; total, 111. But the following day when the wounded, many of which had died during the night, were recovered, the total number of victims of the larger game reached 167.

To those who doubt the accuracy of these numbers, I have only to say, go and judge for yourself, and try to get an invitation. I can assert that, on your return, you will do me more than justice; you will thank me for such good advice, as well as for the pleasure you will obtain—a pleasure which you will only cease to remember with your life.

I was desirous of finishing my somewhat dry historiettes of Prussian sports with some details more exciting, inasmuch as I meditate a fine day's sport in that mountainous and wild country which the Romans denominated "*Hercynia Sylva*," but which is now termed the Hartz.

It was there, on the rugged peaks of the Brocken—country of mountains and forests—paradise of sportsmen—that I was attracted by the most enticing accounts of sport. Already a celebrated guide, from the little town of Halberstadt, had offered his services; but it was necessary to obtain permission from the Minister. This was solicited by a person of high position and great amiability, who, possibly in the desire to serve me, took in the request as a mere formality, and forgot, in the first instance, to ask permission of, or to fee his valet. The consequence was fatal: the Minister refused my demand point blank, and upset all my plans. And so adieu to the Hartz and the Brocken.

After winter, the spring; after Berlin, Dresden. When one has seen each day for a week the Madonna of Saint Sixte and the Virgin by Holbein; the Night of Corregio; and all the marvels of the gallery of Augustus III.; when one has visited the Library, and the Armoury; the curiosities of the Grunc-Gewolhe; the Catholic church, which belongs to the Royal Family, as does the Protestant church to the nation; it is as well to quit Dresden, to follow the banks of its peaceable river; pass through the smiling and fertile plain which surrounds it, ascend the mountains which envelope it—in all senses bid it adieu. In the midst of such beautiful country, during the fine

days of spring, you are seized with an irresistible desire to be moving, like a bird of passage. I therefore visited a person of some importance, and addressed him with my usual question: Is there any sport to be had?

"Impossible," he replied; pressing my hand warmly—a sign that my hopes were at the lowest ebb. "At the end of May there is nothing to shoot but hinds."

"Well; and why not?"

"Because they are only to be found in the Royal Forests."

"And——"

"It is necessary to have permission."

"Very well."

On this my friend, regarding me with an unexplainable meaning, added, "But you are not even a Milord."

"True enough," I replied; "not even a Baronet. I see I have only to make an excursion in Swiss Saxony, and eat trout at Tarand."

After Dresden, Frankfort. At last I found myself in a free city. There is little difference between ancient Rome and Frankfort modern. The one reigned over the world and itself; the other possesses beyond its walls five square leagues of territory, and within a German Diet. Yet, if one cannot bring a hundred thousand men and a hundred millions of money on five square leagues, at least one may find sport. In fact, an honourable and agreeable citizen, humble as myself, but far richer than many a noble, conducted me one evening over a portion of his domains, where we killed several leverets: this was something. On another occasion the directors of the celebrated Baths of Homborg graciously permitted me to kill a hind in the parts which they possess at the foot of the wooded slopes of the Taunus. They had a dozen of these gentle beasts driven towards me, and I killed one, which I selected from the herd. But the deed done, I felt I had committed a murder, and was desirous ere I left the country to blot out the recollection by something which merited the name of sport.

As all the world knows, Frankfort and its five leagues of frontier is surrounded by small states and domains; princes, dukes, electors, margraves, landgraves, burgraves—all equally grave, and looking as seriously on their monarchy as Frankfort its republic. Now, it so happened that one of these domains was inhabited by strangers to the land, among whom I had friends, which friends were desirous I should visit them. And why not? since it afforded me the occasion I so much desired, of a day's sport in the neighbouring forests, where deer were as plentiful as trees. Consequently I accepted the kind invitation, and started, provided with my rifle, permission to shoot, and all the necessary appurtenances, to take the field. But had luck pursued me; for on my arrival, instead of beholding the green coat of a keeper awaiting my orders, I beheld the black one of a dignitary—of what denomination I am not prepared to assert—who informed me, with eyes on the ground, and blushes on his face, that his Highness had withdrawn the permission.

You will possibly ask me, if you are curious, reader, why this

sudden change? why permission granted and promised on Saturday should be withdrawn on Monday? I will tell you: a Sunday intervenes between the two days; and in the interim some officious individual had drawn my portrait for the Prince in the blackest colours—simply that I was a democrat, a demagogue of the first water. Moreover, the gentleman in the black coat confidently informed me (I beg his pardon for this breach of confidence), that his august master had been greatly annoyed of late by complaints from all quarters as to the enormous amount of game and the consequent injury on the crops, and the ruin to the farmers: all this he considered a mere impertinent matter of moonshine. Therefore to kill even one stag at such a moment, that stag being killed by one who wishes well to all men, would be apparently ceding to the wishes of the poorer class. Consequently, I was disarmed by a *coup d'état*. The stags lived. Poor little Princes! hitherto I had believed them to be nearer the people and the truth, and therefore not quite so little as big kings.

So adieu to the German States—my only regret being that I was not allowed a good day's deer-shooting, that I might have given a fair account of it here.

REMINISCENCES OF CAMBRIDGE FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

BY A SEPTUAGENARIAN.

"Cito pede præterit ætas."—HORACE.

How materially changed and altered is the character and complexion of the "sporting broadsheet" of "Alma Mater Cantabrigiensis" from that which it presented some five-and-forty years ago! At *that* period of time, almost every student was, more or less, a sportsman in spirit. It must be, however admitted, that there was invariably to be met with a distinct class of sober-sided "freshmen," who came up annually in *statu pupillari*, to those sacred shades, where Newton reasoned and where Milton sung, who were classically renounced by the "non-reading" fraternity as a *genus per se*—emulous young gentlemen, who, by dint of hard study, and by strictly adhering to the statistical observances of academical discipline, enlisted themselves voluntarily as candidates, on the scroll of fame, for the acquisition and enjoyment of those college honours and university distinctions which cannot fail to become matters of serious import in after-life, as the same may more immediately relate to the pulpit, the forum, and other dignified professions and avocations, which bear affinity to the constitutional existence of science and philosophy.

At the period I advert to, there were no *pro-proctors* invented, to parade nocturnally the *parlours* of the University in quest of truant adventurers, who, after having caroused too freely over the bottle at some Bacchanalian orgy, were in the too frequent habit of "cutting gates," and making room for a lark or a direct row among the more quiet and peaceable inhabitants of the town. Two proctors, only, were annually appointed (a senior and a junior master of arts,) to carry out the rules of prescribed order and propriety among the students. These disciplinarians, invested in the usual habilimentary *toga virilis*, and satellited, each, by two officials, mountebanked in vari-coloured liveries, represented the academical authorities for preserving order among the gown-clad *alumni* of the University. The servile portion of this hole-and-corner questing staff were appositely appelled "bull-dogs," on account of their tenacious properties in fastening upon a young "run-away," when set on by their masters. To avoid capture during these pursuits, it was not unusual for the fugitives to have previously constructed a range of strong cords or strings in a direct line across some by-street, lane, or alley, which they might have occasion to penetrate, placed about two feet from the ground, by which means, not only the proctors' men, but the proctors themselves were frequently subjected to very awkward mishaps, whilst engaged in hot pursuit after a "limb-of-a-fellow" who was unwilling to be caught, and afterwards doomed to expiate his wantonness by the excruciating punishment of being confined a prisoner "within walls and college" for a week, in addition to the disagreeable task of "disgorging" five hundred lines of Homer or Virgil *memoriter*, by way of occupying his leisure time in "*cramming*" for the occasion.

Then, again, the "deans" of the colleges were a host of objections in themselves. "*Cutting chapel*" was looked upon by these tutelary *genii* of their respective sanctuaries as an unpardonable offence. When the "piety-compelling bells" of the chapels gave utterance, morning and evening, to the unmistakeable meaning of their intonations, a brace of imperturbable-looking scribes were to be observed, sustaining long scrolls in their hands, measuring their *matutine* and *vespertine* steps to the chapel doors, each armed with a prodigious long, pointed, suspicious instrument, which he grasped in his hand. With this pungent indicator, as the students entered the confessional, each scribe was in the practice of stabbing a hole against the name of the gowmsman on his making his *entré*, on the morning or evening of the day in the week that the same made his appearance, so that, on *whatever* day, or *number* of days in each week, the unlucky wight had "cut chapel," this pricked sheet operated as a "tell tale" against him, a blank appearing on every occasion of his absence. This official report was submitted weekly to the deans, who, when they detected any dereliction of duty or obedience to the set discipline they had enjoined, gave directions to the cooks in the kitchens, and the butlers in their butleries, to put the delinquent out of *sizings* and *commons*, which meant to imply that his supply of accustomed daily food was to be stopped. The term of *compulsory* abstinence, in such instances, varied in extent, from seven to fourteen days. During this inconvenient interval, the excommunicated one was necessitated to furnish himself with what meals, &c., he required, from the taverns distributed throughout

the town of Cambridge. But the above penalty was not felt and experienced *singularly*; another *greater* grievance awaited it, which was this, viz.: During the above stage of probation, the weeks (to use a college term) "*did not count*;" that is to say, they were not reckoned as being KEPT by the student; and as it is enacted by a decree of the University senate, *hujus academice senatus consultu*, that every undergraduate shall scrupulously keep *so many weeks in each term*, so in certain cases the "loss of a week," that is, a week taken away from a man who has forfeited it by misbehaviour or neglect of duty, may cause him the loss of a *term*, which becomes a matter of serious consideration to one who might be compelled thereby to stay another year at the University beyond the stipulated time, or be compelled to "go out" (graduate) in a *by term*.

The porters of the lodges were also proverbial "eye-sores." Every night, as soon as the gates were closed, these *bubonic* vigils eagerly awaited the customary signal for admission on the part of some noctivigating student, who had perambulated somewhat further beyond the limits of the University than was allowed, or who had been detained at a party of convivial friends to a later hour than it was prudent for him to have remained. If the applicant for admission might have proved anywise refractory to the above arbitrary officials, the case was the next morning reported to the tutor of the college, who, after a warning against the recurrence of future like misbehaviour on the part of the aggressor, notified that he might consider himself "confined within walls and college" for a longer or shorter time, according to the extent of his misconduct. *Repeated* instances of "cutting gates" constituted an offence, which was visited on a similar scale of punishment. These unrelaxing *Januses* were provided with a book, in which the names of all the undergraduates of their respective colleges were entered, and the times of their being admitted within the walls, nights and mornings, were set down against the same. They had also the charge of the college courts, which in parts were parterred with neat plots of grass, and it was customary for a fine to be paid to these personages by any student who might, peradventure, effect a short cut across this *noli me tangere* area of herbage. The amount of the mulct was from 1s. to 2s. 6d. on the separate occasion of each trespass.

Attendance at lectures, and in hall at dinner-hours, was imperatively insisted upon by the college authorities. Cutting lectures was visited by temporary confinement to the collegiate intramural boundaries; whilst absence from hall, during dinner, more than* two days in the week, was attended by the "loss" of such week in the term wherein such enjoined duty was omitted.

Waiving these considerations, every student exercised the prerogative of his fancy to its fullest extent. He could hunt, course, shoot, angle, and sport a figure at Newmarket each day during the races. At the above period of time, *tandem driving* was "all the go," and there were a dozen or more crack whips, who formed themselves into

* It has since been ordered that during the Newmarket races each student shall appear at hall at the dinner hour daily: the omission to do so on Sundays is attended by the loss of a week.

a "Tandem Club," which was spiritedly conducted and well supported. It was a practice for the members to meet once a week, and drive their teams through Cherry Hinton, Fen-Stanton, Godmanchester, Huntingdon, St. Ives, on to the Wheatsheaf at *Alconbury-hill*, at the point of junction of the two great northern roads. Here our vehicles were laid up for the rest of the afternoon, whilst ourselves and cattle revelled upon the very best fare that the Alconbury sporting halls and stalls could afford. Sir F. Goodricke, then Mr. Holyoake, formed one of the party; and it was a proof of practical bad driving, or ocular obliquity, that scarcely a night passed over, whilst on our return to Cambridge, that two or three of the homeward-bound party did not sustain an upset.

There was, on the left hand side of the road leading into Godmanchester, abutting on a curve in the causeway, the ugly wreck of an obsolete milestone, standing in an inclining position, about two feet out of the ground. This proved, invariably, a stumbling-block to some of us on our return. We had to cut the corner in the dark, and this formidable obstacle was almost sure to prove the means of tilting our vehicles over, and spilling us into a ditch that lay opposite. Sometimes the ditch was filled with water, and our egress from this muddy "aquarium" was accompanied with feelings by no means agreeable to those who emerged from it. No travellers pitied or consoled us on the spot: they looked upon us as a tribe of neck-or-nothing outlaws, who would have "ridden them down" if they had not hurried at their best pace out of our way. "Those 'are chaps" (one of them was heard to exclaim) "would drive to the d——, and never break *their* necks; but I always takes myself out of the way on 'em, or zounds! I knows well they'd break *my* neck, pretty quick, for all that." *Verbum sat.*

After the serious accident which befel the Hon. Mr. Stanhope, some 40 years ago, the University authorities put down these break-neck conveyances, although a leader is now and then occasionally hooked on to the wheeler's gear, at a house on the road-side more than a mile out of the town, on the way to Huntingdon, which is beyond the prescribed precincts of the University. There were kept up, at all the livery-stables, a highly respectable stand of horses, calculated for hunting or ordinary riding exercise. The usual charge for the hire of a horse, on a hunting excursion, was three guineas and a-half (the owner rendering himself subject to all risks); for a day's visit to Newmarket during the races, two guineas; and the same for a day's coursing. For a moderate ride, seven shillings was the customary charge. The ostlers', also, had the privilege of keeping and letting-out greyhounds by the day, at half-a-guinea the brace. There was a scarcity of fur, at that period of time, in the districts around Cambridge, for it being an open and champaign country, there was little or no cover for hares, and such stragglers as were exposed in the clover and turnip fields, if they escaped the keen eye of the unsparing poacher, were constantly open to the observation of the sportsman, whilst perambulating the country around, gun in hand, to whom they fell an easy prey.

The manor of Maddingley, situated about half a mile out of Cambridge, on the road to St. Neot's, nevertheless abounded in hares; and although the house of Cotton endeavoured to render the same a strict preserve, yet I have, by means of making friends with the gamekeepers, enjoyed

some very excellent days' sport, with long-dogs, on the farms in the above neighbourhood. I have succeeded in picking up a leash of fine well-fleshed hares in the course of a two hours' beat. The manor of Trumpington was also well-stocked with the above class of game, but the Pembertons rendered it a rigid preserve; whilst the estate of Lord Braybrooke, at Audley-end, not far from Cambridge, teemed with hares; I have had occasion to notice, whilst driving on the coach with the notorious Old Dick Vaughan, commonly called H—ll-fire Dick, through Saffron Walden, no less than one hundred and thirty-five hares feeding at one time in a small clover-field.

Partridges were scarce, and pheasants equally so, whilst to flush a woodcock in the locality formed a very rare occurrence; nevertheless, these defects were amply made up for, by the large quantities of snipe that were to be met with in all the fenny and marshy swamps throughout the district, which afforded lively sport to the shooter. Amid the extensive patches of reeds which at that time were prevalent on both sides of the Cam nearly all the way to Ely, numerous teams of wild-duck and teal were to be met with, besides numberless waders of different kinds, which kept the hands of the gunner constantly employed. In the cold nights of winter, the flights of duck and widgeon were plentifully distributed over the meadows that abutted on the river, and were shot in vast numbers by those who were disposed to follow up this recreation. Indeed, "fen-shooting" constituted the popular sport of the University gents at that time of day, and it rarely happened that the more hardy race of bog-trotters failed to return to their college apartments without having filled their bags with feathered booty, as well as having brought home with them a keen and esurient appetite to greet the smoking, acceptable viands sent up from the kitchens. A tankard of generous Cambridge home-brewed ale, succeeded by a coaxing glass or two of good punch, enjoyed before a warm and welcome fire, wound up the culinary service of the evening, till a warm comfortably-made bed received the fatigued sportsman into the lap of its somniferous embraces.

For many years past, the fens, which were then extensive, have been drained and converted into a state of cultivation, so that snipe and wild-fowl are no longer to be met with in such profusion as they were wont to be, forty-five years' ago; nor is there, indeed, much sport now left open to meet the object of the lovers of the trigger, except at the commencement of the shooting season (September), in which month of the year the gownsmen is absent from "the seat of sound learning," enjoying his favourite pastime in some other part of the country where game is to be met with more plentifully to his hand. The fowling pieces were, at the period I am speaking of, furnished by the Cambridge gunsmiths to the students, at the rate of 1s. 6d. a single, and 2s. 6d. for a double-barrelled gun for the day.

With regard to angling, the practice of trolling was chiefly in vogue; for fly-fishing would have proved an utterly unprofitable prosecution. The Cam abounds in fine jack, perch, chub, dace, and eel; and in the waters propinquent to the college walks, there were to be met with shoals of a small insignificant fish called "bleak." Trout did not affect the current of the Cam, but without the presence of that delicate tenant of the wave, the jack, pike, or luce used to afford piscatorial amusement

enough to the troller. The river above-named is remarkable for the numerous deep holes that occur throughout the whole length of its course to the isle of Ely, and fish of this kind have been taken some years back, in trolling with gudgeon, weighing from twelve to sixteen pounds; but such instances were of rare occurrence. The best and most favourable spots for jack-fishing were at that time reckoned to be between Granchester and an islet called by the students "Paradise," which is formed by an inflexion of the Cam, in a meadow contiguous to a well-known part of the river denominated "The Ladders," or Shepherd's Fields. It was near this place that, in the year 1813, Mr. Matthews, a King's College scholar, was unfortunately drowned whilst bathing, and in 1825 two students of Trinity and St. John's, Messrs. Field and Tylecoate, met their deaths by being upset out of a "funny." Hereabout the holes ran very deep, overgrown by shady willows, and in them very fine jack and perch were to be met with.

The use of the casting net was greatly in vogue forty-five years ago, and scarcely two fishermen out of twenty were without one of these reticulated pieces of furniture. When thrown with skill, the young men were accustomed to effect some desirable captures, and almost every description of fish to be met with in the aforementioned waters fell within the overspreading meshes of these destructive snares. Sometimes an unfortunate pike would find himself mysteriously landed, much against his will, when he would not be hooked; and dace, roach, and gudgeon were by this means taken in great numbers. I am given to understand that this description of net is not so generally used now-a-days as it was wont to be. Freshmen were accustomed, in days of yore, to be regularly taken in by an old river poacher, who had received the *sobriquet* of "The Otter." This man possessed two small shallow ponds, at the village of Chesterton, half a mile from Cambridge, which were stocked with small jack. Indeed, the water was so scantily supplied to these pits, that a person could notice every fish in them. He charged one shilling for permission to cast a line into the pits, and one shilling for every jack that was captured out of them. Not one of them exceeded one pound in weight, so that the fellow reaped a remunerative return for the ingenuity of his speculation.

As to "aquatics," little can be advanced on that head. In the day to which I refer, an old man named Sapsford owned a small public house in "*Jesus Meadows*," contiguous to the river. On his premises he had erected a shed, wherein to shelter his boats, of which he might have possessed about a dozen, of various sizes, furnished with oars, sculls, and other necessary appurtenances. He was accustomed to let out these floating conveyances, at the rate of one shilling, by the hour, and made a very good thing of it; but there was a great inconvenience attendant upon our aquatic excursions. Every alternate day the water was drawn off, to supply the various locks on the river, between Cambridge and Ely, so that we ran short of the necessary element to work our way in, and were continually running our crafts aground; added to which, the bed of the stream being composed of an alluvial deposit, it was with difficulty we could retrieve our boats from the fixed position in which they were located; we were, in fact, always getting into a *fix*. Then, again, the bargemen (quaintly dubbed by us youths,

Bargees) used to annoy us by constantly throwing obstacles in our way, which often led to sanguinary and serious frays between both parties, well understood under the distinguished characteristics of "gown and town," when half the students of the University, and a proportionate number of the oppidants of Cambridge, were embroiled at one and the same time in all the exciting commotions recognizable in the gestation of civil warfare. These disgraceful outrages have, I understand, been of late years less frequent than formerly, if they have not altogether happily subsided.

In the social circles of acquaintance, we always enjoyed the best *Apician* fare. Our Sunday breakfast-tables were surrounded by a set of choice spirits, who regaled themselves over mocha and chocolate potations, occasionally discussing the breast of a cold fowl, with tongue and ham, or prying into the mysterious arrangements of that *ne plus ultra* of epicurian delicacies, a *perigord* pie. At the period I am alluding to, two pernicious innovations of a novel character were simultaneously introduced, and popularly patronized: the one was the introduction of malt liquors at the breakfast table, the other the practice of smoking long pipes of tobacco when supper was concluded. The tutors, injudiciously, never thought proper to unlicense these assumptions, and such habits became afterwards confirmed.

Should any friends from afar off come to visit us, and we felt desirous to entertain them with a *dinner* in our own rooms, we were under the necessity of asking permission of the tutor so to do, whilst a service of plate and other festive paraphernalia were furnished us upon the occasion, from the Fellows' butteries.

Our *suppers* we could order "at will." It was only to transmit our mandamus to the cooks of the scholars' kitchen, purporting that supper was wanted at such an hour, for such a number of friends, when the same was obeyed to the letter. The table was furnished with mock turtle, fowls, ducks, hams, tongues, stewed kidneys, fricaseed chickens, scalloped oysters, hare, wild-fowl, snipe, &c., besides tarts, sweetmeats, jellies, and the like, with lots of wines, punch of various denominations, pipes, cigars, &c. Perhaps, out of the above large assortment of choice viands, not a tythe of the same was touched; but as was the custom in those days, the whole that was left became the perquisites of the *gyp**, or the man that waited on us; and so tenacious was this "harpy" to secure every article that appeared upon the festive board, that he was furnished with a long, capacious, and voracious wicker-basket, standing at least four feet high, which travelled upon wheels; this absorbing vortex took in, with the insatiable appetite of a Heliogabalus, everything that was presented for its acceptance; and in less than ten minutes after its consumptive properties were brought into operation, as tidy a clearance of all the good things was effected as would be a cumbersome crop of grass, after it had been converted into hay, and carted off a field.

Between forty-five and fifty years ago, *punomania* had attained to its climacteric in the University. There were Parr, Pearce (Dean of Ely), Sparke of Pembroke (Bishop of Ely), Porson (Greek Pro-

* The word "gyp" is derived from *γύψ*, the Greek term for a vulture, a bird proverbial for its omnivorous gluttony.

fessor) of Trinity, and a few others, who constituted in themselves a bright constellation of art and talent; indeed, they might have been looked upon as stars of the first magnitude in the luminous halls of literature and science. Pearce had acquired for himself the sovereignty of *Pun-Archy*, and I much question whether the Dean was not as proud of his *punarchical* as he was of his *hierarchical* pre-eminence.

The few subjoined *jeu d'esprits* may, perhaps, tend to afford a modicum of amusement to the art-loving reader.

It has been the custom for the Master and Fellows of St. John's College, for a long period of time, to hold more feast days in their college halls than the members of other societies throughout the year. Upon this latter account they have acquired for themselves the ungracious stigma of *John's hogs*. It happened upon one occasion that a student of Jesus College, of which Doctor Pearce was the Master, had been expelled for some act of misbehavior, but was afterwards, through intercession made for him, admitted into the communion of St. John's. On the circumstance being made known to Pearce, he emphatically exclaimed: "Hah! Jesus *expelled a devil*, and he departed afterwards into a *herd of swine*!"

When Doctor Vince, of Caius College, filled the chair of the Plumian professorship of astronomy, an idle wag sent a letter to the Doctor, addressing him the "plumbian professor." The man of stars became vastly excited upon the occasion, nor could he be pacified by his friends. Meeting with Pearce, he related the circumstance to him, in a tone of voice which marked his irritability. The Dean, patting him upon the shoulder, softly observed: "Pshaw, Vince! Think and make no more of it. It is only a *little bee* (b) that has stung you!"

Professor Porson was once taking a stroll with a young friend, who had named the church as his future profession. It occurred where, at the extremity of the Chesnut-tree Walk of Trinity College, which forms a vista, was to be seen, at a distance, the little church of Muddingley, almost embosomed in a wood. The professor of classic lore observed to his youthful companion thus: "Do you know that I never traverse this college walk of ours but it always reminds me of a 'Trinity divinity fellowship.'" "On what account?" asked the young man. "I'll tell you," replied Porson; "because it imparts to me *the interrupted view of a small church a long way off*."

When Doctor Isaac Pennington, a senior fellow of St. John's, was elected the Regius Professor of Physic at the above University, the King (George the Third) bestowed upon him the honour of knighthood; Pearce, upon hearing the fact, with a desponding gesture exclaimed:

"The days of chivalry are gone—
The King has knighted Pennington!"

Doctors Parr, Homer, and Abthorpe once met at old Frank Smith's coffee-house, in Garlick Fair Lane, Cambridge. Homer on the occasion was in a very grumpy and retiring mood. At length Parr broke out with "*Homer's odd I see*" (Odyssey). Abthorpe quickly followed with "*Homer's ill I add*" (Iliad). Homer grumpily observed "*That's above par*" (Parr).

The late Doctor James Wood, when Master of St. John's, was in the habit daily (weather permitting) of taking a gentle ride on horse-back before he entered hall for dinner. One day he was later than usual in returning, and kept the fellows waiting to sit down. At length Rushworth, on observing the master's approach on his favourite Rozinante, called out : "*Here comes St. John's head on a charger !*"

Such was the height at which the vice of punning had arrived half-a-century ago in the University of Cambridge. Never having seen or acknowledged the above few racy bits of wit recorded in print, I have submitted them to the reader, as they passed current at that distant day.

It would prove too elaborate on the part of the Cantab chronicler now, in *cetate propectâ*, to enter into more general particulars, in relation to the college habits and practices of his time. Many signal improvements have taken place within the protracted interval of nearly half a century. It is, indeed, probable, that scarcely ten of the same standing as himself, out of a hundred, have survived the above comparatively short revolution of years. The aspect of the University is materially altered—the style of the college examinations much varied ; a new generation has sprung up, endued with feelings far different from those which stamped the academical character half a century ago. Old customs have been superseded by modern improvements, better suited to meet the exigencies of the times ; the scenes which lingered in the vista of long-cherished indulgences, have dissipated in a dissolving view ; in a word, the age has changed ! Thus it is—

"Tempora mutantur, quoque nos mutamur in illis !"

A MONTH'S FISHING IN IRELAND.

(Continued.)

Ere the morning beams
On the mountain stream,
Or awakes the golden wren,
While all is still,
Save the murmur'ing rill,
Up, up, and hie to the glen !
Oh, what joy divine,
As your silken line
You wet in the silv'ry spray !
Oh then, oh then
Up and hie to the glen,
For fishing 's the sport for me !

We decided upon visiting the Owbeg the next morning. Above Buttevant this river contains some very large pike. Should any tourist, who is an angler, have a fancy for those pests of the river (why not write a book on the pests of the river, as well as on "The Pests of the

Farm ?")—he must make his quarters the village of Buttevant, and fish from that up to Charleville. I took one day's sport at those monsters, of which anon. But a word of description anent this ancient village, a glance at which will repay the tourist a visit.

Buttevant takes its name from the war cry of the Barrys, "*Boutez en avant !*"—"Push forward !" and the Earls of Barrymore (a title now extinct) derived their title of Viscount from this place. Ancient records, still existing, attach considerable importance to Buttevant. Henry III. granted the privilege of markets and fairs, and Edward II., in 1317, gave "a release of £105, paid by the commonalty of Botavant, to be applied in enclosing it with walls." In the wars of the Houses of York and Lancaster the town was much devastated. The Castle, situated a little way from the town, on a rocky eminence, near the river, is in good preservation. It was originally called "King John's Castle." The present building was only one of the angles of the ancient fortifications, the walls of which can still be traced. The late Sir James Anderson enlarged it, and converted it into a very spacious residence. In the village, near which is a handsome barrack capable of containing several thousand soldiers, are the remains of the old Abbey, on which, through the personal exertions of the present parish priest, the Reverend Cornelius Buckley, as good a clergyman and as hospitable an Irishman as ever I met, is now erected a handsome Roman Catholic chapel. The chapel is of lime-stone; the transept is lighted at each end by splendid windows, nearly thirty feet high; the tracery, in hewn stone, being of the most elaborate description. The building consists of a nave and transept, crowned by a square embattled tower, the gables of the transept being surmounted by Maltese crosses. Below the chapel, nearer the river, the other remains of the Abbey are situated, and show that the original buildings must have been most extensive. There are still the ruins of a finely-proportioned chapel, in which repose the remains of the Barrys, the Fitzgeralds, and others of the old Irish nobility; and the church-yard and the vaults of the old Abbey prove, by the multitude of skulls of the human species, piled in heaps, the antiquity of this venerable burial-place.

The part of the Owbeg which we fished on was from the bridge at the ford of Ballyacoulter to the village of Castletownroche, through the demesnes of Mr. Welstead and General Annesley. More than a mile of this part of the river is preserved, no person being allowed to fish without permission, and here we had some splendid angling. The trout in the Owbeg are noted as being first-rate for sport, as well as for eating. In a good day's fishing two dozen are counted a fair number; and as they will average over a pound each, I think my readers will agree with me, that a quarter of a hundred-weight on a fisherman's back is apt to tell on his muscular power, if his walk home is any distance after a hard day's work. Every fisherman who tries the Owbeg cannot boast two dozen in a day's fishing: it is only those who are artists that can manage to count this number. The river is composed wholly of spring-water—there being no mountains along its course; and hence the bottom-feeding for trout is sufficient to cause the river to be considered, by those who have not mastered the art, a "sulky river." The clearness of the water and the high banks along its course, require a master-hand to fly fish. Here your tackle must be

fine: indeed, if it were possible to procure gut as fine as the hair of the human head, that would be exactly the description to use. Higher up, about Doneraile, the anglers of that village do not think of fishing unless after nightfall, and then with the moth fly and the colleenrue or killough—a small species of fish about an inch long, which at night is very destructive: the larger trout, and they run up to three pounds weight, taking it most ravenously. The late Lord Doneraile was very fond of fishing, and was a first-rate sportsman. I have seen him dapping for trout in his demeane with wood flies on a cross-line; and perhaps a word descriptive of his process may not be here uninteresting.

He so arranged his droppers, which were only two, on the cross-line, which was held about three feet from the water, that as he moved along the river he could see the fly farthest from him as it dapped on the top of the water, while the party at the other side of the river could see the fly at his Lordship's side as it dapped or drifted. By this means one gave the other directions to "raise his hand or lower it;" and thus each was so far from the bank of the river as to be quite out of the view of the fish. On a flat they only dapped with one fly; but in an hour's sport, on a hot day in July, his Lordship often put three or four dozen splendid fish into his basket. His sportsman for angling is Johnny Forsayeth, one of the best anglers in the county. He was bred a dyer, hence his colours in flies for trout or salmon were beautifully clear, and few men could, in my young days, tie a fly for salmon or trout to equal, in its killing properties, those tied by "Young Johnny Burgoyne," a cognomen he was better known by. Many a salmon and trout we killed together; and the excellence which was attributed to my exertions in "ye gentle art," in auld lang syne, is wholly to be attributed to my schooling with "Johnny."

But I must not thus ramble in my story. Charley R—— and I gave up fishing after an hour's whipping with the flies with small count; and, voting the day too fine and the sun too hot, we sat on the bank until Mr. Briggs came down to us. He was wading and bait fishing, with such sport as I never saw before on the Owbeg. Not a stream did he visit without bringing out one, two, or three trout. Three of those he killed that day weighed nearly two pounds each, and his count after the day's fishing was six dozen and two. I thought, in consequence of the river being here preserved, the trout took more freely than they otherwise would; but such was not the fact, as the next day he fished from Brazier Creigh's wall (outside Doneraile) to where we commenced on the previous day, and he killed nearly as many, viz., five dozen and nine, and the river was not preserved in this part.

That this number was considered extraordinary on the Owbeg will be evident from the following occurrence: The latter day, as he was fishing at the tail of a mill stream, and, without going five yards from where the water left the mill wheel, he killed fourteen fine-sized trout. The miller, who was watching him from a window, came out on the bank, and asked him what he was fishing with. Mr. B. freely showed him his bag of brandling. The miller was not satisfied until he took a few in the palm of his hand, turning them over with his finger, and smelling them—in fact, as he said, he could not believe his eyesight that such a number of trout could be killed in so small a space; "for," said he most

naively, "you have more trout in your basket this moment than ever I saw killed by all the fishermen since I have been living here, and that is over a dozen years."

After we returned from Cleanor Church on Sunday, we decided on going the next day to the Blackwater to try for larger game, as we hoped that the change which the late rains had made in the river would shift the fish, and make them take better than they were reported the previous week—as only three or four salmon were announced in the *Gossips' Gazette* as having been gaffed for the previous five or six days within reach of the ears of the reporters of that universal chronicle. On Monday morning, seven o'clock found us on Corrahalatha stream—one of the best lodges for salmon on the river; it runs under Rockforest House, the spacious and handsome mansion of Sir James Lawrence Cotter. Here my dandy English flies were destined to honourable competition with the fur of Charley's cat and the hackle of his old grey cock, which were neatly tied as a "grey fly." I fished a dark-green fly first, and rose a splendid fish in the fourth or fifth cast, but he would not come again, and I fished the remainder of the stream without stirring another. "Now, then," said my friend, "turn about is fair play—let the stream rest, and I will try a partridge." We stayed for about half-an-hour chatting over old times, when he got up, and in the third cast he hooked the fish I rose, but after three or four races the fly came out of him. "Worse luck now, better luck another time," said I; "fish the remainder of the stream." But no; he was out of sorts from losing the fish, and came and sat down by me. Just as he was seated, a fine spring fish, as white as silver, threw himself in the very neck of the stream. "Go over, Charley," said I, "and try him." He refused, so I mounted a grey fly, with a grass-green joint in the centre, and as soon as it came over him he rose—I thought badly; at all events, he was not hooked, and would not come a second time. "Let me at him with my old cat," said he; and before long he had him sure enough—well hooked this time. He showed splendid sport, as the tackle was very fine: several times he raced across the stream to a large rock at the other side, around which if he went we might bid good-bye to him; but every time he made the rush across, Charley turned his hand down the river, and so baffled his game; then the fish would come on the surface of the water, and, opening his mouth, would actually shake his head, as if to free himself from the fatal steel which held him with a death grip: again would he rush to the bottom and lodge in sulky mood—an occasional drag or heavy lunge giving evidence to my friend that it was a fish and not a root the hook was in at the bottom; then would he tear up the stream, the line cutting the water and throwing the spray on each side like the prow of a race gig. At length everything must come to an end, and so it was destined to this salmon; he was brought convenient to the edge of the stream in the deep part of the strand, when I gaffed him; and a beautiful thirteen pounder caused my friend to give three cheers for the cat and the old grey cock, and to ask me, in tones of irony, "Where are your dandy English flies?"

I was not a bit disheartened. Farlow, under my direction, tied each fly for me, so if they were a failure it was my own fault; but I knew that what had killed on the Blackwater could not be much out now, though perhaps some twenty years' interval elapsed between the periods.

K

I mounted a blue jay, and commenced again at the head of the stream, and before I was half way down hooked a beauty. "In him!" was my delightful cry, as I felt I had him firm. In the first race, and before I had time to collect myself for a run, he had half my silk line off the wheel, when he threw himself a complete somersault under the rock in the pool at the tail of the stream. In the hurry and excitement I was in, on finding him running back again with the line slackening (the strand here being very steep), on my retreating backwards I fell full length on my back; my friend, who was near me, seized the rod and kept the bearing on the fish until I recovered myself; then, on my resuming the rod, came the tug of war. After a succession of races and tumbles, he moved gradually up the river, going from the stream I hooked him into the "old stage," a rocky stream above Corrahulatha. I did not like this movement, as the trees here prevented my following him if he took into his head to go farther up into the "Key stream," so I bore on him, but to no use; I felt the dead lug on me, chucking the line as if he was rubbing his nose against the bottom to get rid of the fly, while I knew that there was a reef of rocks from the other side came half way across the river. I felt I could depend on the gut in my casting line and fly; which, though very fine, was beautifully round and without a flaw; so I bore on him heavily, turning my hand down the river: this made him leave the spot he sulked in, and move down. When he came into the sharp stream with his head turned down the river, he became maddened, and again raced up to the "old stage." I then got my friend to wade into the river above the fish; which seeing him, turned down and was back in his old haunt where I first hooked him in double quick time. I am certain I was nearly forty minutes playing this salmon; but the gaff brought him at length to the shore, when, upon stretching him alongside the one previously killed, we vowed that they were twins, so perfectly did they agree in shape, size, and beauty. I hooked another fish with a half-grey and brown, and lost him; and then the ladies of my friend's family having come down to join us, we gave up Corrahulatha to proceed to Carrig Point, where a cold dinner was prepared for us, brought by our fair friends, and where Mr. Briggs, who was pike-fishing on a small lake near Killura with but indifferent success, joined us. The demesne of Carrig, which belongs to Mr. Franks, is beautifully situated opposite Rockforest, on the north side of the Blackwater. On the summit of the rock, under which we had our luncheon laid out, is situated the ruins of Carrig Castle, which form a most picturesque feature in the scenery from the opposite side of the river. Like many other gentlemen's seats in Ireland, there is a burial ground in this demesne, near the old castle; and those whose ancestors are buried here claim a right of burial for their kindred, which the owner permits.

While we were at luncheon, a celebrated sporting Major from Doneraile came in sight, cross-fishing Kilcanway Reach, thence to Carrig Stream; and then, taking his boat, which was moored a short distance below where we were, he continued, with his cross-line, past the point where we were seated (a capital lodge for a salmon), and upwards along Carrig Flat. I said nothing, although a sportsman must know what I felt at his fishing over the point where we were with our rods, as he must have seen them, and known that pad-

ding his boat over that spot was sure to spoil our fishing for the evening.

Let that pass ; but how a sportsman (?) can condescend to fish with a cross-line in the month of May, when any part of the river can be covered by an angler from either bank with the single rod, is to me a mystery. At the best, cross-fishing is no sport. In high-water, it is a species of pot-hunting, which, on a sporting river like the Blackwater, should not be practised ; and I will venture to assert, without fear of contradiction, that there are more salmon killed—and killed with pleasure to the sportsman—with the single rod, between Kantuck and Fermoy (a distance of over twenty miles), than with the cross-line, by all who fish it, in the same distance. Cross-fishing, as well as slob-weirs, were illegal in Ireland in my young days ; but the march of intellect or money-making has induced our Legislature to pass, in the recent fishery laws, clauses legalizing these destructive engines. As a “professional” (my friend calls all fishermen so, who live by the produce of their rods) remarked to me that evening, after the Major passed up with his cross-line, “Yea, then, sir, don’t you think, if we had the Repeal, and our own Parliament back again in College-green, that they would give us back our old laws against this kind of pot-walloping ? At all events, they would not make a law which gives the right to the rich who have the money to take out a cross-fishing license, well knowing that a poor devil like me would be living to be as ould as Dhermod a Vangyas’ ould ram before he ould scrape up the price of a license.”

We tied up our rods shortly after ; and, taking first a ramble through Carrig demesne, we sauntered home. I had a letter before me, stating that Tom Callaghan was in Cork, at my brother’s, awaiting my arrival, to pilot me to the wilds of the county of Clare, and requesting my immediate return. Having determined to fish the Glen river before I returned, we arranged to leave Mallow next day, by the Killarney train, for the Kantuck station, where the Glen river runs into the Blackwater, under Bantier-bridge. At the same time, I sent on the two salmon we killed to Cork, with directions to my brother to have one forwarded to a friend in London, at Highbury New Park, through Mr. Keyes, of Cork, who promised to forward one, if I caught it, packed in ice. The other, with eight dozen of trout (all packed in a box, and well nailed up) he was to distribute amongst his friends, as a specimen of the fishing of his brother, “the London cockney.” I had a letter from my London friend, announcing the arrival of the salmon in good order, though, by the circumlocutory process it underwent in the hands of the London Parcels Delivery Company, it was as long in getting from the steamboat pier to his house as it took in going from Cork to London. A beautiful system this ; exactly copied from the extinct practice of the Post Office, when the letters from one part of London to another were managed by a separate staff of officers, and all, wherever posted, were first carried to Gerrard-street, Soho Square.

According to our arrangement, we arrived next day at the Kantuck station, where the tourist or angler will always find jaunting-cars to hire. We took one to Nad-bridge, about five miles distant, the fare there being only three shillings for Charley, Mr. Briggs, and

myself. Here we had to put up with real Irish mountain-fare. The hotel (O ye gods and little fishes! to call this thatched hovel one!) was kept by one Paddy Archdeacon; and, as he said himself, "he was not used to the quality, so we should put up with sportsman's usage," we were resolved to look on everything through rose-coloured glasses, and make the best of a bad bargain. However, I saw first to our accommodation for the night. The beds were excellent—the best goose-feathers, and plenty of them—and the sheets of the purest white linen; but I had to get them well aired before a rattling turf-fire. I then looked out some capital fat bacon; and about a dozen fine trout shortly made their appearance with Mr. Briggs, who went to catch our dinner and supper. We managed to sit down to rashers and fried trout, with our appetites made keen by eight hours' fasting, and I thought I never ate anything so delicious. Indeed, white-bait, to my taste at that moment, would have been but indifferent, or, at all events, most tantalizing, food; while the flavour of the trout, made most piquant from being fried with the bacon, was all that a *gourmand* could wish. How true is the old adage that "hunger is the best sauce!"

I never was more disappointed than the next day on the Glen river. It was in my youth one of the most taking and well-stocked rivers in this part of the country; but the reclamation of the land along its banks told a tale of extermination to the finny tribe. From using the waters of this river for irrigation there is not near the quantity in the river now there was formerly, and the consequent shallowness has encouraged the use of the bag net and "cuhul." The former is a net which is placed at the end of a trout-reach, just where the stream forms, then several men beat the river down with poles, driving the trout before them into the net. The other net called a "cuhul," is one which is fished in floods when the river is bank high; it is shaped like a landing net, but the top is square: with this they sweep the eddies, and the trout driven by the rapid floods out of the river to the sides of the banks are thus taken in scores. I met an English gentleman on the bank of the river, who has taken (merely for the fishing of this river) a very pretty lodge, built by the late James Curtin, of Carrigoon, and he confirmed me in my view of the fact, which I knew from fishing that day, that there was not the fish there the river had the name of. I told him of what I knew it to be formerly, but that if the trout were there now my nephew would, long before we met him, have filled his basket. This gentleman kindly invited us up to his lodge to dine with him, or he would get us luncheon; but as we had to meet the down train from Killarney to proceed to Cork, we were obliged to decline his hospitable invitation, which we regretted the more after we left him, my friend Charley especially, who was sorry he had omitted to invite him to a day's fishing on the Funcheon.

What a libel it is on the lovers of the gentle craft to call them selfish! I never met one on the bank of a river who would not share his last crust with a hungry brother. We are called all sorts of hard names by those who do not know our generous dispositions. We have been defined butchers, fish butchers, piscatory assassins; fools at one end of a stick, with a hook and worm at the other; impalers of live

worms, beetles, frogs, and flies; great gudgeons, who sacrifice the best part of our lives in laying plans for taking the lives of little gudgeons, and that a wise or benevolent man engaged in angling would be as much out of his element as the fish in his basket. These are very off-hand volunteer remarks made by some thin-blooded money-getter, who cannot enjoy any sport that does nor bring in the sovereigns, and will sacrifice health and comfort, nay life itself, to hoard a treasure he must leave to those who despise him as heartily as they pray that his eternal happiness may be soon realized. They may say to us we deserve the rod, so I say too; then let them leave it to us, and like the saints we read of in Popish History, we will use it and enjoy it too. I never yet saw a trout that I did not wish to trouble with a line, to intimate that I desired to enjoy his presence at dinner; and if that does not prove my kind and generous disposition nothing can.

We were at the Kanturk Station in nice time for the train, which in twenty minutes brought us to Mallow, where my good friend Charley left me; his kind lady and his son being in waiting for him with the jaunting car. We shook hands and parted with regret (but if Providence spares us until next year I'll be with him again). The train rattled off, and at eight o'clock in the evening we arrived in Cork, where Tom Callaghan was waiting for me at the terminus. We arranged that we were to leave for Limerick next day, thence to Kilrush, where, if (?) the steamer left Limerick at the hour advertised in the papers, we should be in time for the mail car, which left for Ennis at half-past two, and which would drop us at Fanny O'Dea's, at which point "Masther Mic" would be waiting with the jaunting car, to complete our journey. I then bade Tom a good night's rest, little thinking the troubles which my journey to Clare was to bring forth; or, when there, the enjoyment I was to have at my favourite sport. But the length of the present communication warns me to postpone the narrative of my month's fishing until next number.

Should a spring fish rise,
And you hook the prize,
How your pulse and stout heart bound,
As he rushes along,
So swift, so strong,
And sweeps the deep stream around.

But your rod well bent,
Shows mischief meant,
As you watch the dashing spray,
'Till, gaff in hand,
Your fish you land,
And shout: "First blood to-day."

WOLF-HUNTING IN THE GIRONDE (FRANCE).

BY COSMOPOLITE.

‘An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.’

SHAKESPEAR.—*Richard III.*

Before proceeding to give an account of some very superior sport I enjoyed in the early part of last winter, in the pursuit and capture of several wolves, I shall dwell a little on the description of the noble hounds which procured us such great enjoyment. It is probably the only pack of the kind existing at the present time in France or elsewhere: the creation of its “master,” Joseph de Carayon La Tour and his intelligent and zealous huntsman, Jacques Baratte. The old-fashioned Saintonge hound of which one or two couple only were left at the death of the late Marquis de St. Léger, is the basis of this new and superior race. Crossed judiciously with hounds of the Bordeaux breed, avoiding carefully all mixture of foreign or unknown blood, this new and handsome race combines all the admirable qualities of high courage, endurance, tender nose, and full deep voice of the Saintonge hound, without his delicacy of constitution, deficiency in speed, or lack of intelligence. The *Virelade* breed, as I may justly call it, from the estate of its wealthy and popular owner, on which it has been created and reared with a care and intelligence rare in France, is the very “type” of the hound required for forest hunting. It is hardy, docile, steady, and musical to a degree. For the pursuit of such an animal as the wolf, I do not think it would be possible to find a superior animal. In colour they are singularly well matched: white with black patches; a little tan about the head, and straight slender sterns. In height there is very little difference between the dogs and the bitches, averaging about twenty-four French inches. For the wolf, high courage is indispensable, and this great quality the *Virelade* breed inherits from their Saintonge forefathers, and that without the slightest degeneracy. Such then is the pack which afforded us the sport I shall now attempt to give an account of.

After a little hare and roebuck hunting in the autumn, which enabled us to get the hounds into wind and condition, we determined to send them off to a small town yclept *Grignols*, a “chef lieu de canton” in the department of the Gironde; the huntsman having received a very encouraging letter from an old ally in those parts, anent a litter of young wolves, of which one or more had been destroyed during the summer. We ourselves set out in two-dog carts from the beautiful château of our hospitable host, J. de Carayon La Tour, on

the 7th December, 1856; and picking up a friend by the way, at the end of three hours taking fresh horses at Langon, found ourselves at the door of the inn, which was to be our rather uncomfortable home for a few days.

The 8th, at the early hour of half-past six, on a mild but very windy morning, we were in the saddle, the hounds having preceded us about an hour earlier. On leaving the high road, and taking to the open Landes, a scene presented itself to our view, wild and desolate certainly, but the very beau ideal of a "country" suited to the sport we were in search of. It was evident that there was no lack of "lying" in the dense and almost impenetrable plantation of young pines, which patched the level and ocean-like expanse of downs in every direction. A more picturesque, more original-looking scene I never gazed upon; and "hope," which "springs eternal in the human breast," became the dominant feeling in ours, increasing almost to the certainty of success as the unmistakable tracks of a wolf were pointed out to us, on a sandy mound rising boldly in the middle of the fern-covered Landes. While awaiting the arrival and "report" of the huntsman, we amused ourselves following the fresh footprints of an old wolf along a sandy path, and then diverged in the direction of a dead horse, which our thoughtful servant had caused to be placed on the downs, to concentrate, if possible, the many wolves frequenting this part of the country. We found it still untouched, and no signs of wolves near it. Further on, in company of our huntsman and his two hounds of "recrî," we got on a stale scent; but it was much later in the day ere we heard our noble old hound "Nimrod" throw his musical tongue on a fresher one, near the remains of a goat which had probably furnished the supper of the animal we roused half an hour later in a pine plantation of some 15 years' growth. We knew at once he was a-foot, from the young hound "Waterloo" joining in the "cry," which he had not hitherto done on the night's scent. Letting our wolf get well away into a more open country, we proceeded to stop our attacking hounds, while the huntsman galloped back for the body of the pack left, most unfortunately, at a farm-house much too far in our rear. Thus a whole hour had elapsed before we had them on the scent of our flying game; but, although well known to be an animal of very cold scent, such is the marvellous delicacy of the noses of this breed of hounds, that they at once settled to their work, and treated us to one of the finest "rapprochers" of an hour's duration ever witnessed, and, after crossing the river "Ciron" several times, put up in a very dense portion of the forest two wolves, which we pursued together for some time, until, in attempting to stop one hound which had separated from her companions, at the very stern of one of the animals of chase, fired at by a wood-cutter, actually under our noses, we all, with the exception of Jacques, got completely thrown out. All our efforts to recover the chase proving fruitless, not to be benighted in such a lonely region, we reluctantly, though wisely, resolved to turn our horses' heads homewards, and managed to reach Grignols ere nightfall. Our huntsman, however, did not turn up, and it was only late at night that an express arrived from him, with a note acquainting us that after viewing

his wolf several times, with but little advance on the hounds, he had at sun-down, with the assistance of a friend of our popular "master," stopped the pack, and was, when he wrote, spending the night at a homestead of this friend, in the middle of the forest. In conclusion he begged us to join him early the following morning, an invitation we were most willing to accept.

At seven o'clock of the 10th, we were again en route, with weather as unfavourable for such sport as that of the 9th; for a high wind, among the lofty pines under which our hunting was again likely to take place, would, of course, expose us to a repetition of the previous day's ill-luck. *Per contra*, it was mild and dry; so that our early morning's ride was not such a hardship as it would have been with more seasonable weather. When we reached the rendezvous, Jacques had just returned from exploring the scene of the preceding day's finale; and, although he had been unsuccessful in harbouring the animal, he felt pretty sure we should rouse him, very near the same quarter of the forest that we found him in twenty-four hours before. So giving his trusty steed a feed of oats, and taking a hasty mouthful himself, in which we were in nowise reluctant to join him, we again set out with the whole pack at our heels, looking none the worse for its twelve hours' work of the previous day, and on reaching ground that appeared favourable to our clever huntsman and his experienced host, we proceeded to shut up the body of the hounds in a sheep-park, as it is called in those parts, keeping out the trusty and indispensable "Nimrod," together with the young hound as a pupil. A few deep notes from his truthful tongue, followed by the discovery of fresh footprints in a sandy road, made our "master" leave his saddle, and, after a careful study of the various tracks, he called the fine old animal to him: cheering and patting him, he was encouraged by hearing him open on a foot-print which turned from the path and led into some underbrush; he had found what is called in the language of *vénérerie* a "*rentrée*," and a "*find*" became well nigh certain. "Nimrod," became every moment more excited, while we looked on in silent admiration; the huntsman, however, cheering him by the orthodox cry of "*Harloup, mon vieux!*" until giving a whiff or two in the air, off he bounded full cry, the young '*un*' also joining in the chorus; a wolf was "*lancé*." So, stopping our brace of hounds, Jacques went off for the others, and in ten minutes we had them hard at work, with such a crash as I never heard before. I must here explain that this manner of conducting what in France is called the "*recr*," and we should style the "*draw*," is absolutely necessary in a country containing other game, and particularly that gallant animal the fox; as otherwise, if one were to cast a whole pack into cover, there would be but little chance of finding such a beast of chase as the wolf: everything would be done in the dark, without mentioning the danger of the hounds getting away on different scents. A hound, a steady, truthful hound of "*recr*," particularly for the wolf, is, therefore, a most precious animal, and it would be quite hopeless to search all the kennels of France for a more trustworthy or patient one than old "Nimrod." I may truly say that I had never witnessed anything of the kind which had interested me as much, nor had

appeared more truly wonderful. It was now eleven as we commenced this glorious chase. The high wind, roaring among the pines, made us all very nervous about losing the hounds, notwithstanding the noise they made, and we were thus obliged to follow them over every kind of rough ground, and through rows of young pines, as unyielding from their number as palisades; up and down almost precipitous mounds of deep sand; fording, I should think, a dozen times the shallow waters of the "Ciron"—most fortunately for us, fordable in almost every part. For an hour and thirty-five minutes did this merry work continue, over every description of ground, but without ever finding ourselves very distant from the "lancer," the animal thus proving himself a *young one* by running a ring. At length, under some lofty pines, the hounds as well as ourselves, caught sight of the fine fellow, and were soon at such close quarters with him, that they began making open-mouthed dashes at him, until they fairly rolled him over; and in a moment more, "master" and man were engaged in the joyful and by no means dangerless business of muzzling him and binding his legs, after which they bandaged his eyes and charged him on the shoulders of the trusty old "Télégraphe," sounding on their "trompes" the cheering "fanfare" of the "hallali sur pied:" we then, taking our bearings, turned our horses' heads Grignols-ward, the peasants and shepherds on our line running to meet us, that they might look with admiring eyes at their most dreaded enemy. Our fanfare of "La retraite prise," announced our success and approach to the inhabitants of Grignols, whom we found all collected at the entrance to the village, delighted to gaze again upon a live specimen of the animal which they had not seen since, two years before, the same gentleman had captured a brace in their neighbourhood.

Wednesday, the 10th, was a day of repose, and we whiled away the time wandering about the country, turning in, however, at an early hour, in order again to be up betimes the following day. Hearing that the carcase of our horse had at length been attacked and half-devoured, we made sure, by beginning early our "draw" in its immediate neighbourhood, that a "find" was certain. We were not long in discovering the sharply-defined footprints of no less than three wolves, proceeding in company, and coming direct from the carrion. Without any hesitation we put four hounds upon the scent, which at that early hour was still so warm that they went off almost as merrily as on a "lancer." We let them carry it on for about a couple of miles, when, stopping them, we sent for the pack, and were treated on the open Landes to a very fine "rapprocher." Our "field" on this occasion was a very numerous one, and our amiable "master" was delighted that it should not be disappointed. On the border of a young pine plantation, the music of our melodious pack roused two wolves, the lair of which I distinctly saw in the high fern, as the experienced eye of our huntsman caught sight of them. In a few minutes the close country, and the blind grips which intersected it, had so thinned our "field," that four or five alone remained with the flying hounds. Twenty minutes from the "find," we got a view of our beast of chase, on which, putting spurs to his horse, Jacques made a dash at him, that he might ascertain whether he were old or young: the

fanfare of "Le vieux loup" brought dismay to our hearts, for we all well knew that an old wolf would beat the staunchest and swiftest pack in the world: but we were on such good terms with him, that it was determined not to stop the hounds as yet: from his never being able to get away, it was evident there was something wrong about him, and at the end of an hour we continually tallyhoed him so near the hounds that we began to feel sure of a capture; in thirty minutes more he was at bay in a deep bog, into which Jacques struggled after him. Drawing his "couteau de chasse," he made a dash at him, which excited the wolf (fortunately for us, who were standing on the brink of a stream, the Bonloc) to flounder out in our direction, taking refuge in the corner of an outhouse adjoining a mill, where we soon had him by the ears. At first our joyful "master" fancied we were in possession of a "louvât" or young wolf; but I, who had a front view, at once, from its worn and yellow teeth, pronounced it an old one. It turned out to be an old, a very old she-wolf, well-known in the whole country, from one of her footprints, which was minus a toe, or rather nail; her foot, it was supposed, having been injured in a trap. She thus became doubly an object of interest to us, and to various peasants who now appeared on the scene, one of whom placing a loaded gun full-cock against the wall, a hound touching the trigger, fired it off, fortunately in the air; giving us, nevertheless, a serious fright. Such a captive could not fail to ensure us a most enthusiastic reception on our return to Grignols, from which we were only distant some fifteen minutes, the whole chase having taken place within hearing of the inhabitants. We attributed our success on this occasion to the fact of the old lady having been gorged on the carcass of the horse, and to the goodness of the scent, which enabled the hounds to keep her going at such a pace that she got blown. Her foot in no wise contributed to her capture, for she had frequently, in previous years, run away from this same pack after many hours' pursuit. As many of her different litters had succumbed, after beautiful runs, to M. de Carayon's hounds, he and his huntsman were at first inclined to regret having rid the country of an animal which, on the whole, had been the cause of so much sport to them and their friends. It was even, at one time, decided to release her; but, on reflection, it was considered that such a proceeding in the case of so well-known an animal, the footprint of which had procured her the nickname of "La Pied-botte" or club-foot in the country, would raise all the peasantry against us. . . We now busied ourselves in the construction of two tall, narrow boxes, with a sliding door in front, in which to confine mother and cub, that we might convey them back alive to the chateau of Virelade, for which we were under-way in the early part of the afternoon, leaving our happy huntsman with his hounds, as well as our hunters, behind us for another "déplacement," which we purposed making in a week's time. . . What I said above, on the subject of this fine and unique pack of hounds, has, I think, been quite justified by their performance during these three days' hunting. After some hesitation it was decided to destroy the old wolf a day or two after our re-installation in our pleasant quarters at Virelade, and I had the honour of putting an end to her chequered career by a charge of shot in the ear: her skin

will in future take its place with many others of her progeny—on the floor of the château's drawing-room.

On the 18th of the same month of December, with weather more propitious for sport than on the two former occasions, we were again in the saddle at Grignols, at early dawn, wending our way to some fresh carrion which had been placed on the Landes, to supply the place of that which had been well nigh consumed. We were some time getting on a reliable scent ; but when we did, we soon found, and that in the same part of the country in which we had put up old "Pied-botte:" a brace were again on this occasion before the pack, having been seen by a peasant proceeding side by side. On their separating, it soon became evident the hounds had settled on the line of an old one, for there was no obliquity whatsoever in his flight. To reserve my horse for the following day, I at once pulled up, on becoming assured of the fruitlessness of our pursuit : but, while putting on my over-coat with several others who had joined me, we caught sight of our game, and again joined in the chase, which continued over a very superior line of country, generally of open woods, for four hours and twenty minutes from the time of finding, when it was decided, on the hounds coming to a check, to stop them and return home.

This long run obliged us to defer our intention of hunting the following day. On the 20th, by a very brilliant frosty morning, we were once more under-way : being a long time, however, before meeting with our huntsman in the dense and cold fog which had gradually crept over the whole country, rendering us somewhat indifferent to a "find." When our zealous and indefatigable caterer had at length rejoined us, we heard from him that he had put up a wolf in some underbrush lying on the Landes, and after twenty minutes' pursuit with his two brace of hounds, becoming convinced that he had an aged animal before him, he called them off. Being unsuccessful in finding another, which was perhaps fortunate with such a fog, we returned to Grignols at a pace calculated to keep our blood in circulation. Settling our bills we started once more for Virelade, and were more than usually delighted on again coming in sight of its turret and the cheerful lights illuminating its windows, for the fog, combined with a moonless night, had made our drive one of much danger.

On the 24th, we were destined to have what I may perhaps be permitted to call our "run of the season : " a run, or rather chase, which I may in truth pronounce the very finest, in every essential of one, in which I ever bore a part. On this ever-memorable occasion the scene of our successful chase was in quite a different country : there was more cultivation, with, however, a fair proportion of wood and Landes. We were not obliged either to "*displace*" ourselves : no trifling improvement upon the preceding runs, for the accommodation to be found in out-of-the-way inns is still of a very inferior description all over France, although perhaps the cookery is superior to what one would find elsewhere. It was in the commune of *Villagrain*, also in the department of the Gironde, that we roused a "louvât" or young wolf, with the assistance of the staunch and truthful old "Nimrod." After fording the "Girémor" to the west of the village, we stopped him, and sent for the pack, which, after getting away at a merry pace, came to a long and well nigh hopeless check over some burnt ground. The stormy

nature of the weather was also much against them. After a "rap-procher" of three-quarters of an hour over the open Landes, a beautiful specimen of steady hunting, we "relancéd" our wolf on the downs themselves, and were then led at a merry pace over some easy but rather heavy ground to the west of "Cabanac," then through the woods of "Socats," traversing vineyards, toiling through the fallows to St. Morillon, where we at length obtained a view of the royal beast of chase that was treating us to such a run. A short distance further on, he was in difficulties, with the hounds close to his quarters, and already was the fanfare of the "hallali courant" sounded, when he plunged into the waters of the "Girémor." In order to take him alive we whipped and called off the hounds, which would otherwise have ended by drowning him. After several ineffectual attempts he struggled up the opposite side, while we sought a neighbouring ford, losing no time whatever in again putting the pack upon his scent, feeling sure that in a few minutes more we should have brought him to hand. We were reckoning, however, without our host; for it required in reality nothing less than one hour and ten minutes of a checkless run to recapture him. The park of St. Celves was the scene of some beautiful hunting; then again here crossed the high road of Castres, swam once more the river at St. Celves, gained the low woods of St. Morillon, entered upon the commune of Castres, was viewed a short distance ahead trotting along the turnpike road, and finally was fairly pulled down in a small but very dense pine plantation in the commune of Portets. Never shall I forget his woe-begone appearance, as, creeping out of this spinny, he again faced the open, but only to turn back in despair, feeling no doubt too dead beat to attempt further flight. Although no easy matter in such thick cover, with the hounds baying at and biting him, to muzzle him and bind his legs, still our bold though wary huntsman succeeded in accomplishing the feat, and once more the brave old shoulders of the indefatigable Télégraphe bore the captive from the field. Various and inspiring were the fanfares sounded during this most exciting run—"Le lancer," "Le bien aller," "La plaine," "Le débucher," "Le passage de l'eau," "Le changement de Forêt," "L'hallali sur pied," etc.

Pau, 11th May, 1857.

CONFESSIONS OF A NOTORIOUS POACHER.

BY HOARY FROST.

CHAPTER II.

After the narrow escape which Luke and Peter met with, on the occasion recorded in our last, they were extremely wary in their movements, and feared there must be some suspicion attached to them: but as time rolled on, that fear subsided, and they could no longer quell their unlawful propensities, nor resist the temptations which awaited

them in a large game preserve in the neighbouring county of Essex, at a distance of twelve or fourteen miles from their places of residence. Both Luke and Peter knew this preserve to be abundantly stocked with pheasants, and they also knew it was well watched, and that they must be extremely cunning on their adventure. They had, therefore, many precautions to take, before venturing on their hazardous undertaking. Some of these precautions were attended with much trouble and difficulty, expense, and loss of time; one-half of which, if bestowed upon lawful transactions, would probably have been far more remunerative. It is strange, and much to be regretted, that men entirely capable of earning by easy labour a comfortable livelihood, should waste their best exertions in breaking, by cunning artifice, the laws of their country, and rendering themselves liable to one of the most severe punishments the law could inflict. But so it was, and the relish for bold criminal adventure increased to such an extent in the hearts of these men, that nothing short of daring exploits could appease their wicked appetites.

It has been already mentioned that Larken kept a donkey and cart; and by way of cloak to the pursuits and inquiries of that man and his companion, they pretended when in the neighbourhood of the game preserves to be dealers in old rags and bones; and with that excuse visited such houses in the village as best suited their purpose, all which was performed without exciting the smallest suspicion, and thus the two poachers became pretty well acquainted with the neighbourhood, and were enabled to form some opinion of such of the people as they wished. But this was not all; for, having become morally certain that the woods were generally quite without watchers during certain hours of the day, they left their donkey grazing by the roadside at about noon one day, and boldly entered the wood, quite unarmed, and without any means about them for taking game; they walked in various directions through the wood, and made themselves familiar with most of the principal paths and bye ways about it. They also found that several of the trees in the thickest of the preserve had *dummy* pheasants in the branches, some of which were made of wood: others were mere bundles of straw, tied round to the size of pheasants, and with long straws sticking out for tails. The latter were the better representations; and when carefully tied in the branches, would deceive any poacher by night, whether bright moonlight or not. Such of the trees as had these dummies, the two poachers carefully marked with their pocket knives, by making a small cut on the north side of the tree, at about six feet from the ground: this mark they could find on any dark night; and unless the keepers should discover their secret, and shift the dummies, they felt no fear of mistaking them for live pheasants. The two bold adventurers thus spent upwards of two hours in the wood, by broad daylight, without the least molestation, and having reached the boundary, crept through the fence and gained the highway unobserved. The donkey was still grazing by the roadside, near the spot where they had left it. Having harnessed that animal to the cart, they proceeded directly home to their cottages in Suffolk, well satisfied with the useful discoveries made on their first adventure in the Essex woods.

A very few days afterwards, Luke and Peter left home, one afternoon, with the donkey and cart, taking with them a small quantity of their

merchandise, in the shape of a few loose bones and a bundle of rags, beneath which were concealed their guns and ammunition. They did not go so far as the game preserves with the cart, but stopped about two miles distant, on a heath, where they left the cart by the side of a hedge, and turned out the donkey to graze. They then walked leisurely along the road, jumped over a gate leading through some fields to a small barn and premises on an off-hand farm, where no house was near. After cautiously reconnoitring the place, in a few minutes they pulled down a small piece of weatherboard, and so made an aperture in the side of the barn, by which they obtained access; and there, on a heap of straw, they threw themselves down, and slept a couple of hours, first hiding their guns beneath the straw.

About six o'clock in the evening, one of the two left the barn, and sauntered within three-quarters of a mile of the wood, to a hill, and there climbed a lofty tree, from which he had a fair view of three of the principal entrances to the game preserve, of the keeper's cottage, and of the whole western boundary of the wood. Whilst in this position, Peter saw the keeper leave the wood and go to his cottage, and an hour afterwards saw another man enter the wood, whom he supposed to be one of the night-watchers; after which, daylight no longer favoured him, and he descended the tree, and retraced his steps to the old barn, where he found his companion reclining on the straw, waiting his arrival. Peter related his adventures to Luke, which were not quite so satisfactory as they wished; but nevertheless, they both resolved on entering the wood and trying their chance.

"There's one thing to be said; we don't want above half-an-hour to fill our pockets in such a preserve as that, for pheasants are as thick as hail there," said Peter.

"That is true," replied Luke; "but as it is the first time of our trying it, we must be cautious."

Having crawled out of the barn, the piece of weatherboard was carefully replaced, and they proceeded cautiously to the precincts of the wood. This was as early as eight o'clock in the evening, when, finding the course apparently clear, they got through the fence, and were at once in the game preserve, armed with loaded guns, and provided with ample ammunition. But their intention was not to commence firing for some considerable time. They therefore stole noiselessly along a few hundred yards, until they came to a thick copse near one of the principal rides, and in that copse they concealed themselves. They had not lain there more than half-an-hour, when footsteps were heard in the ride, and a man passed leisurely by, but not near enough for them to observe whether he was armed or not. Soon afterwards the poachers shifted their positions, and with light tread, endeavoured to avoid the crackling of broken twigs and bushes, and took particular notice of such trees as had most pheasants perched on their boughs. They carefully surveyed the whole boundary of that part of the wood destined for their night's spoil, and then again hid themselves in the copse; when about midnight, they heard voices in the wood at no great distance from their place of concealment. The poachers remained perfectly quiet, and two of the keepers walked past.

"We must keep an eye upon them," whispered Peter to his companion.

"Then we had better follow them up the ride," was the reply.

Having allowed the keepers to get on out of hearing, the poachers crept stealthily up the path about thirty yards behind them, and continued to follow them in a circuitous route through the wood upwards of a mile, when they saw them leave the wood by a small gateway, and proceed alongside a hedgeway in a straight direction towards another wood a few fields apart from the other.

"We are right as a trivet now," said Peter to his companion, "and need not follow them another step. They are off to Stroller's Grove, and now is our time to perform. Wind the right way, and everything clear. They'll never hear our guns, and if they do we shall have done our work and got off before they can get back. I don't believe there's a soul in the wood now besides ourselves."

"Nor I either," said Luke; so let us get back to our old spot as quick as possible."

The poachers accordingly proceeded without interruption to the place they had destined to make the scene of their slaughter; and having arranged a few private signals, their first shot brought down a brace of pheasants. They then reloaded and fired as quickly as possible, seldom missing a shot, and not once mistaking a dummy for a live bird. They had agreed to shoot five brace each; which they expected to do in rather less than half-an-hour; and it appears they had made a very good calculation, for they accomplished their purpose in about twenty minutes, and were half-a-mile clear of the wood within the half-hour they had allotted themselves. Arrived at the heath, they hid themselves and their plunder in some furze, where they awaited daybreak; and at the customary hour of breakfast, one of them went to a small shop near the heath, and procured a loaf of bread, some cheese, and a bottle of beer; whilst the other kept watch on the heath until his comrade's return. Having regaled themselves with the provisions, and carefully hid their game and guns at the bottom of the cart, covering all over with their jackets and the bundle of old rags, Peter proceeded home with the charge; whilst Luke went in another direction, and finally met his companion at a bridge over the river Stour, which unites the two counties of Essex and Suffolk.

Soon after this adventure, the two poachers procured air-guns; which, from the slight noise they make on being discharged, were very formidable weapons and proved of great service to them. With these guns they visited almost every game preserve within fourteen miles of their homes; and were not only signally successful in their wicked pursuits, but were equally fortunate in avoiding detection. On one occasion, however, Luke was woefully-near being booked for a sail across the herring-pond. He had entered a wood in Suffolk, in company with Peter, at twilight one day in the month of September. Each had an air-gun, and a shot-pouch. They separated for the purpose of looking for their game, and when about fifty yards apart Peter gave a low whistle; which Luke knew to be a signal of danger, and instantly stepped into some fern, and hid his gun and shot-pouch. But seeing nor hearing no one, after waiting many minutes, Luke sought his companion, thinking he had given a false alarm, and in so doing crossed a path in the wood; when, there stood one of the keepers

leaning against a tree within five yards of the spot. Luke saw it would be useless to run away; besides, too, the keeper had a gun on his arm: but by the best possible good luck, Luke had left his secreted in the fern, or the gun alone would have been sufficient evidence to transport him.

"Holloa!" said the keeper, "what are you after here?"

"Only a few nuts," was the prompt reply.

"Yes, you are; you are after my pheasants," added the keeper.

"Why, good heavens, man! what a lie!" replied Luke. "How am I to get 'em? I've got neither gun, nor anything else about me. I am after nothing but a few nuts, I assure you."

"Well, nuts or pheasants, hares or rabbits, you'll just have the goodness to walk along with me."

"That I am agreeable to," said Luke; feeling confident no severe punishment could be inflicted on him unless his gun should be found.

Luke was accordingly marched off to the keeper's cottage, where extra help was procured, and his pockets thoroughly searched; though without resistance, and without finding a single trace of any unlawful intention about him. He was, however, kept in custody all night, and taken before a magistrate next morning, when he was immediately discharged.

All this time Peter Larken had been in the greatest state of alarm; and had quite given up, in his own mind, his friend Luke to transportation; for he supposed he was taken with the air-gun in his possession. If it had been so, transportation would in all probability have been his fate. Peter could therefore scarcely believe his eyes when he saw Luke walk into his house next day.

"What! have you broke out of prison, killed the keeper, or what?" inquired Peter, with alarm.

"Nothing of the sort, Peter," replied his friend. "I am legally acquitted."

"Acquitted, man!" said Peter.

"Yes, acquitted! They found nothing on me. My gun is hid in the fern."

"Lucky again!" shouted Peter. "Ha! ha! ha! I thought it was all up with you. They won't find your gun, will they?"

"I think not," replied Luke; "but it will be well to get it as soon as possible."

"I suppose you gave the 'nutting' excuse, then?" inquired Peter.

"I did, mate," was the reply.

"And how did it go down with them?"

"Better than I expected," said Luke. "You see they could not prove anything against me but a trespass; and then they couldn't prove a damage."

"How is it you are so well up in it, mate? Any one would think you were a lawyer."

"Because I overheard what the magistrate whispered to the keeper," replied Luke.

"Good again! Ha! ha! ha! ha!" laughed Peter.

"Where were you all the time in the wood?" inquired Luke.

"Lying coiled up in some nettles within twenty yards of you and the keeper," said Peter.

"Then you saw him take me into custody?"

"I could'n't see you," replied Peter; "and I thought perhaps I might have to pay for peeping: so I kept my head down; but I heard the keeper say, you must walk along with he: and so I was afraid you were done for. By G—I was."

The very evening of the day on which Luke was discharged out of custody he had the daring to go and fetch his air-gun out of the wood; for he feared if it were left there it might be found, and then the place would be watched, and it would have been impossible to get it. Besides, too, it would have been difficult to describe the exact spot where it was hidden, so as to direct any one else to get it for him. He therefore went at night in company with Peter, who remained on watch outside the wood, whilst his comrade fetched the gun; which he did unmolested; and they went immediately on to a neighbouring wood, and shot seven brace of pheasants, with which they reached home in safety.

At this time both Leveret and Larken were each possessed of near twenty sovereigns, the produce of their plunder, and they lived well besides; spending about twenty shillings a week each. They made upon an average four pheasant excursions a month; but their nights of bare-catching were far more numerous. They had, besides the means already noticed, other schemes for taking pheasants: one of the most singular of which was by means of sulphur and charcoal; a very noiseless proceeding, and performed as follows:—They first made thick paper-cases, which they rolled and pasted in the shape of cases for rockets or other fireworks: in these cases a loose composition was put, consisting of sulphur and charcoal, with a very small portion of mealed powder. They had some difficulty in mixing this composition, as it is required to be blended in such proportions that it would burn without any blaze or sparks, but with a stifling smoke; to assist which they sometimes found it necessary to damp the composition. Taking with them each three or four of these sulphurous cases, and jointed fishing-rods with small iron tops, to which they attached the cases, these men proceeded at night on their unlawful pursuits; and having set fire to them when inside the wood, held them under the boughs of trees in which pheasants were perched, and as near to the birds as they could reach. About one minute sufficed, when the composition was properly made and burnt, to bring down a pheasant stifled and powerless at their feet. They had then nothing to do but wring its neck and pocket it. By this remarkable proceeding, Luke declares he has taken hundreds of pheasants off their perches; and birds so captured were termed "smoked game."

Another cunning proceeding used by these notorious poachers was equally fatal, but more simple. It was by means of a pole or long staff, with a small wire snooze attached at one end; and was used at night in the following manner:—The poacher, thus armed, sought for pheasants at roost in the branches; and having discovered such, carefully pushed the snooze over the head and neck; which, if once done, he snatched down the pheasant a victim to his cunning. If the bird was asleep with its head under its wing, he was the more sure of it, because by gently holding the snooze closely in front of the bird, and then making a slight noise, the unfortunate victim, on drawing its head

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from under its wing, popped it exactly through the snare, and was thus pulled off its roost. This trick was found to answer best for birds on the lower branches of the trees ; such as were too high for the snooze being "smoked" down, as before explained.

NOTES OF AN ANGLER ABROAD.

Being lately at Carlsbad in Bohemia, whither I accompanied an invalid friend who went for the benefit of the waters, I resolved, after the novelty of the first week or two had subsided, to try my fortune in a small river which intersected the town, and is the recipient of all the warm and *boiling* springs for which the place is famed. Trout here were out of the question, as they only affect cold and temperate latitudes, and this place, so far as the water was concerned, was certainly within the tropics ; but I was told there was abundance of dace, a fish quite unknown to me, as they are not to be found in Ireland. I set out one sunny hot afternoon to make an essay, and, having hit on a fly which suited the fish, the sky, and the water, enjoyed some very pretty sport at the lower end of the town, taking a great many of five or six ounces in the streams. My amusement was doubled by the behaviour of the natives, who flocked on the bank above, and expressed the greatest astonishment at my style of angling, which was evidently a complete mystery to them. Having got some way below the town, by which time the weight of my basket began to make itself felt upon my back, I came to where a number of Germans, comprising half the company of a theatre, which during the summer months is open in Carlsbad, were congregated above a bridge, furnished with English floats and lines, which were brought even to this remote quarter, and which they were using with very indifferent success. There was a gentle breeze on the water, which here flowed still and deep, and, throwing in beyond the floats of the bottom fishers, in a short time I took more dace than the six or seven people who had been there all the morning, and who amused me greatly by the way in which they gaped at my proceedings. Having ascended the bank, I happened to look back, and saw my friends, the play-actors, altogether lashing away with their floats and baited hooks upon the surface of the water, in imitation of what they had seen me doing with the fly, and making such a commotion as must have frightened away every fish from the neighbourhood of the place : I chuckled heartily at this, crossed the bridge, and went on. The river had now assumed a different character, having become perfectly calm in its progress. The breeze, too, had died away, so that although the evening was now cloudy, nothing of any account could be tempted to rise ; I therefore followed the stream unsuccessfully to its juncture with the Eger, one of the tributaries of the Elbe ; and it then occurred to me, while standing on the margin of a still pool, that I might have a better chance of success by taking off my dropper and throwing my tail fly on the water, as I had once seen practised by a man

who was accustomed to fish in such waters, namely, the fly to touch the surface first without any gut, and this last to fall in after, as if it were part of the ripple caused by the fly alighting. The effect of my doing this was absolutely miraculous, as I almost immediately hooked the largest dace I had seen that day, one over half a pound; and, having got into the knack of this method of casting, I followed up my success by a take equalling in number, but much exceeding in size, those caught in the streams, all in places where two flies used in the ordinary manner had not raised a single good one. Dace are a shyer fish than trout, that is, finer tackle must be used for them: they like a smaller fly; and no matter how small the hook may be, the hold is sure to stand, as they are leather-mouthed. In the first part of the day, during the sunshine, I used a fly called in Ireland the hawthorn, being a black cock's or plover's hackle, black horsehair body, and stare's wing. This afterwards proved to be a famous one for dace on a bright day; in fact it will then take three for one that any other fly will, on account of the horsehair body shining in the sun sufficiently to attract the fish without scaring them, as I found tinsel and peacock's herl to do. The single tail fly, which answered so well in the still waters, was a wren hackle, with yellow silk body, without wings, and I can unhesitatingly recommend these two flies to all dace fishers.

On my return, late in the evening, I presented my capture to the people of the house, who thanked me for them, but at the same time told me the next time I caught any, it would be better, on account of the heat of the weather, to bring them home alive in a tub, which, however, I declined promising to do. A great obstacle to the enjoyment of a piscivorous gourmand in Germany, be he a sportsman or not, is the great heat of the summer, fish taken one day being uneatable the next. The only way to obviate this is to pickle them immediately on one's return home, or, as the Germans do, to have a boy in attendance with a water-vessel strapped to his back, in which the fish are brought home alive, to be afterwards transferred to a pond; but the last is a poor shift, completely destroying their fine flavour, as will be seen when I come to relate about trout fishing. The mention of heat reminds me of three awful days that we experienced in Carlsbad, the thermometer in the shade, in the most airy part of the town, being ninety-nine degrees of Fahrenheit, so that my friend R——, who had come home invalided from India, said "it appeared useless to have left that country if he were to encounter much of such weather here." Carlsbad is situated in a valley between high hills, traversed in all directions by winding walks furnished with comfortable seats. The summits of the highest of these hills command extensive and splendid views, a perfect sea of broken hills being bounded in the distance by the tops of the Erze Gebirge, and on the southern side another chain of the Bohemian mountains is seen far off closing in the view. It is the beau ideal of a neighbourhood in which to read, or listen to, those strange wild stories that the Germans delight in, little stretch of one's imagination being required, when the setting sun is gilding the prospect before him, to believe that such scenes, as every reader of German romance is acquainted with, were enacting there, or would be enacted, when night fell.

Among these hills, at the distance of five or six miles, there flowed, I was told, a stream, in which forellen (trout) were to be had, and in which we would be allowed to fish by paying a small sum to a man who

rented the river, and who lived in a mill situated upon it. Having hired a droskin, a rumbling shaking kind of conveyance, with a pair of sleek horses harnessed thereto so loosely, that they appeared to be about to run away from it, we, that is, R—— and I, drove through a picturesque country for some miles, and alighted at the gasthaus (inn) where we had determined to take up our quarters for a night or two, and, after telling our driver to return for us on a day specified, we began to look about us. A brawling torrent, red and swollen by recent rains, ran through the bottom of a narrow valley, the sides of which were wooded with pine. The stream was a singular one, being of a nearly uniform breadth and depth, with a bed of large rough stones, and with only an occasional approach to a pool : I had never fished in anything so turbulent. Having asked for a permit, we were directed to a mill at a little distance : here the miller informed us that one Austrian florin* and a-half was the price of a day's angling for each person, or else we must buy what we caught at a zwanziger for every pound weight, and he would choose which we were to do according to our success. Trout and trout-streams in the neighbourhood of the German watering places are preserved with much care, fish of a choice kind bringing a high price for the *tables d'hôtes*, especially if alive, which admits of their being kept till most wanted.

We set out accompanied by the miller. For the first mile R—— and I could get absolutely nothing ; changing flies was of no avail ; not a rise was to be had. Our guide now told us to pay him a florin and a-half each, and left us, evidently inspired with great contempt for our proceedings. Then, in a comparatively still place overhung by a high bank, where it appeared to me there must be trout, if there really were any in the river, I got a rise from, and killed, one of half a pound ; but this was poor sport ; and I had been given to understand that the average size of the fish was much larger. In fine, having followed the windings of the stream for some distance, nine, not one of them even the size of the first, was the entire of my capture. In one place, indeed, the only still pool for miles, I had raised and hooked a really good trout, which, however, got away after being held for a few seconds. I returned alone, R—— having gone away in disgust to try his fortune in a narrow rivulet which I had stepped over on my way, and I found him at the inn with three or four trout averaging three-quarters of a pound each, which he had caught in the runlet by taking off the two top joints of his rod, tying a foot-line to the end of them, and dibbing with a grasshopper. It was strange what fine well-conditioned fish were to be met with in places so narrow that one might almost step into them if walking carelessly along. We sat down to a capital supper of fried sausages and vegetables, larded veal, salad, preserved plums, and a piquant kind of cheese. The wine, however, was barely drinkable, resembling in colour, smell, and, I should think, taste, red ink, which is the general character of the Bohemian wines : we got, however, some capital kirshwasser,† and excellent bottled beer. Having laid out the programme of our proceedings for the morrow, and had a game of dominoes with the host, we retired to rest. But the beds—O Gemini !—the beds. Something

* An Austrian florin is equal to two shillings British money. A zwanziger is twenty kreutzers, or one-third of a florin.

† A kind of liquor distilled from the kernels of the wild cherry.

intended for a bedstead, but bearing a greater resemblance to a broad form, had a narrow spring mattress placed upon it, a sheet over, and then—a light feather bed. As I live, these three articles, with a pillow, constituted the entire bedding and bed-clothes, and a large glass mug full of water did the duty of jug and basin. Everything was scrupulously neat and clean, with a gilded looking-glass into the bargain, which made the dearth of necessaries appear more ridiculous. R——'s bed had a pleasant variety in its uncomfortableness. He, besides the mattress and sheet, had a wadded quilt, and a down cushion about two-and-a-half feet square, ornamented with tassels, to cover him, and which, when he was wondering what use he could make of it, I told him he might shift about as each part of his body wanted to be warmed. It was impossible to move, in these apologies for beds, without being uncovered: my friend's cushion (plumo) tumbled off at once, tassels and all, leaving him covered only with the quilt; and I found that unless I lay still as a corpse in the centre of the bed I should be no better off. I therefore raised the imprecations of R—— for bringing him to such a place, rang the bell, *i.e.*, rattled the butt of my fishing-rod against the floor, and, after much wonder at my demand, succeeded in getting a pair of sheets for each of us, one of which, put cross ways on the outside, and tucked in, made all tight, and we slept comfortably enough till morning. It afterwards appeared that this style of accommodation was quite usual in Germany, wherever foreigners had not introduced a demand for a better.

The next day it poured incessantly, and we amused ourselves as well as we could, smoking German pipes, drinking German bottled beer, and playing at dominoes, neither of us having any fancy for bottom fishing, although the opportunity was eagerly seized by a fellow employed by the man who rented the river, to try his luck in the coloured water with the worm. We saw him set off, attended by a lad having a kind of oblong narrow cask strapped across his shoulders, and, to my great chagrin, he commenced by taking a trout of a pound weight opposite the inn, which was put into the water-vessel in order to be transferred to a small pond, where they were kept in store till ready to be conveyed to Carlsbad. By the way, we had our trout at breakfast and dinner, and, to our surprise, found them delicious: I say to our surprise, because others from the same stream, after being immersed as above in a dirty pond for some days, or, it may be, weeks, and then carried to a distance, tasted so poor and watery that we had latterly declined eating them when offered to us.

Up early the next morning—determined to make up for the bad success that had attended me hitherto—I walked before, commencing to near the point where I had left off the former day, and, in a few places where the water was comparatively smooth, caught some small trout; but, with a great increase of the beauty of the scenery as I advanced, the river became more of a torrent, where I could take nothing at all. R—— had turned off long ago to dib in the runlets with grasshoppers; while I, determined not to be beaten, persevered, being certain there were fish, and fine ones too, in the river, and equally certain that on such a day, and in such a likely-looking water as this, I ought to be able to take them with the fly. My perseverance, however, was to very little purpose; from sixteen to eighteen, not one reaching half a pound, being the total amount of my capture, and not a single good trout was to be seen all day. An acquaintance, a Mr. S——, had promised to

come in the droskin which was to take us back to Carlsbad, in time to breakfast with us, and to accompany us on our last day's excursion. As he did not arrive at the appointed hour we had set out without him, and I was returning, almost doubting my own skill, which had then failed me for the first time for many a day, when S—— appeared ascending the river with several beautiful large trout in his landing net. I stood aghast, and watched his proceedings in silence, anxious to see how he had succeeded where I had failed. It was soon evident that his superiority was not in his style of casting, as he did that clumsily; and, supposing he had hit on some colour which suited the taste of the fish hereabouts, as he was on the opposite side, I requested him to throw over to me his flies to inspect. Here the mystery was at once explained: he was using flies three or four times the size of mine, such as had been tied for a large river in the South of Ireland, in which he was in the habit of fishing. The nearest to them in my possession were some bigger still—lake flies in fact—and I mounted a pair of them at once. I had used them but for a short time, when a thundering fish turned over at my dropper: he was only playing with it however. Immediately afterwards another, in a very rapid rough place, jumped at the same fly and missed it. I had struck gently, as my line was at full stretch down the stream, and, by doing so, just brought the tail fly up to him, which he snapped at at once, and was hooked firmly. Those who have fished, and especially if unsuccessfully for a length of time as I had done, will know the gratification it gave me to find nearly my entire footline taken forcibly down beneath the surface, and the fish that did it moving steadily up the stream. I had got to the side opposite him as quickly as possible, and a thrill of apprehension shot through me as my line grated against a large stone at the bottom; but it cleared it, and the next moment a beautiful trout of a pound and three-quarters flung himself into the air, and rushed down to a shallow, where I mastered him. Next—above a kind of weir—one about a pound rose at the drop fly, and at the same moment another, a less one at the tail. I hooked them both, and was landing the nearest to me, when the other darted in under the bank, and hid himself; and it seemed to me at first, from the line becoming loose, that he had got off; but I pulled him out, and landed him also. My basket now began to feel a comfortable weight, for, besides these, the sixteen or eighteen small ones taken in the morning averaged three or four to the pound. I proceeded on without seeing another fish for some distance, to a pool I had tried in the morning, deep, and shaded by an overhanging tree, where I was confident a good trout must be lying, if there were one in the river. It was necessary to stoop in order to throw into this, and immediately on my doing so, the broad yellow side of a fish flashed near the surface of the water. I was doubtful, on account of my awkward position, if it were at my flies this one moved, but struck on chance, and had the gratification of finding something hooked, which felt, for an instant, like a log in the water. Then came, as in the former instance, a heavy rush up stream, then down again, and over a small waterfall into a pool below: here he was managed easily enough; and, after having completely exhausted him, and brought his head up on a shelving rock, I stuck the butt of my rod into the ground, climbed down, and scooped him up with my landing net. He proved, when afterwards weighed, to be two pounds and three-quarters, was very long for his weight, as fish in rapid rivers often are, but was in prime condition. I killed one more good-sized

trout some distance on, and returned home well satisfied with my day's sport, having completely filled a capacious basket.

For the information of those who wish to profit by my success, it may be stated that the flies made use of by me all the first day, and part of the second, and which did *not* answer, were tied on what are called in Ireland FF hooks, answering to the English No. 9, Limerick; while those that the large fish took were good-sized lake flies, the dropper being an orange cowdung winged with brown mallard, and the tail fly a reddish olive winged with same. Minnows, or a killdevil, would probably have been equally killing—perhaps more so—but I had only a light fly rod, having found the trouble of carrying another about with me to be too great. My companions had also been fortunate, S—— having killed some more fine trout above where he met me, and R—— several with the grasshopper in the brooks. We had about twenty-two pounds weight in all.

As we had paid by the day before setting out, we had nothing more to do with the owner of the fishery, but intelligence of our success having reached his ears, down came the miller and his man—the hero of the worm yesterday—to see what we had got. We could scarcely help laughing openly at the exclamation of “Mein Gott! mein Gott!” from the master, who appeared to think that by letting us fish there, he had lost the exact sum our trout would have sold for at the hotels; but when his man asked him “How he could expect him to get fish for him, when he allowed ‘diese verfluchte Engländer’ (these cursed Englishmen) to come and catch them all?” it was impossible to contain ourselves any longer, and we roared outright. This, of course, did not tend to appease the miller's indignation, who looked on us something in the light of thieves, or persons who had *done* him, which, to a certain degree, we had, our want of success in the first instance having made him prefer being paid by the day. I offered to come to-morrow or the next day and catch just as many, to show we had not got them *all*; to which the man replied that “If he did, he would take care he paid for what he caught.” The Germans are the worst hands at the practice of the piscatory art that can be imagined: they have no notion of tying on a hook or putting together tackle in any way; and all the fishing gear to be obtained in any part of Germany I have been in, had been imported from England ready made up. They manufacture their own rods for bottom fishing, which is all they ever attempt, and then to the superior excellence of ours attribute our greater success.

During the remainder of our stay at Carlsbad, I had some more days with the dace, going generally above the town, where there was equally good fishing as below, and a more inviting country, with gasthäuser sprinkled along here and there, where excellent bottled beer was to be had, which, being kept under ground, tasted deliciously cool and refreshing during the melting sultry days of the German summer. Here let me advise all who intend angling in Germany, and wish to do anything with what they catch, to bring a basket with them: it can be easily packed in a carpet bag, and, if filled with linen or other articles, will take up little room. R—— had only a bag, and sometimes on returning found his fish going to pieces, while mine, being in a basket, were in good condition.

Before we left Carlsbad, I went back to Mülhausen to have another day with the trout and the miller; R——'s doctor would not allow him to accompany me; he had got wet on our previous excursion, and—

looking at them here, and enjoying the beauty of the scenery till I came to a weir. Above this some logs of timber were floating, and beside them several monstrous chub were tumbling about, and rubbing themselves against them: this sent me posting home immediately for my tackle. I found, however, that, like salmon playing in coloured water, these chub were inclined only to disport themselves; and, in spite of the most artistic throwing, I could not induce one of them to touch my fly. I then changed my position to where there was no appearance of fish on the surface, but where, the water being deep, it struck me there might be as good as those observable below. I soon had a rise, and hooked and killed a chub of immense size, and then, to my astonishment, two more as large. There appeared to be no small ones here. The water was perfectly calm and clear, and, using one fly only, which I made to drop in the way that had proved so successful at Carlsbad, I got several enormous ones to come up in a manner that was beautiful, showing their glittering sides as they broke the calm surface. A German came to me just as R—— had landed one of them, and taking the thin top of my fly rod between his finger and thumb, bent it backwards and forwards, and asked me "How I could catch anything with it when it was so slight?" I explained to him that fish never *handled* a rod as he did: he appeared, however, to have an idea that they did something of the sort. My sport was now glorious, these large chub being very strong—as strong as trout of a similar size, though they struggled in a different way, and it was continued till my fly, the last fly of the kind on my hook, became completely worn out, and so many had been killed that it puzzled me to know what to do with them. Having filled my landing net as full as it would hold, for I had not taken time to unpack my basket, I adjourned to a mill in the locality, and presented them to the miller's wife, who was glad to receive them, and then brought her, accompanied by her husband, to where the remainder were lying on the grass. As they were taking them up, they muttered to each other many commendations of my success, eyeing at the same time me and my rod as they might a magician and his wand.

We left Halle next morning for the Schwarzwald.

SPORTING OLLA PODRIDA.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

EQUESTRIAN AND PEDESTRIAN SPORTS IN FRANCE.

1776.—About this period there prevailed a great passion for horse-racing; it was the Anglo-mania; great bets were depending at every course, and the noblemen turned jockeys, and rode their own horses. When the Count de Lauragais, a *fast* young nobleman, appeared at Court after a long residence in England, the King coldly inquired where he had been for some time. "In England," the Count replied. "What did you do there?" "I learnt there, please your Majesty, to think—" "Of horses," retorted the King.

The nation, indeed, frivolous as it was, saw with indignation the behaviour of the Duke de Chartres (*Egalité*) and the Count d'Artois. These princes not only associated with their grooms, and entered into every species of gaming, but treated the people at the races with the most ineffable contempt and ferocity. With singular activity they used their whips on the spectators as well as on their horses, and not only encouraged the officers to persecute the crowd, but employed such grossness of speech and offensive oaths that showed these princes were not unskilled in the language of the lowest orders of the nation.

It was a truly edifying spectacle to see the Duke de Lauzun running against Monsieur de Fenelon; the last fell from his horse, broke his arm, and lost his wager. The same gentleman betted with another nobleman who could reach Versailles and return to Paris the quickest in a single horse-chaise; the horse of the first died at Sevrès, and the other expired in the stable at Paris within a few hours of his return.

These frivolous courtiers, not satisfied with exercising their inhumanity on their horses, exposed themselves to the derision of Paris by other kinds of races. The Dukes de Chartres and Lauzun, and the Marquis Fitzjames, betted 500 louis who could first reach Versailles on foot. Lauzun gave up the race about half-way; Chartres about two-thirds; Fitzjames arrived in an exhausted state, and was saluted as conqueror by the Count d'Artois. He, however, like a hero expiring in the arms of victory, called for a bed, and was immediately bled in the arms, winning his wager, and catching an asthma. It was in this manner the Princes of the Blood, the descendants of Henry the Great, passed their days.

Not satisfied with horse and foot-racing by the courtiers, the Queen had others by asses. Her Majesty animated by her presence the countrymen in the neighbourhood, and the winner had for his reward 300 livres and a golden thistle; allusion to the plant to which these patient animals are so partial.

FLYERS OF BY-GONE DAYS.

Commence we with the pedigree and exploits of Sir Charles Bunbury's ch. h. Diomed.

Diomed was got by Florizel, out of a Spectator mare, bred by Mr. Panton, foaled in 1763, her dam (sister to Horatius) by Blank, grandam (Feathers' dam, and full sister to the grandam of Cygnet and Blossom) by Childers, out of Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham—Paget Turk—Betty Percival—by Leed's Arabian.

In 1780, at Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, Diomed, then 3 years old, won a Sweepstakes of 500 gs. each, h. ft., 8st., D. I., beating ch. c. by Herod; Diadem, brother to Mopsqueezer, Aladdin, and a b. c. by Northumberland, paying forfeit.

At Epsom, Diomed won the Derby Stakes of 50 gs. each, h. ft., last mile of the course; colts 8st., fillies 7st. 11lbs.; 36 subs.; beating a field of eight horses.

At Newmarket July Meeting walked over for a Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each.

At Newmarket First October Meeting, Diomed received 400 gs. forfeit; on the following day he won a Plate of £80; on the Friday he received 100 gs. forfeit.

—At the Second Newmarket Meeting he won a Subscription Plate of 160 gs.

In 1781, Diomed received 250 gs. forfeit from Mr. Stapleton's brother to Mopsqueezer, and won the Fortescue Stakes of 30 gs. each, 11 subs., and the Claret Stakes of 2,100 gs. at Newmarket.

In 1782, Diomed's running went off; he paid 100 gs. forfeit to Sir John Lade's g. c. Crop.

In 1783, Diomed won the King's Plate at Guildford, carrying 12st., beating Lottery, who won the first in three four-mile heats.

RESULT OF DIOMED'S RUNNING.

In 1780; he started seven times and won seven.

Value of stakes 5,165 gs.

In 1781, he started five times, winning three and losing two.

Value of stakes .. 2,680 gs.

In 1782, he paid forfeit once and never started.

In 1783, he started seven times, was beat six,

and won one. Value of stakes 100 gs.

Total 7,945 gs.

"THE ARTE OF RYDINGE."

[From an ancient Record.]

"WHAT SHAPE A GOODE HORSE OUGHT TO HAVE.

"A goode horse shoulde have a black, smothe, drie, large, round, and hollow hove, and if it be soft and tender, and brode about the heles, it is the greater sign of lightness.

"The reason is, for that the horse; from the day of hys foling, tredeth lighte upon the ground, for he is afrajd to trust to his hoves, being as yet verye tender, and therefore he strayneth his fore legges and back the more. The crownes above his hoves shoulde be small and heavy.

"Hys pastors short, and that neyther too lowe nor yeat too high; so shall he be strong beneath, and not apt to founder.

"Hys joyntes great, with longe fewterlocks behynde, whiche is a sign of force.

"Hys legges straight and brode; hys knees great, leane, and playne; hys thyes full of sinews; the bones whereof should be short, equal, just, and well-proportioned, and the brawnes thereof, when he standeth with hys legges together; ought to be muche more distaunt one from another above, towards the breast, than beneath.

"Hys shoulders longe, large, and full of fleashe; hys breast large and rounde; hys necke rather longe than short, greate towards the breadste, bending in the midst; and slender towards the heade; hys ears small or rather sharpe; hys forehead leane and large; hys eyes black and greate; the hollownes of hys browes well filled and shooting outwarde; hys jaws slender and leane; hys nostells so open and puffed uppe as you may see the redde within, apt to receive air; his mouth greate; and finally hys whole heade together would be like a shepe's heade. Hys wythers should not only be sharpe-pointed, but also righte and straight, so as a man may plainlye see from them the departure of his shoulders; hys back should be shorte and that neither risinge nor fallinge, but even and playne; hys sides shold be long and large, with a small space between the hyndermost ribbe and the huckle bone; hys belly orderlye hid under hys ribbas; hys flanks not gaunte, but full; hys tayle should be full of hairs and long, downe to the ground; finallye all hys

members should be correspondent to the greatness of his bodye, fashioned much like a stag, somewhat lower before than behind.

“THYNGES WHICH MAKE A PERFECT HORSEMAN.

“To make a perfect horseman, three thynges are requisite ; firste, to know howe and when to helpe your horse ; secondly, howe and when to correct hym ; and thirdly, howe and when to coze and to make much of hym. You may helpe your horse seven manner of wayes ; that is to say, with your voyce, with your tong, with your rod, with the bridle, with the caulves of your legges, with your stirrups, and with your spurres. Agayne you may correct him in the above wayes, but you can cherish or coze hym but two manner of wayes, that is, eyther with your voyce in speakinge to hym gently, or else by scratching hym on the necke with your hand, or with the nether ende of your rod.” The author then proceeds in a somewhat prolix manner to explain the different sounds of the “voyce, tong, and lypes,” whether used as “a correction, a helpe, or a cherishinge ;” recommending, if necessary, a thorough good beating to a refractory horse, by way of saving him further “correctyon,” and offering additional practical advice with respect to the art of rydinge.

THE APPROACHING GROUSE SEASON ON THE GRAMPIANS.

BY HAWTHORNE.

“Lands may be fair ayont the sea,
But hieland hills and lochs for me.”

“Up sleeper, dreamer up, for now
There's *grouse* upon the mountain's brow.”

The front range of the Grampians, towards the lowlands, has in many places a gradual and pleasant slope into a champaign country, of great extent and fertility ; and notwithstanding the forbidding aspect, at first sight, of the mountains themselves, with their covering of heath and rugged rocks, they are intersected in a thousand directions by winding valleys, watered by rivers of the most limpid water, clad with the richest pastures, sheltered by thriving woods that fringe the lovely lakes. The valleys, which exhibit such a variety of natural beauty, also form a contrast with the ruggedness of the surrounding mountains, and present to the eye the most romantic scenery.

On Tuesday, the 14th, we took up our abode for the night close to the foot of the Grampians, intending to make a start on the following morning, to take a survey as to the prospects of the approaching season over the mountains, and, as the novelist would say, “ere the bright orb of day had tipped the mountain tops with his red sheet of gold,” we had penetrated many miles over the wild scene of our native hills. A more lovely morning could not have greeted our peregrination ; and on gaining the summit of a stupendous mountain, we sat down to con-

template the solitudes by which we were environed, and felt that ardent glow of enthusiastic delight that fills every Scottish heart in anticipating the pleasures and sports of his beloved Caledonia. The silence which reigned around gave a pleasing melancholy to the bosom of the sportsman: not a sound caught the ear save the occasional bleat of the mountain sheep, or the harsh croak of the raven towering to the clouds, and eyeing with suspicion the vast solitudes which he deemed invaded by the hostile stranger. The scene was magnificent, and we remained wrapt in silent admiration at the vast productions of nature by which we were surrounded—those “islets in our inland sea,” resembling the mighty waves of the ocean, as if they had been washed up one upon the other by the waters of the flood. The scent was good, with just as much breeze as made the air cool and refreshing; and the glorious sun had sunk behind the lofty Ben-Voirlich ere we retraced our steps to the beautiful and peaceful valley below. On that day we saw many a fine brood of the red feathery-footed bird of the moors, also some beautiful broods of black game.

On the 16th we were up with the lark, and found on the part of the mountains that we hunted on this day many fine broods of birds. These broods were not very strong on the wing; but by the 12th of August they will be fully ready for the game-bag.

On the 20th we were again on the moors, and hunted the range of mountains to the westward of Glenshee; the show was good, and although not better than we have seen on these moors in former seasons, exceeding the last season by a very considerable majority, as brother Jonathan would say.

A few days ago we had a letter from the Marquis of Breadalbane's head keeper at Taymouth Castle, and he gives a very good account of the grouse family in his locality of country; also that black game are very plentiful, and that they have glorious show of that magnificent bird “the cock-o'-the-north,” in their dark pine woods.

From the far north our accounts are not so very flattering; many of the broods are small in size, and also in numbers.

Of the Lanarkshire moors we have heard from a keeper who has the charge of a large district of country in that locality, and he mentions that all kinds of game are to be more plentiful this season than they have been for the past two seasons. On the whole, however, I can safely assert from ocular demonstration, that though there is not an over-abundant supply of birds, the forthcoming season may be set down as *good*; and if the weather continues as favourable as it is, no sportsman will have reason to complain.

My report of the opening-day shall be forthcoming in due time. But I must now “hold hard” lest I should be too late for the current number, by wishing all a safe journey to the mountains, and a glorious morning on the 12th, when

“Whistling winds and slaughtering guns
Bring autumn's pleasant weather—
The muircocks crow, o'er moor and dale,
Among the bonny heather.”

Grampians, 22nd July, 1857.

P.S. The deer, yes the noble red knights of the mountains wild, were never in better order; the dry winter and fine summer being all

in their favour, so that all those sportsmen who have forests to sport in this season will have "famous material" to use their rifles at, and with a steady aim, many a noble hart will be *grallached* on the broad face o' the mountains.

L I T E R A T U R E .

LEONORA D'ORCO ; by G. P. R. James. *T. C. Newby.*

This is one of those soul-stirring historical romances that will delight every reader, as a bright specimen of a class of literature immortalized by Walter Scott. The author has lost none of his former vigour: the events, which follow in quick succession, are replete with the deepest interest: the characters are most ably drawn: and the language is forcible, fresh, and strictly suited to the time in which the story is laid. If possible, the author has eclipsed his former works; which, for a man who possesses a gigantic power of mental invention, an endless faculty of writing, unequalled in the present day, is no mean praise. Mr. James must possess a steam-engine in his brain, striking off more sheets in a month than many others do in an equal number of years, the quality being in his case as good and instructive as the quantity.

THE ARTIST'S FAMILY; by the Author of Saville House. *T. C. Newby.*

This is an extremely well-written book, which every reader, whether he proposes to pass the long vacation at home or abroad, will do well to place in his carpet-bag. "The Artist's Family" will prove agreeable companions to the tourist to the Rhine, the traveller to the Desert, the visitor to the sea-side, the pedestrian in Wales, the excursionist to Ireland, the Rambler in Scotland.

THE VICTORIA CROSS; the Rewarded and their Services. Compiled by Lord William Lennox. *J. Mitchell, Old Bond-street.*

Lord William Lennox is fully entitled to the thanks of the Queen and the valorous little band Her Majesty has honoured, in thus perpetuating a record of their names and deeds, and thereby stimulating the heroism of the British nation. The work is neatly got up; it contains a well-written introduction, and ought to be on the table of every Englishman and Englishwoman.

THE SAILING BOAT. By H. C. Folkard, Esq. *Simpkin and Marshall.*

In our sea-girt island there are few amusements more keenly relished than boating and yachting. In our childhood we commence with a model cutter in the Serpentine river, or a rudely-carved boat in the nearest pond or lake; in boyhood we man the wherry; in youth we aspire to the fast-sailing craft—a taste which, if circumstances permit, we carry on through life. With this amphibious feeling strong upon every Englishman, we naturally look for a work in which the whole system of sailing is made as easy as the A B C Rail-book, and in Mr. Folkard we find an author who combines practical knowledge with personal experience, added to a depth of research, a thorough insight into the subject, and a powerful observation, which

render all we read instructive as well as amusing. "The Sailing Book" is unquestionably the very best book that has ever appeared upon the subject. It is written in a clear, concise manner; it gives the various rigs of all classes of pleasure vessels, and the nautical terms in common usage. It is to sailing, what Phillidor, Hoyle, Izaak Walton, Scrope, Beckford, and Hawker are to chess, whist, fishing, deer-stalking, hunting, and shooting. No yachting man ought to be without this work; it is as necessary an appendage to a vessel as the Channel pilot. One of its great merits is that the subject is treated in a lively, agreeable manner; and the reader is instructed, without being bored by dull matter and abstruse reasoning. The illustrations are extremely good, and Mr. Folkard deserves well of the reading public for a work that will outlive the ephemeral publications of the day, and remain a standard volume for ages to come.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

"I belong to the unpopular family of Telltruths, and would not flatter Apollo for his lyre."—*Rob Roy*.

That the season is fast drawing to a close, is clearly demonstrated by the significant announcements of benefits that are about to take place. Amongst those benefits which have already occurred, that of Mr. Wigan may be particularly instanced, being the farewell—for a time only, be it hoped—of one who has contributed in a very great degree to the amusement of the public. He may truly be classed as a brilliant and versatile actor, and one who, in a particular branch of his profession—the impersonation of foreign characters—may be said to have achieved an individuality of fame.

With an unrivalled company and orchestra, the Royal Italian Opera has well sustained its prestige at the LYCEUM. All the great singers have been heard, with the exception of Lablache; and "Norma," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Rigoletto," "L'Elisir d'Amore," "Trovatore," "La Sonnambula," and "Lucia" have been given in a manner that could not be surpassed. To these triumphant representations the crowning work has been the production, for the first time in an Italian form, of "Fra Diavolo," an opera that has brought the season to a brilliant termination. In addition, the ballet has been aided by a Cerito and a Plunket. To all these thousand-and-one attractions there have been the inimitable impersonations of Madame Ristori, an actress of whom it may be truly said that she is great in tragedy and glorious in comedy: whilst in one she moves the most tender passions of her audience, in the other she charms and excites to laughter. Altogether, the subscribers have every reason to be satisfied with the season of 'fifty-seven, and at the same time ample encouragement has been given for a strong muster round the banner of Mr. Gye next season, in his new quarters at COVENT GARDEN.

At the theatres in general there is not very great matter to treat of. Perhaps the production of Mr. Taylor's comedy of "The

Victims" claims a few words more than any other matter at the moment. That there are some members of the literary profession that bring it into disgrace and contempt, there can be no denying. So, with equal truth, it may be urged that there are black sheep in every fold. Mr. Taylor utterly repudiates this, and selects, with a taste that certainly cannot be envied, the character of a literary man, for the embodiment of all that is base, sordid, and contemptible. The author of the *HAYMARKET* comedy, being not altogether indebted to his pen for his position, perhaps considers the fact of his enjoying Government patronage a sufficient warranty for his casting ridicule and odium on a calling which can number amongst its members a Shakspeare and a Milton. Independently of this, the ridiculous actions he makes his characters perpetrate are certainly beyond belief. For instance, a literary man is made to wrangle with a cabman about a sixpence. With all their faults, it cannot be brought against literary men that they are mean, avaricious, or grasping. Generally, it is quite the other way, a lavish expenditure and a complete thoughtlessness being the distinguishing traits of those engaged in literature. But there—it is needless to dwell on so unpleasant a theme: suffice it to state that Mr. Taylor has done all he could to bring into disrepute a profession which has hitherto been considered as noble and distinguished as any in the land.

The weather having been exceedingly favourable for outdoor amusements of late, the Gardens have been in flourishing condition. At the *SURREY*, a Festival has been held for the especial benefit of Mrs. Seacole, than whom it would be difficult to name a more worthy or deserving character: therefore, it is devoutly to be wished that the festive proceedings have been crowned with a profitable result. At *CREMORNE*, balloons are sailing away, with a rapidity only supposed to exist in aerial regions; whilst the amusements on *terra firma* partake of the same varied and amusing nature which has ever been the characteristic of a spot so famed for its dancing, fireworks, horsemanship, and last, although not least, iced punch.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Hyde Park Corner, Monday, July 6:—

MR. ELWES' STUD.		GS.
Pensioner (late Lychaon), 2 yrs., by Woolwich out of Lucretia	150	
The Vaulter, 3 yrs., by Iago out of Martha Lynn	105	
British Remedy, 4 yrs., by Orlando out of Iodine's dam	63	
Bramah Pootrah, 3 yrs., by Robert de Gorham out of Moodkee	60	
Morris Dancer, 4 yrs., by Alarm out of Spangle	50	
Hurculea, 5 yrs., by Faugh-a-Ballagh out of Laira	35	
Ibex (late Ploughboy), 2 yrs., by Cotherstone out of Lady Lotzy	31	
The Nurse, 2 yrs., by Woolwich out of Florence Nightingale	23	
Extravaganza, 3 yrs., by Plenipotentiary out of Figurante	15	

The following were disposed of by private contract, and got into Drewe's stable at Ilkley:—Convict, by Woolwich out of Judy Callaghan, £450; Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich out of Moodkee, £300; Pensioner, by Woolwich out of Lucretia, £150; and Blewbury, by Woolwich out of Blue Belle by Ion, £95.

Iareca, 3 yrs. (to go to Ireland)	gs. 185
Jasmine	18½

In the Newmarket July Meeting :—

Firmament, 4 yrs., by Planet of a Sleight-of-Hand mare	170
Chestnut yearling filly, by Weatherbit out of Antonia	80
Fairplay, ch. f., 2 yrs., by Weatherbit out of Mantilla	20
Whiteface, gr. c., 3 yrs., by The Caster of Womersley out of a Comus mare ..	20
Boscobel, 3 yrs., by the Nob out of Aveline	17

On Saturday, July 11 :—

THE ALVEDISTON STUD.

Chestnut colt by Joe Lovell, out of Wedding Day	470
Bridget, by Venison out of Erato (with a colt foal by Joe Lovell)	350
Winifred, br. m., by Womersley, dam by Hampton	150
Bay colt by Weathergage, out of Phingari (Jane Shore's dam)	100
Bay colt by Alarm, dam by Melbourne out of Switch	100
Brown filly by Hesperus, out of Mangosteem	51
Bay colt by Weathergage, out of Curl	50
Corbeau by The Saddler, out of Peggy	50
Bay filly by Planet, out of Abigail	50
Bay colt by Tadmor, out of Sophistry	48
Brown colt by Planet, out of Passion Flower	48
Hope (dam of St. Michael and Young Hopeful), by Muley Moloch	48
Bay filly, by Tadmor out of Truande	30
Brown colt by Planet, dam by Dromedary	27
Brown filly by Weatherbit, out of Polly	27
Brown filly by Daniel O'Rourke, out of Artful	25
Brown filly by Blarney, out of Hope	20
Equinox, by Storm out of Speedwell	20

On Monday, July 13 :—

Brown yearling colt by Student, out of Countess	105
Brown yearling colt by Chatham, out of Hesse Homberg	66
Bay yearling colt by Robert de Gorham, out of Henrietta	42
Inder, b. g., 7 yrs., by Ion out of Albania	36
Namur, by the Hero out of Moodkee	25
Bay colt, 2 yrs., by Fernhill, dam by Comus	20
Bay yearling colt by St. Lawrence, out of Azimuth	12

Mr. Holland has purchased the whole of Mr. Edwin Parr's racing stud, to be trained in future by H. Hadley.

Mr. T. Parr has sold York to Lord Londesborough for 800 gs.

Major Bringhurst's Gazehound is dead.

The St. Leger looks as if it were again reduced to a match, with the mare all for choice. Still Arsenal's Goodwood running may give the race a little more interest than it now possesses.

THE ST. LEGER. [Run Sept. 16.]	July 6.	July 18.	July 20.	July 27.
Blink Bonny	3 to 1	5 to 2	7 to 4	No betting.
Igeoramus	5 .. 2	3 .. 1	7 .. 2	
Arsenal	12 .. 1	—	—	
Adamas	20 .. 1	20 .. 1	—	
Dramour	—	20 .. 1	—	
Sir Colin	—	40 .. 1	—	
Bashi Basook	—	—	50 .. 1	

THE DERBY, 1858.—1,000 to 60 each against Clydesdale, Sedbury, and Cock-a-doodle-deo ;
1,000 to 25 each against Knight of Malta, Coxwold, and Dumfries.

SEPTEMBER, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

MR. THOMAS KIRBY, OF YORK.

ENGRAVED BY HUNT, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BROWN, OF YORK.

AND

FRANCESCO:

A MEXICAN PONY.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY E. CORBETT.

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M

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER, 1857.

Full Moon, 4th day, at 7 min. past 5 morning (Harvest Moon).
 Last Quar., 10th day, at 50 min. past 10 afternoon.
 New Moon, 18th day, at 33 min. past 5 morning.
 First Quar., 26th day, at 50 min. past 8 morning.

M. W. D. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun rises and sets.	Moon rises and sets.	Sun sets Moon rises	HIGH WATER London Bridge	
					morn.	aftern.
1 T	Partridge Shooting begins.	h. m. r 5 14	h. m. s 6 43	SETS Morning. 13	No tide	0 10
2 W	Warwick Races. Curragh Races.	s 6 43	2 24	14	0 38	1 5
3 T	Weymouth Regatta.	r 5 17	3 50	15	1 25	1 45
4 F	Canterbury Races.	s 6 39	RISES aftermoon. F	2	5	2 25
5 S	Old Bartholomew.	r 5 21	7 6	17	2 42	3 0
6 S	Thirteenth Sun. after Trinity.	s 6 34	7 20	18	3 17	3 35
7 M	Dover Regatta.	r 5 24	7 33	19	3 55	4 13
8 T	Beccles Races.	s 6 30	7 53	20	4 30	4 49
9 W	Derby Races. Weymouth Races.	r 5 27	8 20	21	5 9	5 30
10 T	Ckt.—St. Leonard's M.C.C. v.	s 6 25	8 59	22	5 49	6 13
11 F	Thirsk Races. [Sussex.	r 5 30	9 54	23	6 38	7 7
12 S	Clyde Regatta.	s 6 21	11 52	24	7 39	8 22
13 S	Fourteenth Sun. after Trinity.	r 5 33	Morning. 25	9	15	10 5
14 M	Ckt.—Birmingham M.C.C. Mat.	s 6 16	0 27	26	10 55	11 40
15 T	Doncaster Races.	r 5 37	1 54	27	No tide	0 13
16 W	St. Leger Day.	s 6 12	3 14	28	0 45	1 8
17 T	Brecon Races. Dover Races.	r 5 40	4 32	29	1 30	1 50
18 F		s 6 7	SETS Morning. N	2	10	2 25
19 S		r 5 43	6 17	1	2 40	2 57
20 S	Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.	s 6 2	6 28	2	3 10	3 27
21 M	Pontefract Races.	r 5 46	6 40	3	3 40	3 56
22 T	Limerick Races.	s 5 57	6 56	4	4 10	4 25
23 W	Walsall Races.	r 5 49	7 17	5	4 40	4 55
24 T	Ckt.—Edinburgh M.C.C. v. Scot.	s 5 58	7 48	6	5 9	5 25
25 F	Manchester Races. [land.	r 5 53	8 29	7	5 44	6 2
26 S	Clyde Regatta.	s 5 48	9 26	8	6 23	6 45
27 S	Sixteenth Sun. after Trinity.	r 5 56	10 38	9	7 15	7 55
28 M	Ckt.—Glasgow M.C.C. Match.	s 5 44	11 57	10	8 40	9 30
29 T	Biggar Coursing Meeting.	r 5 59	Morning. 11	10	15	11 0
30 W	Castledillon Coursing Meeting.	s 5 39	1 20	12	11 40	No tide

RACES IN SEPTEMBER.

Wilmington	1	Kilkee	8	Dover	17
Curragh	2	Jenkinson	9	Pontefract	21
Warwick	2	Derby	9	Liverpool	22
Western Meeting	3	Weymouth	9	Limerick	22
Withernsea	3	Totnes and Bridgetown ..	9	Warwick (Military)	22
Bridgewater	3	Rochester	10	Walsall	23
Canterbury	4	Thirsk	11	Monmouth	24
Chester	7	Wexon Zoyland	11	Manchester Autumn	25
Hartlepool	7	Tenby	15	Chantilly Autumn	27
Cardiff	7	Holbeck	15	Newmarket F O	29
Lichfield	7	Doncaster	15	Chatterfield	29
Barnet	7	Johnstown	15	Whitehaven	29
Beccles	8	Brecon	19	Canter	29

T H E O M N I B U S .

"There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown ham."—BRACE BRIDGE HALL.

Shooting Mems—Letter from "Old Grey"—Hunting Changes—Goodwood's Added Money—The York Horse Show—Three Days at York—Meetings of the Month.

The mild prophecy of Mr. Monckton Milnes, M.P., that Englishmen will shortly cease "to stain the fair carpet of Nature with the blood of her children," or "to tear to pieces the heartstrings of the fox or hare," and that, in fact, "geological and botanical pursuits will supersede the chase and all cruel sports," stands but little chance of fulfilment this season. Grouse it is true are somewhat few, and the indefatigable Lord Wensleydale worked all day in Cumberland, and only shot one brace; while in Scotland, even, the crack shots are sadly disgusted, and find a painful difference between reality and newspaper puffing, when they are once knee-deep in the heather, instead of lolling in their arm-chair at the Club. The Northern English counties have, however, produced some very good bags. The partridge coveys are immense, seldom averaging less than thirteen or fourteen; and it was only the other day, in the midland counties, that we amused ourselves a whole evening with following one of twenty-seven (a union of two, no doubt), which rose like a mighty rushing cloud. The cub-hunting has begun very early this year, and Lord Southampton's hounds pulled down the first cub that we have heard of yet, nearly a fortnight since. The following has been sent us from Leicestershire, where things do not look so bright as we could wish.

SIR,—If mutability is inherent in all earthly things, it is especially so in masters of foxhounds.

It is currently reported that Lord Stamford will relinquish the Quorn at the close of the ensuing season, nor is it quite certain that his lordship will hold the mastership so long as March. This is much to be regretted. It takes a couple of seasons to make a master *au fait* at all the onerous duties which such a post necessarily imposes; and to quit the post of honour just when a master is regularly initiated, is a serious matter to the Hunt. Lord Stamford loves his bat and gun better than the chase; but if he pursued the latter with equal ardour, nobody can doubt but that he would be as great a proficient in the hunting as he is in the shooting or cricket-field. But a master of Quorn must be a *can amore* fox-hunter—heart and soul in the chase; and that, perhaps, Lord Stamford is not.

Nobody, however, who knows Lord Stamford, will accuse him of taking the Quorn merely as a plaything—merely for "the say" of the thing. It would be a most unworthy supposition. Lord Stamford's

position needed no such accession. He took to the Hunt because the great country was going a-begging, and he was anxious to be useful. And certainly he succeeded *à merveille* in satisfying everybody during his first season; indeed, few *first* seasons have been more successful. Let all parties use their efforts to make the next afford as much real sport, and Lord Stamford may revoke his intention, and live to preside over the Quorn as long and as famously as the late unrivalled master.

The Cottesmore still lacks a master, and with no prospect of obtaining one. Mr. Tailby kindly promises to do what he can to supply the *hiatus valde defendus* by hunting two days a week in that country. This is kind and considerate; but I am afraid the Harborough side will badly spare him those two days, after such sport as he afforded last season.

Yours faithfully,

Leicestershire, Aug. 24.

OLD GREY.

His lordship lost a horse in the middle of the month, from, it is thought, palpitation of the heart, brought on by the thunder and lightning. It was ridden out with the hounds at exercise on a very stormy day, and became so ill that Treadwell, the huntsman, dismounted and bled it; but it became so rapidly worse, that he was obliged to leave it with one of the whips by the road-side, where it died. Orchin has left the Hambledon, but has a good place near. He comes up to London every fortnight, to have his deafness attended to, and quite hopes that he may be got right in the course of a few months. His place was offered to Will Long, but declined by him, and it is now filled by Tom Hills, the same (but on this point we are not quite sure) who was second whip to the Heythrop last season. Will Boxall, who hunted the Craven, and is out of place in consequence of the new master (Mr. Cook) hunting his own hounds, would be glad to hear of one, either with foxhounds or harriers. Jem Maiden, too, late second whip to Lord Stamford, is also without an engagement at present; but he comes of too good a stock, and is too good a rider to lack one long. The Dorsetshire prospects seem in a sort of "after Farquharson the Deluge" state, and we fear that there is no chance of the old Squire retracting his resolution, as this is not the first cover "difficulty" he has had. Still it appears a sad pity that, on receiving the requisition, he could not consent to the middle course of making the covers it alluded to neutral ones, instead of seeming in the slightest degree to contract the sport area of the Blackmore Vale.

Goodwood is so long gone by, that one hardly cares to say more of it, than that it kept up its character for its monster attendance of horses, and the hopeless meanness of its added money. When we consider the enormous receipts at the Grand Stand, one may well ask, with racing men, who pockets all the proceeds? On the first day, £100 was given; on the second £300; on the third £100; and on the fourth £250, and the Queen's Plate, so that if Her Majesty did not help them, there would be exactly £750 spread over the four days! And yet, what yards of copy are written year after year, about the encouragement which the noble sport receives at "Glorious Goodwood," &c., &c. While Lord of Lorn was starrng it there, King of the Gypsies (Bates) was making the best of his time at

Lanark, and three races went to his credit. In one of them, a welter, he joined issue with old Lough Bawn, the last relic of poor Bob Heseltine's training. The first week in August gave us a very good Brighton Meeting, and Hartley Buck (whom we remember to have seen, A.D. 1855, living in retirement as a two-year-old with Buck's Horn at a Rugby Vet's. just after they had both been "placed in Schedule G.") won the Brighton Stakes for Mr. Dennett, who sticks staunchly by this Fallow Buck sort. Tournament showed the form, which Blue Jacket lacked, and a 75 guinea *royalist* Wrestler, was so overpowered, that Hughes all but pulled him up, but he struggled on and landed the £300 by a neck, the six behind finishing almost within a length. There has been some wonderful close racing among the two-year-olds this season.

King of the Gypsies could not give Vandal 2 lbs. and a year at Ripon, where old Radulphus showed as a winner once more. This wonderful piece of antiquity has been running ever since the 30th of October, 1845, when with Whitehouse on him, in the green and white cap of Lord Albermarle, he ran a dead heat with Binnacle and Lebanon for the Glasgow Stakes, and was beat by the former a short head in the "Who Shall?" We don't know that there is an instance on record of a horse running thirteen seasons, and tutoring a Derby and St. Leger winner to boot. The North Staffordshire was a very noisy revel; "The Alderman" delighted the Pottery lads by winning twice, and so did the Duchess of Sutherland, by Faugh-a-Ballagh. Oakball essayed to give Desdemona of the same year 35 lbs. in the Handicap (two miles), but pluck and muscle said nay, though he gave the Alderman's Silkmere 3 st. and beat him. The French Jockey Club lost a member this week in Eugene Sue, whom the papers aver to be the only man of letters that ever joined it in France. Yorkshire had its great show at York, as soon as the delights of St. Wilfred were over, and the tykes came out in immense force, and from 341 to 607 inclusive, plus sixteen, on the catalogue were all horse-entries. Hobbie Noble did not appear among the stallions for hunters, but Mr. Groves entered him among the extra stock horses, and won it with The Conqueror. Ivan, a hunting colt, a cart mare, a dun pony, a hackney gelding, two cobs, in short every manner and form of animal went into this motley class. Dagobert, by Ion (the Chesterfield Stakes victor in 1852), won the hunter stallion prize; Spencer, who was second to Hobbie Noble at Salisbury, being second again, while Weatherbit, who is now located at Easby Abbey, had a mention; Sir William, Pilgrim, King Caradoc, Canute, Essedarius, Hospodar, Mr. Stiggins, Melbourne Junior, King of Diamonds, and Galaor, were the rank and file. Stotforth contented himself with the coaching class, but did not get a mention. Mr. Booth won the three-year-old hunter gelding prize with Vaultier, by Voltigeur, while that for the other sex went to a Windhound filly. Both sexes were united in the four-year-old class, where the winner's parentage was disputed between Perion and Barnton; and Mr. Booth, of Killerby, came to the fore in Lord Wenlock's £20 prize for the five-year-olds, "warranted sound, and to possess not less than three crosses of blood," with his Jeweller, by Ratan, d. by Stotforth, g. d. by *Old President*, the old blood telling. Mr. Coulson's White Nose, by Barnton, d. by William IV, g. d. by

Old President, was second; and *Whitefoot* by *Delirium* third. The *Barnton's* are a very fine, rare-loined, stamp of hunter, but not so intelligent and fine in the head as the *Ratans*. *Dagobert* was, I hear, sold not so long since for only £15, and it was his action which turned the scale here, and so delighted the best horseman among the judges. A colt by him won the head prize at one of the foal shows which are so rife in Yorkshire, early in August, and the young *Merry Monks* had also their full share of luck at these anniversaries. *Catesby*, a son of *Slane* and *Old Cobweb*, and a very favourite hunter-sire in the Midlands, broke his back lately, by rearing and falling backwards on his half-door; and we understand that after *Védette's* spring victory, the owner of *Vortex* received an offer of 500 gns., but stood out for 1000. Seeing that his blood is so fashionable, and the Northamptonshire farmers swear by him, the latter figure seems a good deal nearer the mark.

Lewes, which has become rather a rolling-stone among lessees, and gathers but little moss in consequence, had a very fair celebration of it. Not only did Mr. Douglas's *Tinwald* land the *Landport Stakes*, but his *Tournament* set all staying queries at rest in the *Sussex County Cup*, and certainly a trial with *Polestar*, who was in tip-top form, at 22lbs. for the two years, was no bad *St. Leger* line. What will the Americans say when they hear that he only received a pound from their *Pryores*, with all the luck of *Charlton* on her back, and beat her eight lengths? *Porter's Spirit of the Times* is bound to do something desperate, after being so cock-a-hoop by anticipation, and making such an attack on the character of the English jockeys. No doubt New York will be told, on authority, that *Charlton* pulled her! We see that this paper is very cross, and complains bitterly of the *Illustrated News*, for simply saying that their horses did not excite much interest, albeit "stars and stripes" colours were being made for the jockeys. They also fall foul of Mr. Johnson, for giving *Pryor 9st.* in the *Ebor*, and *Pryores 8st. 2lb.*, for which Mr. Ten Broeck has only Mr. Porter to thank; what could a handicapper do when he was assured by the latter, on authority, that the pair were half horse half alligator, and warranted to whip all creation by a neck! *Chevalier d'Industrie's* place did not just please the backers of *Blink Bonny*, whose owner can really expect no luck, when he christens her half-sister *Bab at the Bonster*. Why not have kept to the trifleless childish name of *Babbity Bowster*? But in sober truth, such foolish names never thrive. The victory of the Lord of Lorn over the *Ancient Briton* at 8lbs., and some six others, to nearly all of whom he gave 5lbs. at least, *Jack Sheppard's* lucky re-appearance, *Polly Peachum's* defeat by a head at 5lbs. from a dark *Surplice* filly of *Lord Clifden's*, *Theodora's* re-appearance in form for the *Whitley Handicap*, and a field of 27 for the *Stand Plate*, were all pleasant points at *Reading*, which in every respect but the course-keeping is an admirable meeting, and made £320 from selling stakes alone. *Wolverhampton* has wisely sunk to two days, and *Fisherman* was busy as usual, and showed himself twice over, a good two stone better than *Oakball*. *Mainstay* and *Orche-hill* made a dead-heat and then a head and head decider of it in the *Chillington*, and *Alonzo's* running gave note that he had better retire before he rubs off all his old *prestige*. In the sales of the week there was nothing noticeable,

and, in fact, blood stock has not sold very well this year. Goldfinch is a sad type of fallen greatness, and re-visited the place where, in his yearling days, he fetched 400 guineas, to hear the hammer fall at 24!

York looked more sombre than ever in the grey dawn, as I quietly paced its Minster-yard on Wednesday morning, and in fact I got there so early, that scarce a sound was to be heard but the cooing of the turtle-doves amid the gothic towers. What a dull matter-of-fact place it is, even in daylight and at the best of times! That old print-shop just under the Minster amused me again, by making a faint effort to [keep up its sporting character, and yet not outrage its "Christian Knowledge" patrons. Its sporting pictures are from 30 to 60 years old, and this year its window came out absolutely gorgeous, with Sir Joshua beating Filio da Put a, in 1816! Some one among this quiet population seems, however, to have been sadly put out by an anonymous letter, signed "*Jacob Faithful*," and offers £5 to discover the offender. On the way to the course we saw a terrific fight between Black Jemmy and two card-women about a shawl, in which the poor grey-headed old darkie showed great temper, till his face was scratched and his eye cut open by the tigresses, and then he went in at them. It was a piteous sight to see him feebly struggling with them on the ground, and all the steady people of York, "who never go to those demoralizing races," crowding the windows in Micklegate, to enjoy the scrimmage. "Young York" was disporting itself in Adam-and-Eve attire among the trenches and puddles of its Knavesmire; but except at one point, about 200 yards from the G. Y. S. start, the water did not at all trouble the course. In the way of shows there was very little, and Mickey Bent's boxing booth "lowered to 2d., to meet the interests of the working classes," seemed to have as much patronage as anything. Between the heats, two lads in red jackets boxed on the stage in front, and a "gagger" presented himself at Mickey's invitation from the crowd below, to set-to with the black; Mickey kindly warning him he had better not come, as the "darkie would most likely kill him and eat him." The Dawson parliament, as usual, mustered strong near the bend, with Jackson and a few others. "The gentleman in the white hat," who bid, it is said, unsuccessfully £15,000 for the Rawcliffe farm, seems hardly to have deserved the remarks made about him by a very off-hand turf legislator at Tattersall's on the Monday before; but really after the Saunterer business in the Derby, he must expect his betting moves to have a uniformly unfavourable construction put upon them. At last that remarkable man on horseback, who out-Herods anything ever seen at Astley's, in a red coat, uttered his "Get outside the rails," and the sports began with the Zetland Stakes. Neville, who tired in the last three strides, seemed big and heavily bandaged; but it is astonishing what a favourite he still is among the Yorkshiremen. Little Cob, the winner, was a wonderfully nice little animal, of, I should think, about 15 hands, and I hear they want £200 for him. Manganese went stilly and bad, and it was lucky for her that Coroner and Walmer were in a still worse plight. It was a relief to see the lofty Tasmania approaching at last, and really she is a handsomer mare than Canezou, though she might be better across the loins. Strawberry was an awful brute to look at, and Augury seems quite

stationary in her form. Not so Rosa Bonheur, who seemed hard and well, and got over the deep ground with such an elastic spring, that I thought it quite on the cards that she might pull it off. Bamby's riding of his mare from the gravel road, where she was beaten, was very severe, and he seemed to roll sadly in his saddle. He used to be a very quiet rider, and the sooner he reverts to that system the better. The ground, however, was what beat her long stride more than anything else; and so it was with the gigantic Streamer, a horse with huge knees, and joints altogether, such as I never saw on a two-year-old before. "You're very high up there," was the salutation to Nat from his friends as he walked down to the distance. Aldcroft was quite astonished when he cantered up, and cast his eye over the chesnut. "*Well, Nat, I've had many a turn with you, but I'm — if ever I —*" And here we lost the sentence. Lord Glasgow's filly is a sweet little creature, as lovely as a picture; small, and with the aristocratic highly-chiselled deer-like head and neck of her sire, and the strong round quarters of her dam. Two higher-bred ones, perhaps, seldom met in a match; but Streamer's efforts at going were a mere farce, and he had a tremendous curb on the off leg. If all Tedington's come out as racing-like as this little filly, he will do. She is the only one, bar Julia, that has run as yet. This was her first win, and it was somewhat singular that Alick Taylor should have been the trainer.

The Convivial eleven were not so good as I have seen them. The Eagle reminded me of Fisherman, but it was said that he broke a blood-vessel. Amine looks weak behind the saddle, and is, I fear, no use. Coxwold is quite a miler, rather more of him than there is of The Dutchmen generally, but he has a somewhat hollow back. Star-of-the-East is quite short and pudgy. Sunbeam is a little leggy for her length; and the level muscular Wilton was far the most promising of the lot. He is a light chesnut, with great capabilities of development, and I think I may safely say, in a Joseph Ady strain, that he "will soon bear of something to his advantage," when the ground is more to his taste. Sister to Ellington is very like her brother, but she is rather shorter and prettier. Fisherman, who is said to have been sold for £1,500 to a nobleman, who intends to put him to the stud next season, looked only dull, and not like Warlock, who never seems out of form, but is, after all, hardly a second-class horse. It was thought that Fandango would have been entered; but we doubt his being so sound as the stable say he is, and there is something about his shoulders, and his slow action, which will always be fatal to his standing long. Here, however, with the ground to help him and a race which was hardly run a mile, Warlock performed like a hero. Skirmisher's style of making running was one of the most resolute performances I ever saw; and Strathnaver, who was in a bath when he started, had not the most earthly chance. Osborne well deserves the fine opening he is getting in the Zealand stable, as besides being a capital rider, and as honest as the day, he never, so it is said, bets on a race. He might, nevertheless, turn out a trifle more natty about the boots and breeches, when he gets on Ignoramus for the St. Leger.

Syllabus was just "*waarking 'oor*" for the Filly Sapling when we got to Knavesmire next day, and I was disappointed in my wish to

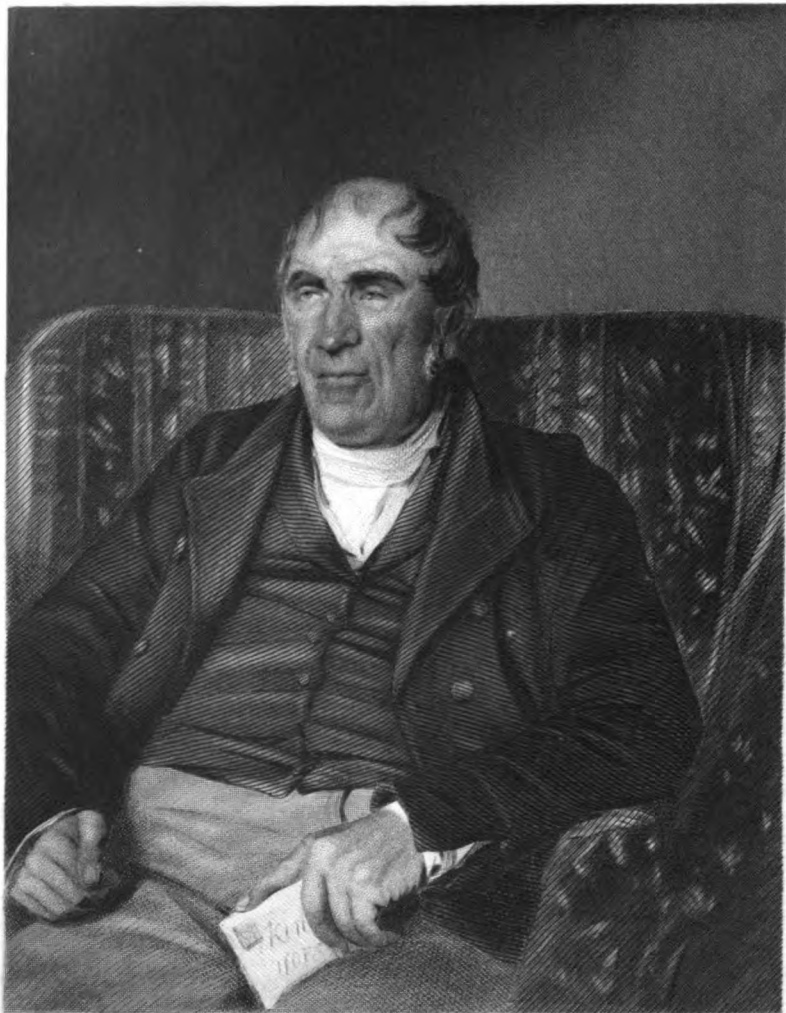
see Perfection. The former is a small light-necked mare, with good hips and barrel. It is strange to mark how the Surplice stock is altering for the better, and how different they are now to the odd four-cornered wooden sort animals they once were. Target, the only winner Lord Derby had all the week, was a very tall short sort of weed; but Massacre looks likely to make a hunter some day, while Bridecake has no size. Cock-a-doodle-doo was the cynosure of all eyes in the Prince of Wales Stakes, and was not generally liked. His head is one of the ugliest I ever saw, and he is a more shelly style of horse than I expected to find him. Ronconi was a mere Bay Middleton pony; and I cannot say that I like Terrific much. Princess Royal is a very promising mare, and larger than the mysterious proud Preston Peg, who is small, but with a wonderfully fine barrel; her legs, however, are not built to my mind, and the pasterns are short and upright. Amsterdam delighted me, and for his size I have seldom seen such a model of fine-drawn muscle. Merlin ran in huge blinkers for the Ebor, and there was nothing in the horse to entitle him to so much favour. Underhand was far away the best-looking of the lot, and low and lengthy, and clever to a degree; while his half-brother El Hakim was the very essence of a sturdy little fellow. It was only last year that he was sold for £30.

All eyes were now open to take in Védette, who seems to have lengthened since Newmarket, but his hocks are anything but nice, and have an odd twisted look. Schiedam looked well as he walked to the post, with his long thin tail waving; but a strange contrast in point of substance to his winning rival. There was some little confusion at the start, and when the word was given, Védette was pinned in against the rails by Augury, who backed right on to him; and Ashmall was imploring the starter, in his shrill little voice, to notice his unhappy position. The consequence was that they both got a bad start; but it made not the smallest difference when they got to the gravel-road, as Tommy had only to sit quiet and win as he liked. In the Biennial, Intercidona ran away with Challoner, and not only set Lady Alice, a light leaden-coloured white-faced animal, at naught, but precious nearly did for Amsterdam. It was well that the stewards pushed on the races, or Mr. Howard would have had this latter horse out again for the Rawcliffe Produce. Pioneer was uncommonly like his brother Skirmisher, and he too wants three-year-old distances. One little bit of gossip was passed, that Lord Clifden sent to object to a jockey riding, on the ground that he owed Sly £100 for bets; but the stewards passed over the objection, and considered that Sly ought to have made the objection in person. It is a wonder that — cannot leave off that habit of betting, which has plunged him into so much trouble, over and over again. This is not the first time they have threatened to stop him.

The meeting was so dull, as a whole, in spite of so many good finishes, that one hardly cared to go to Knavesmire on the Friday, and then only for an hour. Kendall was just mounting Lord of Lorn, who looked very handsome and well, but no Longrange showed. The finish was something tremendously close, and as the "12" had been lowered again, to receive the other numbers, when Nat pulled up, he came trotting hurriedly back, enquiring of everyone "*Whose won?*" The 3lb. ex. just floored sister to Ellington, but really Admiral Harcourt's luck here is so

great, that he may well spare some for the house of Saxon, who looks very closely after his things himself. And now came the Great Yorkshire, a mere shadow of its old self. Sydney, who seems to get looser and looser in his joints, walking quietly up and down in the middle of the course, was the first symptom we saw of the coming contest. Then Strathnaver cantered, looking as damp as usual, then Saunterer, dull in his coat and quite below the mark, and lastly the victorious twain from Richmond, Templeman wearing the "red spots" for the first time in our recollection. The Yorkshiremen thought Skirmisher "more the gentleman" of the two, but they were not so foolish as many of the ring, who would think they knew more about the horses than the stable. Védette was anything but very lively, and his massive forehead makes his quarters look shabby in spite of themselves; he seemed a full inch-and-a-half less than his companion, and when he was once past the post, the St. Leger money was piled high on to Ignoramus. At present Blink Bonny, Tournament, Arsenal, Bashi-Bazouk, Zuyder-Zee (who gave 12 lbs. to Underhand successfully before Newcastle), Anton, Strathnaver, Dramour, Oakball, and Adamas, seem likely to compose the field. Whether he beats the mare or not, I should not be surprised to see Adamas in his old Derby place. Supposing that Anton had not had his head ridden off at the Derby, it would have been all that the mare in her then form could have done to beat him. I quite believe that they can make her 9lbs. better, but I equally believe from the running of Ignoramus, when half prepared with Anton at Stockbridge, that he too can be made all that better than the Danebury pet. The stable never make a mistake, and any horse that can master Védette at the St. Leger distance, as they openly avow that he can, must be fearfully difficult to get rid of. In fact, if the ground is not too hard, I fancy the horse will outstride her, in spite of the 5lbs., which seem to frighten the men of Richmond amazingly. It would be a fine inauguration of Lord Milton's Doncaster stewardship, a post which he refused some years ago, and now he made it the *sine quâ non* of his acceptance, that the Fitzwilliam stakes should be moulded into its new form, £100 added, one mile, all ages, and weight for age.

The York Committee, who settled to have a four-days' meeting, have been most properly opposed by their race-supporters on the point, and certainly the upshot of the present meeting was not encouraging to them. Their true game is to concentrate and strengthen their present three-days' list, not to have a drawling four days. Eight races a-day are ample, and the sooner the weak old stakes are knocked on the head and the whole list revised, the better. What can be more ludicrous than their system of 2lb. penalties? The Rawcliffe people are sadly down about their sale, and I believe the best thing they could do would be to get rid of the Dutchman, for whom they pay some of their shareholders so extravagant a rent. The fact is that his stock, as a general thing, are mere handfuls, and if they cannot run at two years old they are not worth a £20 note, as they have no substance and size for the hunting-field, and are too small and weak-backed to breed from. Newminster should be their trump-card for some seasons to come. There must be some odd management somewhere, as we hear rumours of them bidding upwards of 400 gs. for the dam of St. Giles at Alvediston, and selling the dam of Princess Royal for 5 gs. Such reports do not encourage shareholders, and Cruiser was an odd little animal to buy for



Engraved by Hunt from a Photograph by Brown & Sons.

*My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge
the receipt of your letter of the
10th inst. and in reply to inform you
that the same has been forwarded to the
proper authorities for their consideration.*

a national establishment. What, too, could they want buying an old horse like Hetman Platoff, whose stud character was anything but first rate? This year the young stock was not in the "butter" state, but had only been brought up six weeks. Sir Tatton's young Daniel O'Rourke's were very nice as a lot, and the last sight I saw at the station was their rare old owner, standing waiting for the Malton train, and looking as fresh as the freshest of them. And so ended our York visit.

At Egham, a daughter of *Chatham*, for a wonder, got two miles and a distance gallantly in the Stakes; George Whitehouse had his first mount of this season—(When is Marlow to re-appear?)—and an old yearling pet of ours, Jessie by *Slane*, won her maiden race. Radcliffe was remarkable for its small fields, and the luck of *Hesperithusa* (h.b.). Stockton was up to its usual good mark, and *El-Hakim* showed that he was no unworthy winner of the Ebor. At Ipswich, Oakball rather shook the belief which many have entertained, that he cannot get more than a mile and a-quarter; and *Cotswold*, who was the hunter *beau ideal* of the Derby starters in '56, as Oakball was in '57, showed that good make must be served some time, by the style in which he ran Fishman home for the Plate. People are wondering what the clerks-of-the-course will find to talk about at Doncaster, as they have virtually no power at a race meeting to do more than manage the details. Where will they get to, if they wander off into debate, by the light of such a vague Will-o'-the-Wisp as Lord Derby's letter, and go into committee about the moral heinousness of got-up trotting-matches and loaded dice, which have as much to do with racing as Newmarket Heath has with the "dreary 'possum swamp." If they obey the invitation of Mr. Daley to talk over blacklegs between his songs, at *The Black Boy*, they had better consider the subject of P.P. betting, and whether the system should not be abolished for every race whatsoever, except the St. Leger, Derby, and Oaks.

MR. THOMAS KIRBY, OF YORK.

ENGRAVED BY HUNT, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BROWN, OF YORK.

This celebrated old sportsman, whose name has for nearly sixty years been so inseparably connected with English blood stock, was born at Osbaldwick, near York, in the August of 1770. As he was born and brought up a Catholic, the parish register contains no entry of his birth, and, owing to the lapse of years, he has forgotten the exact date. From his very boyhood, "the current of his being set to" horses, and when he was barely 21, he made his first voyage to Russia in charge of a cargo of them, and entered the service of Count Poltrowsky, who had upwards of 100 brood mares in his paddocks. For a long series of years his life consisted in perpetual Russian voyages, sometimes twice a summer, and occasionally with two ship-loads of horses. His adventures in this land of ice and snow have, however, been so fully given in *The Post and The Paddock*,* along

* *Hunting Edition*. Piper and Co.

with other incidents in his interesting career, that we have but little to add on that head. His two sons as well as himself had a very narrow escape from being "washed away in the flood" at St. Petersburg, on one occasion, when every horse but one in his stable perished, and that was floated into a sort of garret, from whence its exit was of the most precarious kind. So great was the favour with which the Grand Dukes regarded him, that one of them entrusted him to smuggle over some English porter, and he was wont to carry it by a bottle at a time to the palace, when he went ostensibly to chat with them about horses. On one occasion the cork came out with a rush, and if the sentinel had not good-naturedly accepted his explanation, as to its being "frisky beer," he would, as the Grand Duke laughingly told him, have been sent off for a certainty to Siberia, for a season's wholesome meditation on "Barclay and Perkins entire."

His racing career commenced, according to the calendar, in 1804; and on August 29th he won his maiden race, a £50 plate, in four mile heats, at Chesterfield, with Primrose by Beningborough. In 1810 he won no less than eight times with Royal Prince, and four years afterwards brought out his young Orvilles, with no very great success; 1820—16, was the era of his Woodpecker Lass, Shadow, and Kutusoff, the latter of whom was an immense favourite with Sir Tatton, who would go any distance for the pleasure of a mount on him. In 1821 no less than eight horses were carrying his "chocolate and white cap," but it was his maxim to sell whenever he had the chance, and hence he did not stick to them long. Orator, in 1823, was a successful horse for him, and in 1833 he scored his principal Newmarket victory, with Dinah, who received 9lbs. from Oxygen, in the Otlands. St. Giles, whom he purchased for 1,000 guineas, and sold for the same to the Americans, did him very little good in the racing way, and the same may be said of Lallah Rookh, who was soon sent off to Russia with Remedy. Kingston Robin, and Lanercoast were his last, and the performance of the mighty brown in the Chester Cup of 1842, when he ran second, giving 51lbs. to the four year old Alice Hawthorne, and 18lbs. to Vulcan, is one of the finest on record. Besides, his racing exploits, Mr. Kirby was once successfully engaged along with the present Lord Eglinton's father, in the best trotting match that ever came off in Scotland.

Orville was the first blood horse he ever purchased, 2,000 gs. being the price, and he proved a most successful venture. Lottery, whom he sold for £1,600, to go to France, was another immense favourite, and out of his love for the blood he backed Chorister at 20 to 1 for the St. Leger, and won £1,700. On one occasion he lost nearly as much, but betting was not much to his fancy. Bourbon also came into his hands from Lord George Cavendish, for 1,100 gs., Brutandorf for 500 gs., Maley Moloch for 1,500 gs., General Chasse for 2,250 gs., Van Tromp for 2,000 gs., and Lanercoast 3,000 gs. Otterington's price was 800 gs., and he put him by for a year, and then finding his form was gone, sold him to Lord Jersey and Sir John Shelley, in whose stable he broke his thigh. He also purchased Phoenix from his lordship, and sold him to Mr. Ferguson, of Harker Lodge, near Carlisle; and it was also to Lord Jersey that he effected his most successful sale of a yearling by Lottery out of Tam-bourine for 800 gs. His prices for yearlings seldom exceeded £200,

and he generally sold the produce of his five mares at Doncaster. In his hey-day he engaged them pretty deeply, but he was very much sickened of breeding for the turf by the difficulties he encountered in making the vendees pay up the forfeits if the purchases turned out badly, or the contingencies when they won. Hernandez, whom he sold into France with Lanercoast, was his last blood-sire purchase. For nearly 60 years Mr. Kirby has hardly failed to attend the York and Doncaster Meetings, but for seven or eight years past he has ceased his Doncaster visits, and this year he felt himself too unwell either to drive on to Knaveamire or to be present at the sale of Sir Tatton's yearlings. He has, we regret to say, been for some time in a very failing state of health, but increasing weakness has not impaired his wonderful memory one whit; and when Sir Tatton or "Sim," or any of his other friends call in, the slightest racing allusion does not fail to kindle up all his fondness for old times, and the remoter the event the keener his remembrance. Two sons by his first marriage are still living, and about fourteen or fifteen years ago he married the widow of Mr. Sykes, the well-known trainer.

We are justified in saying on the highest authority, that the picture is a most faithful representation of the rare old Yorkshire worthy, and it derives additional value from the fact, that though he loved to have paintings of all his great horses, he never had any portrait taken of himself before. Hence it is no small source of pleasure to us that we should have been kindly permitted to preserve the well-known lineaments of one, who has earned through a long and arduous life the uniform respect and friendship of all, from the Russian throne to the English cottage, with whom his lot has been cast.

SEA-FOWL SHOOTING ON THE WELSH COAST.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own, my native land?"

Some few years ago, I formed one of a merry party assembled, in the early part of the sunny month of June, at the Commercial Hotel in the renowned city of St. David's. Now I am ready to admit that "The Commercial" is a strange sign for an inn in a cathedral town to adopt; but I fear that at St. David's the secular element has overcome the ecclesiastical, and so "The Mitre" has had to succumb to its more powerful rival. The object of our visit was two-fold: first, to explore the cathedral and its ancient ruins; and, secondly, to enjoy the magnificent wild scenery with which the neighbourhood abounds, and to amuse ourselves with a few days' sea-fowl shooting. Now, as St. David is inseparably connected with every idea of Wales and Welshmen, it will be well to inquire into the origin of our patron.

saint. He was, I am proud to say, the son of a mighty hunter named Sannde, who some years ago hunted and fished on the banks of the Teify, and was probably the original master of the Teifyside Hounds. This Sannde, during a little sporting excursion made into the west of Pembrokehire, met with a fair lady named "Non," whom he eventually married, and from their union our patron saint sprang. An awful thunderstorm which happened about, and is said to have accelerated the time of his birth, portended his future greatness. However, he did not take kindly to field sports, but preferred the monk's cowl, and soon, from his piety and goodness, became bishop of the diocese, which has since borne his name.

Having given a short history of the patron saint of Wales, I shall now try and give a description of the wild scenery which surrounds his city; I feel that I need not offer any apology for doing so, as every true sportsman is an admirer of Nature. I cannot, however, hope to convey an adequate idea of the wild grandeur of the coast; but having spent many of the happy days of boyhood in scrambling among its cliffs, and having seen it both in summer (when scarcely a ripple disturbed the still surface of the sea) and in winter (when the north-westerly gales hurled the huge waves against the bold headlands, sending up jets of silvery spray, in comparison to which the most beautiful artificial fountains would appear but poor and tame), I feel I should be acting as an undutiful child were I not to make the attempt.

Approaching St. David's from Haverfordwest, St. Bride's Bay, with the picturesque islands of Skomer and Skolkam, lies to the south; to the southwest the peaks of Ramsey Island (of which I shall speak at some length presently) form the most prominent features; to the northward the rugged crags of Penberry and Carn Llidi rise abruptly from the plain, their bases on one side being washed by the sea; and far away to the north-east the undulating range of Preselly stands out against the sky. The country around is rather flat, and the traveller will in vain look for any timber, or even a hedge-row. There is a large quantity of low marshy ground, which in hard weather affords capital snipe-shooting; and also some large shallow pools, which at times abound in wild fowl; the principal of them is called the Dowrog. A little brook, the Alan, which runs through the city, also takes its rise there. The trout in it, though not very plentiful, are particularly fine, and cut quite pink. I have, too, enjoyed more than one day's sport, otter-hunting in its waters, and remember running an old dog-otter up the whole course of the stream, eventually killing him in the pool itself. The monotony of the landscape is, however, relieved by numerous masses of trap rock, which rise abruptly from the plain, and are piled into fantastic groups. The country, although apparently barren and stony, produces most wonderful crops of barley; for which, indeed, it was celebrated as long ago as the sixteenth century. The town itself is a long straggling place, with some curious remains of ancient domestic architecture.

I have, I fear, dwelt too long on "scenes to memory dear," and my readers will begin to imagine that I am writing for an Archaeological, not a Sporting Review. So I must now ask them to take me as their guide; and having hired an "inside car," we will make a start for

Ramsey Island, and I will endeavour, *en route*, to point out the principal objects of interest. Driving down the main street, we shall first pass an ancient cross, and having a little further on gone through a picturesque gateway, the cathedral, solid and massive, together with the ruined remains of the bishop's palace, remarkable for its beautiful rose window, burst upon the view. Now there is a curious story connected with the building of the cathedral: tradition says that about A.D. 1176 one Peter de Leia set to work to erect it; he, however, did not select the present site, but one facing the sea. Strange to say, the new building, like Penelope's web, did not progress, as each day's work was destroyed during the night. A vision, at length, warned him to desist, and to move the site to a bog, near the Alan. Peter, like a wise man, took the hint, and moved his workmen to the spot indicated, and ere long a beautiful church was built, which still remains a lasting monument of the piety and wisdom of the founder. Crossing the Alan, the road ascends on the opposite side of the valley, and then runs through some level ground until it reaches the sea. On the left there are two of the singular groups of rocks, to which I have before referred; their names are Clegwyr Foia and Cara Reasan. In the latter there is a small well, which is supposed to rise and fall with the tide. A little farther on is Trelethyn, the early residence of the beautiful and celebrated Mrs. Jordan. We now get a full view of the channel, and it is scarcely possible to conceive a bolder, a grander sea-view. On the north-west St. David's Head* stretches boldly into the bay; to the south-west "rangeth in order the Bishop and his Clerkes, being seaven in number alwaies, seen at low water, who are not without some smalle quivisters, who shewe not themselves but at neap tydes and calm seas; these preache deadly doctrine to their winter audience, such poor seafaring men as are forceyd thether by tempest"†; their dangerous character has, however, been much lessened by the erection of a light-house upon the South Bishop. Still further to the south is Ramsey, an inhabited island some two miles long, and nearly half that distance in breadth; it is separated from the main land by the "Sound," which is about half-a-mile across, and full of sunken rocks and dangerous eddies. To the sportsman, Ramsey is the most interesting place around St. David's, as, in addition to the myriads of sea birds which build on the ledges of its precipitous cliffs, seals breed in its caves; and otters, whether the common or a sea variety I am unable to determine, are frequently met with; in October too, especially if the nights be moonlight, large flights of woodpecks alight on it, and there remain to rest for a few days, after their long journey, previous to retiring to the more inland covers.

We must now embark at a little creek, just below the remains of St. Justinian's Chapel, and going down at the turn of the tide, we shall have a comparatively smooth voyage. On reaching the southern extremity of the island we shall pass through a narrow strait, which separates a detached granite rock, called "Ynys-y-Cantwr," from the larger island. Having accomplished this somewhat dangerous passage; we enter a little bay called "Twll-y-dillyn," surrounded on three sides

* St. David's Head is, with the exception of the Land's End, the most westerly land in South Britain, being $5^{\circ} 23' 6''$ west; the Land's End is $5^{\circ} 42'$ west.—*Admiralty Chart*, 1838.

† Ancient MS. of George Owen quoted in Fenton's "History of Pembroke-shire," p. 125.

by cliffs, which run up to a height of nearly three-hundred feet above the level of the sea. It is impossible to give even a faint idea of the extreme wildness of the scene; thousands of sea-birds are ranged in long white rows on the shelves of the cliffs, whilst thousands more are on the wing, and fill the air with their wild cries as they pitch rapidly down from their lofty nests, and fly across the bows of the boat, to inquire, as it were, the cause of our intrusion, they certainly offer very tempting shots; for my own part, however, my heart soon fails me, as, after all, it is sad butchery to kill and wound the poor birds; I therefore generally endeavour to pick off with a rifle the cormorants, who, as of old, sit basking upon the warm rocks—"Apricus statio gratissima mergis"; and I find that this sport is seldom attended by any very fatal results.

I shall now try and give a correct list of the principal species of birds which inhabit the neighbourhood, and take a passing view of their habits. The heron (*Ardea major*) is not uncommon, and for want of trees builds in the rocks. The chough (*Corvus Graculus*), with his bright-red legs and beak, and the oyster-catcher or seapie (*Hœmetopus Ostralegus*), are also found. The gullimot or eliguy (*Uria Troile*) and the razor-bill (*Alca Torda*) make their appearance towards the middle of May; these species associate together, and breed in the same places, choosing the highest rocks for laying their eggs; they make no nest, but deposit one large egg on the bare rocks: it has often puzzled me how these escape from being blown into the sea during a gale of wind; I have heard that the shell is covered with a glutinous substance which fastens it to the rock: the eggs of the eliguy are of a bluish tint, and beautifully variegated; those of the razorbill are of a greener hue. The puffin (*Alca Arctica*) appears rather earlier, and prefers the more distant rocks; it also makes no nest, and lays but one whitish-coloured egg. The island and neighbouring coast abound in all sorts of gulls, including the great grey gull (*Larus Næorus*), the common gull (*Larus canus*), and the kittywake (*Larus Tridactylus*); the young kittywake is a very beautiful bird, and has a kind of black collar, and black stripes round the outside of the wings, which turn to white as the bird reaches maturity. The habits and manners of each species do not materially differ from the other; they build on rocky cliffs, and lay a couple of eggs. Of the birds of prey the kestrel and the kite are common. In the good old days of hawking, Pembrokeshire was celebrated for its Peregrine falcons; but I fear the breed is now almost extinct, as I never remember having seen one, but have heard of an occasional one being shot.* I should add that snakes and all sorts of reptiles were banished from the parish by St. Patrick, who resided there previous to crossing the channel.

I have endeavoured to point out all the objects which are most likely to interest a sportsman; and however feebly I have performed my task, I trust that I have shown that although but little known to fame, the Pembrokeshire coast may, both in bold and romantic scenery, and as a field for "wild sports," well vie with the far-famed shores of the Orkneys or the Hebrides.

August 9th, 1857.

T. S. H.

* Last heard of in 1847.

THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

The first of September is at hand with all its attendant preparation and excitement on the part of the southern sportsman, which *we* feel north of Tweed at the approach of the Twelfth of August. Men of business and men of leisure, statesmen and lawyers, doctors, squires, comfortable incumbents and country curates, are about to shoulder the fowling-piece and wage war with partridges. We congratulate our brother sportsmen on their prospects. An early harvest will, in most places, permit the campaign to be opened on the day recorded in our Almanacks, and specified by Act of Parliament, while a good breeding season promises many a heavy bag. Even in our northern locality, where the corn is standing from a month to six weeks later than in the "far south," hundreds of old cocks will leave widowed mates, and many young ones become orphans ere the first of September's sun be set. Our favourite dog Carlo, who was broken on a moor, has, like ourselves, been long acquainted with the wild hills where the muir fowl and white hare love to dwell, and where, higher still, the ptarmigan is seen. Truly there is a grandeur and sublimity connected with mountain, rock, and cataract, to which the southron may be an utter stranger. How indescribable are our sensations at day-break as the grouse come swinging past us, a fine old cock here and there upon a crag, crying "Tuck-a-tuck," crowing and strutting about in the height of his pride as if gunpowder and detonating caps had never been invented: every glen and corrie meanwhile, repeating "come back, come back," a note so pleasing to the sportsman's ear. There are drawbacks, however, to grouse shooting which do not attend the pursuit of lowland game: if the scenery be grand and the mountain air exhilarating, the labour is also very severe. The Scotch localities are distant even in these days of steam, and the moors let for a high price, all which circumstances combined debar the greater portion of sportsmen from the pursuit of muir fowl; which soon pack and become wild, and give but a short season of crack shooting. We will now leave the blooming heather, change the "sporan and philibeg" for the breeches and leggings of former days, when we hailed the first of September, as our first day of the season, and vowed vengeance at the Frenchmen or red-legs in Suffolk, who did their best to spoil a young dog by their tiresome running. How provoked we were at a long draw over a large field, the scoundrels only taking wing perhaps at a dyke or hedge-row, and rising at a distance of eighty yards, then running up a drill as fast as their legs could carry them, worrying the dogs and putting ourselves in a rage. What a pleasure it was to fall in with our native birds, who scorned running and perching, and rose like Britons to meet their fate! We used to console ourselves with the prospect of thinning the number of Frenchmen on the first fall of snow, which stopped their running, and brought them to bag by wholesale. In North Northumberland the shooting is very little inferior to that of Norfolk, and offers good grouse and black game shooting into the bargain. We

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never enjoyed the sport more than in that part of the kingdom, where, in a single day, the varieties contained in our bag would nearly run through the game list. We love the bright stubbles, and enormous turnip fields, and "whins", and fog grass, which afford excellent cover to the very end of the season, and then the mallard, teal, and widgeon that rose from rushy pools, and the snipes that sprang from undrained land, and the peas and beans, and the seed clover, containing a little horde of feathered inhabitants. How poor Carlo enjoyed himself! he ran like lightning then, and was worth his weight in gold; thirty brace of grouse being killed over him, running single-handed, before one o'clock, besides hares and snipes on the 12th of August, and not a false point being made, or a potter over an old scent. Alas, his years are telling upon him, his jaws are turning grey, and his hearing not so acute as in days of yore, his nose unerring as ever, and his speed sufficient to require a trash-cord for the first week of his eagerness. If he have a fault it is that of being *too* steady, and we are often obliged to kick him up to his game. He takes the wind like a knowing hand, and we keep ourselves calm and quiet while he gallops off and comes snuffing the scent of a running bird. His head is always carried high, and when he points again he gives us a look as if to say, we know what we're doing; but we are very quiet till we see his jaws munching, his eyes almost starting from their sockets, and his stern so rigid that we might hang our cap upon it: an unmistakable proof that game is near. "Whirr" rise the birds all around, *bang!* and the old cock with a well developed horse-shoe on his breast, is a "gone coon," another explosion, and the hen goes away mortally wounded, towers in the air and falls at a distance, the covey taken by surprise, go helter skelter in all directions, while the dog has dropped to shot, and Venus, who was lately backing his point, is also quietly recumbent.

Down go two drachms and a half (sometimes three drachms) of diamond grain number 2, and one ounce of number 5, into each barrel, Eley's water-proof caps are on the nipples, the cock is bagged, and Venus is still motionless, while Carlo obeys the summons to "seek lost." Away he goes, and suddenly pulls up as if he were going head over heels, and stands looking intently over his shoulder. We find a plump partridge on her back past all medical skill. A brace to begin with! Father and mother are gone, and now for the young people who won't go far without them. They have topped the hedges, the greater part of them into the turnips, while some stragglers, like Pat, have gone into the potatoes. Well, we're over the fence and into the turnips to look for our friends.

"Take heed, Venus." Her olfactory organs are evidently affected. "There they are!" and at another part of the field Carlo has a point. We must attend to Venus first. Up get four birds, and we bag a leash, two to the first barrel, and one to the second. The bitch knows there are more yet, and they rise singly, enabling us to smash the covey with the exception of three birds, whom we shall most likely fall in with some other day. Venus' amusement is over for the present, and we leave her backing Carlo, and go to hear the old dog's story, and our musket rattles away for some time before we wave our hand for Venus to beat again. The day is very hot, and at one o'clock we sit down in the shade beside a spring, to discuss our sandwiches and give the dogs an hour's

rest, while our attendant counts over fourteen brace of birds, three couple of snipes, two hares and a rabbit. How great is the enjoyment of the narcotic weed under such circumstances! what a zest for this "*sub jove*" luncheon, where health needs no stimulant beyond the appetite afforded by exercise! I shall not inflict upon our readers a detailed account of the transactions of the afternoon, but commencing our beat between two and three, we ought certainly to bag eight or ten brace more, and still be in time to drop it before the birds are calling to assemble at the jucking place. On well preserved ground in North Northumberland, what we have supposed to be in the game-bag, would form a fair, perhaps we may say a good *day's* sport for one gun. We have frequently known it far exceeded, and, of course, especially as the season advances, it must be expected to fall short of what we have stated. We were intimately acquainted for years with one of the best sportsmen in the North—he was a kind hearted and true friend, gentlemanly in all his actions and feelings, and affable to the poorest of human beings. He was master of a pack of harriers for twenty years, and over that pack you might throw a sheet, the eighteen couples all together, not a hound too far a-head or at an unseemly distance in the rear. Oft have those hounds run a fox, our friend alone being in at the death, on the top of old S——, whose side was too steep and craggy to suit every horse or every rider. Many is the day we have shot beside him, and admired the cool and clean way in which he did his business, never flurried, never in a hurry, but in taking all the time of the old school, (we mean percussion, not flint shooters), we rarely saw him miss. Snap shots will scarcely believe us, but we vouch for the fact. Being a martyr to the gout he rode an uncommonly sure-footed pony, his servant carrying a gun with hair triggers, to suit his gouty fingers, but which he always loaded himself. As soon as the dog made a point he alighted from his saddle, and when the birds rose, cocked one barrel, and down came one, or if crossing each other, two or more, the other barrel was now cocked, and "laid on," and another bird fell. We are by no means advocating this method of cocking one barrel at a time, we always cock both together as soon as the dog points, and when birds have become wild, and we are shooting alone, we carry our gun cocked for hours. There are numerous precepts given to gunners regarding safety, and it is a pity they are not better observed. More accidents—aye, ten-fold more—happen yearly in the shooting than in the hunting-field. This is easily accounted for. In the first place, the expense attending the chase, confines its practice to the few, while every school-boy is blazing at sparrows and tom-tits. A loaded gun is a most dangerous instrument in the hands of the inexperienced. We are not talking now to veterans but to tyros, who are making their *début* in the sporting world.

First and foremost, let your gun be thick in the breach, and clean, especially inside; see that the locks work smooth without catch or grit, and if you can't take a lock to pieces yourself (which you ought to be able to do), send it to a gunmaker whenever you think it needs examination. Be sure that your caps exactly fit the nipples of your gun. Never purchase cheap caps, if you value your eyesight. Take care that your powder be well dried, and at a trifling expense you can purchase a powder-drier, but use no metallic substance to stir it. The feather end of a pen is a good thing to perform the stirring part of the business.

If you dry your powder between two hot-plates, as we have often done, beware of over-heating your apparatus. Never, under any circumstances, allow the muzzle of your gun to be turned towards any living creature, save the one you wish to kill, which we suppose to be neither your friend, your dog, nor even a grazing horse or sheep. If a bull run at you and you cannot escape, we should except him from the category of beings to be preserved. Our deceased and much-respected sporting friend, whom we have introduced, narrowly escaped death from an old acquaintance, and veteran in shooting. The master of the harrier pack, so famed for his seat and good judgment "*across country*," was an excellent angler, and fished "cavalierly" from the back of the shooting pony, when the gout induced him (we mean the rider) to give up wading. When he wished to "saddle" rather than land his fish, he used an old "beaver" as his landing-net; and thus bowing to his constituents placed them in his creel. One day his wading pony was grazing, and himself seated on a bank of the Coquet, with legs astride to suit his position, as a partridge shooting friend arrived with his gun under his arm, and the barrels pointing downwards. A conversation of course ensued, and the seated angler objected to the position of the muzzles, which objection was immediately met by a statement, that during thirty years shooting he had never had an accident. A few minutes elapsed, at the expiration of which, both barrels discharged their contents between our friend's knees, throwing up a cloud of sand and débris to interrupt the conversation. Both somewhat pale with fright, looked at each other when the cloud had dispersed, and were thankful that their close proximity had prevented the charges from spreading. The pony continued grazing, and the dogs dropped to shot—and for once, both sportsmen were glad that nothing was bagged. We have had our own escapes too, especially Providential, when we used to shoot in company with a friend who persevered in carrying his gun with the hammers down upon the nipples. Whenever we reprimanded him concerning this dangerous practice, he put on half-cock, but in a few minutes he returned to his old plan, and we began to consider our life in imminent jeopardy. Well, we were not far out in our calculation; as in ten minutes after his asseveration, that he was an uncommonly safe man to shoot with, off go both barrels resting on his arm; by *accident*, as he said. No doubt it was accident, but then if we had not taken the precaution of keeping the right-side of him, where should we have been after the explosion on the left? Half an hour after this we had cleared a fence, and landed on "*terra firma*," when another blaze took place behind us, attended with no worse result than the singeing of a portion of our left whisker. Too near to be pleasant, thought we; ere parting company for the day with so careless a practitioner of gunnery. Yet this man was an excellent shot, and had had much experience, but from shooting long alone he had imbibed careless habits. We have often stood aghast as we saw him load the discharged barrel, with the loaded one at full-cock staring him in the face, and afraid to make any comment till the dangerous operation was completed, lest we should bring about the catastrophe which we wished to prevent. We are glad to hear that he is more occupied now in fox hunting and coursing than in gun practice. He is a reckless and daring rider, and amongst his purls he has not broken his neck, but if he will not take precautions about shooting, we fully

expect to see a paragraph in *The Times*, or some local journal, declaring that he has blown himself to pieces. After all precautions, "*accidents will happen in the best regulated families*;" the sear may give way in the act of loading, but it is highly improbable; ordinary caution would almost annihilate gun accidents, and there is no honour or glory attached to killing a friend, or committing suicide in the pursuit of game.

Your gun, in a great measure, must decide the charge of powder and shot, but never fall into the habit of overshooting—but rather increase the powder. Our own charge is from two and a-half to three drachms of powder, and one ounce of shot: we never increase the shot, and consequently we kill at long distances. Many persons hardly allow their bird to fly a yard, and the result is, either a clean miss, or such mangled game that it is neither fit for their own eating nor that of their friends. Birds without heads, or with every bone smashed into splinters, are not handsome objects to send as a present. After the season has advanced a little, there is not much fear that birds will become mangled mummies, being well able to take care of themselves, and towards the end of the season they will fly as if they never meant to alight again till they had crossed the Atlantic.

We hope in a short time to hear of brilliant success amongst the partridges, and every variety of game in its season. Such will, we doubt not, attend hundreds of our brother sportsmen, while many young beginners will blaze away without doing much execution, and will be able to appreciate the difficulty of stopping a rabbit as he pops about in thick cover. Good sight and steady nerve are indispensable in shooting, but with these qualities birds will soon fall mechanically: "fast going" hares will roll head over heels, rabbits be checked in mid air as they jump a drill, and snipes will be whipped down as soon as they are flushed. With regard to the two methods of shooting snipes, we always adopt the snap system, taking him as he flies straight, and before he has time to commence his gyrations. With a good share of ground to shoot over, and of health to enjoy it, we wish you sport to your heart's content, and remember that "*Nil desperandum*" should ever be the sportsman's motto.

GOODWOOD RACES, 1857.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

It was prognosticated, some years ago, by a class of persons who covertly wish to run down all national sports, that the lamented death of the late Lord George Bentinck would produce a direful effect upon the above meeting. It is perfectly true that the nobleman in question exerted his most strenuous endeavours to raise Goodwood races to their present pre-eminent position: it was through his unwearied zeal to the cause, that stringent regulations were passed to cleanse, as far as possible, the scum and filth of the Augean stable: it was through his steady perseverance that the subscriptions to the several stakes exceeded each

year the amount of the preceding one: it was to his comprehensive mind that the improvements in the Stand and the Course may be traced. Without then wishing to do an injustice to the memory of one, who for firmness of purpose, nobleness of character, princely liberality, and uncompromising hostility to the tricks of the lower turfites and black-legs, cannot be equalled, we cannot go to the length of saying that the races in question have suffered to any great extent by the loss of the aristocratic Napoleon of the Turf.

If we required any proof of the above assertion, we should find it in the fact that the races of 1857, under the distinguished stewardship of the Duke of Beaufort, and W. S. Stirling Crawford, Esq., have in every respect kept up their high character. Two more popular men than the above-mentioned nobleman and commoner could not be named. The Duke is a warm supporter of our English national sports, and as a master of hounds, an owner of race horses, an amateur whip, few can exceed this descendant of the Plantagenets. Mr. Crawford's name is associated with all the glories of the Quorn, of which he is a most distinguished member.

The trial of strength between England, France, and America, imparted an additional interest to the Cup Day. Pryor and Prioresse came to England with a great Transatlantic reputation, while Monarque and Florin were not unknown to fame. Both parties were confident of success, and although the "red and white stripes" were not successful, they well sustained the honour of their country, as we shall presently show, Monarque, who ran third for the cup last year, won it on this occasion, after one of the most exciting races on record: it is a trophy the French may well be proud of, and we heartily congratulate them on their success. We now proceed to give an analysis of the week's sport:—

First Day.

Seven races; forty-eight horses started; value of stakes £4,320

Second Day.

Six races, one walk over; eighty-nine horses started;
value of stakes £3,685

Third Day.

Eight races, two walks over; fifty-two horses started;
value of stakes £5,895

Fourth Day.

Seven races; sixty-four horses started; value of stakes . £1,965

Total, 28 races; total value of stakes £15,865

Thirty-four horses started for the Stewards' Cup, an almost unprecedented number.

The company assembled during the meeting was greater than upon any former occasion, the receipts of the Grand Stand being more than the preceding year by thirty-one pounds. Among the distinguished foreigners who enjoyed the hospitalities of Goodwood House, may be mentioned the Count de Paris, eldest son of the ill-fated Duc d'Orleans; the Queen of the Netherlands; Monsieur Lupin, the owner of Florin; and Mr. R. Ten Broeck, of New York. The Duke of Bedford was

kept away by the recent demise of the kind-hearted Duchess, as were Lord and Lady Chesterfield by the lamented death of General Anson.

There was but one cause of complaint during the whole meeting, and that is beyond the power of the authorities to suppress; the remedy rests alone with those who are the victims. We allude to a new fraternity, called "Welchers." It consists of sundry broken-down individuals, who enter the betting ring, make bets, give false names, pounce for payment upon those who lose to them, and carefully avoid all settlement with the misguided men to whom they are indebted. There can be no doubt that the system is nefarious; but as the fact of giving a false name, and refusing to pay, does not amount to a criminal charge, the police cannot interfere. The stewards could, upon a case being fully proved, warn the guilty party off the course; but a more simple and effectual plan would be for persons to refuse to bet with those not known to the ring; and if this principle were fully carried out, the "Welchers," like the Moor of Venice, would find their "occupation gone." There are always men of character and honour among the bookmakers, and in the long run it will be found much more profitable to take a point under the odds to ensure a payment from a solvent creditor, than to be carried away by a more tempting offer of some needy and unprincipled adventurer, who will either repudiate his debt, or make a declaration of "no effects" when called upon to settle his account. If the respectable members of the profession wish to get rid of the black sheep, they will congregate together close to the ring, where strangers anxious to invest their money will have no difficulty in finding or ascertaining their names; by adopting the above plans, the "Welchers" will have to seek some other line of business, and the scandal hitherto attached to such proceedings, especially when played off upon foreigners, will be removed. We fear at the late Goodwood meeting many honourable citizens of the New World were victimised by the rascally scum of the old country.

While upon the subject of betting, we cannot refrain from mentioning the high-mindedness and noble conduct of several American gentlemen, who, feeling that their names were unknown in England, expressed their wish to place the amount they risked in the hands of some English sportsman of character. The above gentlemanlike trait, added to the straightforward manner in which the owners of the horses from the United States acted, was duly appreciated by all; and although Mr. R. Ten Broeck did not carry off the gold cup, he won "golden opinions" from every one who had the good fortune to form his acquaintance. The two transatlantic flyers ran extremely well under all the circumstances of the case: they had to contend with the horrors of a sea voyage; they had to fight against change of climate, food, and water; and one of them had lately suffered greatly from a cough. To add to these disadvantages, the riders, albeit good jockeys, were not as much "at home" on the course, as others who had ridden there for years: they did not know the difference of the ground, the nature of the turns, and sundry little items which, in the aggregate, amount to a considerable advantage. All we can say is, in the words of the dramatist, if Mr. R. Ten Broeck could not "command success," he did more—he "deserved it." As the cup is not doomed to grace the sideboard of the hospitable competitor at New York, we are happy that it will find its way to Paris. Our worthy allies, who fought side by side with us in the late glorious campaign in the Crimea, now emulate us in field sports; and delighted

shall we be to continue this friendly rivalry. Count Frederiek de Langerange, the owner of the winning horse, is truly popular on both sides of the water, and most deservedly so.

In conclusion, we hope that the cup, in 1858, will be contended for by the representatives of America, France, and England, and to adopt an axiom of the latter country, that "with a clear stage and no favour, the best horse will win."

SPORTING INCIDENTS IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.

BY ROVER.

The doctor has sounded the chest of his consumptive patient for the last time; his fiat has gone forth; and the orders have been given, which will transport his patient far from England's fogs, to a country where the sun is ever supposed to shine, and eternal summer to reign throughout the live-long year. Is there a family in merry England, that has not had, at some time or other, a relative who has been in a position such as this, and been compelled to exchange the old manor-house, the Christmas festivities, and all—yes, all that makes life delightful to a genuine English heart—for a lodging amongst strangers, whose climate is alone to fill up the gap caused by the separation from all most dear? Is there not in each family, that thus accompanies their ailing relative, at the least one member, to whom the fox-hound's cry, the woodcock's rapid flight, and the rise of the wary trout is far more welcome than the strains that invite the mazy dance, or the easy do-nothing existence that a cloudless sky is apt to engender? Let such a one take comfort from the fact that in every nook and corner of this terrestrial sphere the sporting goddess ever finds some kind of employment for her enthusiastic and persevering votaries.

To this general rule, Pau, the capital of Béarn, and the resort of invalids, is no exception; and, though the first of November must see the rod of the angler shelved for a short three months' rest, still there remains the pursuit of the wild fox over the uncultivated wastes in the immediate vicinity. No inferior pack is the one which strikes terror into the vulpine race that abound throughout the country; and, though a cloth of unusual dimensions would not perhaps cover them when running, and a connoisseur might object to some difference in size, yet stout must be the animal that the speed of the Oakley and the stamina of the Cambridgeshire cannot bring to hand in less than an hour. Let but one of the writers upon scent spend but one winter here, and straightway he will return more mystified than ever; for a bad scenting day is a thing almost unknown; the hottest and the coldest day being alike favourable to hounds on these perplexing landes. So as we jog along to try some distant hill-side, the oft-proounded question of "Will there be a scent to-day?" is seldom, if ever, put; and all anxiety is at an end, when some old hound opens on the scent of our wily friend. Over the open landes he takes us, where bank succeeds bank, garnished with yawning ditch on either side: and right well do the little thorough-

bred horses of the country surmount each in succession. Sound is the ground we gallop over, save where the yellow grass and reedy refuse proclaim the existence of some tenacious morass. Forward it is! the pace still too good—to which more than one nag subsiding into an accommodating ditch can testify; and by the side of their more experienced British brethren, none ride with greater pluck and determination than the French, who seldom miss a day's hunting, be the distance ever so far from their respective homes. Glad are we all to take advantage of a lane, and at a moderate canter keep parallel with the tail bounds of the pack; for that steep hill before us will try the wind and staying qualities of the horses; and woe to them if the fox stopped out of his earth indulges us with a second gallop across the landes! and the earth-stopper has not been idle. A few turns round the crest of the hill is all the strength of our gallant fox can compass; and a wild Saxon whoop reverberating through this uncultivated glen brings up some half-dozen staring natives, and the remnants of our scattered field, to witness his obsequies, performed in true English style. Scarcely can any field in England boast of a more contented party than that of the men who on these days "fight their battles o'er again," as homewards they jog, discussing the while the merits of their respective steeds; though glad in their heart of hearts would each one be to exchange his country-bred horse for some Irish hunter or Oxford hack, on which without let or hindrance he would be sure to see such sport as few of our provincial countries can boast, and be able to keep his place amongst as good sportsmen as is the lot of any one to meet.

Although Pau can boast of its two hundred and forty *chasseurs*, who devastate the neighbouring country for at least seven months out of the twelve, and bring the game to such a low ebb that at length the fortunate slayer of a blackbird and a thrush claims what he calls "the honours of the *chasse*," yet at stated periods woodcocks, snipes, and ducks fearlessly set at defiance this regiment of shooters, and visit in tolerable numbers the woods and forests throughout the whole department. A bright frosty morning sends the woodcocks down from the hill-sides to the river, which is fringed with brushwood, and offers a better feeding place to the cock; when perseverance and unerring aim may be rewarded with three couple or thereabouts—not a bad morning's sport, if the bag made on the Twelfth of August, or the produce of an English battue, is not brought into odious comparison with it. A brace of well-broke spaniels is invaluable, in default of which two pointer dogs of the country will be found the best substitute, especially if they will beat close to you; for in this case you have no need to attach a bell to their necks. The woodcocks are so accustomed to the sound of bells and being disturbed by *chasseurs*, that they run like red-legged partridges the moment they hear any noise, and get up out of shot; hence if your dogs are steady enough, and keep close enough to you, a bell is not required, and you have every chance of coming on the cocks unawares. Be, moreover, on your guard against your French brethren-in-arms, who are always on the look-out on the aforesaid bright mornings. Quick as lightning will their double-nosed short-tailed pointers pounce on a woodcock, winged or otherwise disabled by your Lancaster, and carry it to their masters, who, marching off with the spoils of war in their pockets, quickly put a few hundred yards of wood between themselves and "perfidious Albion," who perseveres

to the end in searching for his lost bird. So forget all ideas of making your spaniels down-charge; and, before loading, advance to pick up your bird, if you wish to obtain a heavier bag, and make the heart of the French poacher proportionately more sad. On a dull morning the hill sides may be beaten with success (as no property is preserved in this country, you can go anywhere in search of game): and unlucky will the sportsman be, if he does not meet a partridge or two, as well as cock, in his long day's journey. But the hard day's work is over; and hospitable invites summon us to early *soirées* and balls—more harmless in their way than a constant attendance at yonder club, where through the live-long night the science of calculation and numbers is on the side of the subtle Frenchman, and lightens the purse of many a Briton, who with good old Saxon pluck, never-to-be-beaten, struggles manfully on against the overwhelming odds, until he has indeed discovered that long lane which has no turning.

But enough of Pau; to its lovely scenery, and much that is in every respect pleasant, I must bid farewell. The second week in February sees our rods brought forth from obscurity, and ourselves *en route* for the neighbourhood of the mountains, before the trout are decimated, or are at any rate rendered shy by the nightly sweep of the destructive nets, and the snow has commenced to melt. February, March, and April are in reality the only three months favourable to throwing a fly; for at the commencement of May the melted snow discolours the water, and continues to do so till the end of June, when a scorching sun succeeds, and which soon reduces the rivers to nothing, and destroys the chances of sport on even those rivers most favoured with a bountiful supply of shade.

L'Estelle, 15 miles from Pau, on the same *gave* or mountain-stream as flows by the above-mentioned place, is the best spot to commence operations. A small inn combines some degree of comfort with a fair dinner for the hungry fisherman; and two or three veteran professionals in the piscatorial art are always ready, for a trifle, to point out the favourite runs. If you are armed with the salmon roe or artificial minnow, when the water is thick beneath the picturesque bridge that spans the (at this place) deep and comparatively sluggish stream, destruction may be surely dealt amongst some goodly trout of two or three pounds; for the value of these lures is at yet unrecognised by the poachers of L'Estelle and St. Pée, who trust to the worm only to fill their creels. Here may be met with a garlic-loving son of Gaul, and fisherman to boot (though he is the crier of L'Estelle he is the best guide for the river), who to his other accomplishments can add that of story-telling on an extensive scale. He can tell you how an *Anglais*, in boots that defied the water, enticed the fish with a bait, of the very name of which he is ignorant, and of which he speaks with reverential awe—how “from early morn to dewy eve,” up to his knees in water, he never ceased to cast his line, no matter whether the fogs descended or the rain fell—how night alone saw him reluctantly leaving the scene of his triumphs laden with such spoils as made the landlord's mouth water, and the river-fishermen ready to burst with envy; “*ces diables d'Anglais!*” added he; “no wonder they have no game or fish in England, and come here in search of it, if they can all do as well as this man!” Though there is fair fly-fishing below the bridge, our worthy conductor is not the man to waste his time in such amusements: daily is he to be seen creep-

ing furtively along the edge of some overhanging rock, and dropping his worm into the whirling eddy, or no less likely backwater ; or else, when the fish are shy, standing in an attitude, like that of "Tipperary Joe," when watching from a high rock the fast-receding vessel that bore his master to England, and pricking every now and then, so he affirms, some fish more bold and hungry than his brethren. A mighty hunter too is he—not of wolves and wild boars, but of the timid hare and partridge ; and he shows me a pointer that is for sale, with a pedigree as long as one of Lord Sefton's, and that, though he would not stand at a board, like Mr. Jingle's favourite dog, is warranted to do almost anything else.

"Can he stand well?" I asked.

"Oh yes," he replied, "firm as a rock."

"Will he down-charge?"

He is quite offended at the question. "Of course he does."

"Does he chase hares?"

"For two hours at least," he answered. "In fact, on the worst-scenting day he never leaves off giving tongue, till he brings back the hare within range of Monsieur's gun."

"Good-bye, my friend ; keep your dog ; you will find no English speculator, who elects to shiver behind some jutting rock for two long mortal hours, whilst his dog, unmindful of whistle or call, is making the welkin ring in pursuit of the timid hare." In justice to the fisherman, however, I will say that he showed me some good runs and places below the bridge, where I have had fair sport : the reason for this being, I suspect, that this part of the river is very rarely netted in comparison with that still lower down.

It was the knowledge of this fact that induced a party of four fishermen and two gentlemen to come to L'Estelle one evening last summer with nets, and everything necessary for securing a large take of trout. The two gentlemen (?) had made a bet that within twenty miles of Pau, in one night, they would catch a certain number of fish, and return to breakfast at a specified time on the morrow. On their arrival at L'Estelle, the river was dragged by the light of the moon, and no accident happened, with the trifling exception that a fisherman, through the agency of his long boots, was nearly drowned in a hole ; but a far larger booty than these marauders deserved rewarded their midnight exertions. What could they do, after this, but send the loving cup round, mingling the while the roundelays of *La belle France* with their revelries, until their reasoning powers were by no means the better, or their wits the clearer for their potations ? Now mischief lurked abroad that night, in the form and shape of a veteran angler, who too late to check the unlawful proceedings in the river, busied himself so successfully with the internal mechanism of their carriage, as to give the disciples of Bacchus a very awkward fall shortly after leaving the town with their ill-gotten spoils ! Here was, indeed, a pretty kettle of fish—12 miles from Pau and the bet lost, unless they can produce their trout at the breakfast table in two hours ! Besides, there were the fishermen to be paid ! Faith, the Gauls were in a fluster at the likelihood of losing their money, and being well laughed at into the bargain. Forward the two gentlemen trudged, carrying a long fish-basket between them (for the fishermen preferred carrying their nets), trusting to the chapter of accidents to

put a carriage in their way. But not only their own strength had our friends valued too highly, but also that of their basket, which the great weight of trout soon brought to grief, and likewise brought the travellers to a standstill in the middle of the Emperor's dusty highway, sorrowfully gazing at the heap of fish, for which no method of transport could be found, so as to save the time and win the bet. Blue Beard's wife looked anxiously for a cloud of dust betokening the arrival of her preserver. No less anxiously did our poachers glance back along the poplar-lined road for some sign of an approaching diligence; but it came not. At eleven o'clock, two hours too late, crest-fallen, they arrived at home: two hours later Pau was edified with the news of the mishaps, and laughed in proportion. But their troubles did not end here; for the man who hired the right of netting that part of the river commenced proceedings against them, and was only pacified on the receipt of a sum of money quite large enough to deter the same parties from attempting another such a journey.

North-east of L'Estelle, at a distance of four miles, is a charming little river, rising in and running through the domains of the Marquis d'Angosse. So rapid is its stream that two or three hours suffice to clear it, however heavy the rain may have previously been; hence in the spring time, should the *gave* be too swollen, this will be found in good condition; and if small trout are not below the angler's notice, it is well worthy of a visit. Would that the Marquis would extend his fostering care to this beautiful retreat of the finny tribe, or at any rate prevent the use of *nets* in that portion which belongs to him! How it is that there are any trout at all in this country is a mystery to me, so many are the contrivances to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs; for they sell all the produce of net and rod. Truly the fecundity of the trout in these Pyrennean streams must be something wonderful! Here, for example, lives a thrifty miller, who can boast of an income of £300 per annum, derived from the French Funds, yet whose chief pleasure it is to take the weary angler to his house, and exhibit, with the same pride as a gentleman does his dogs or his horses, such an assortment of nets as would make the mouth of a Tweed poacher water, so numerous are their contrivances and ingenious their fabrication. With the volubility of his nation, he describes the various ways of catching the fish when the water is low; and his only astonishment is, that you, an Englishman and a fisherman, do not partake of his enthusiasm, and praise him up to the skies for his skill. In spite of the destruction caused by his nets, I have taken some twenty trout with the fly in one day, though none of them weighed more than half-a-pound, and many less even than that: yet I saw a more successful angler capture two of at least one pound a-piece, and have no doubt they had relatives in the water, of as large, if not larger size.

Louvie, fifteen miles from Pau, on the road to Eaux Bonnes, is, without doubt, the prettiest spot in the whole range of the mountains to pitch one's tent, and, were it not for a farmer, who loves lucre better than sport, inferior to none in amusement to be offered to the angler. Time was when the trout of twice two pounds rewarded the fisherman's exertions; but now though their number is still legion, they are, thanks to the net, but small. A liberal man and a sportsman is the proprietor of the inn; and well he

employed his rhetoric to prove to the prefect of the department that the river was "navigable," which in the strict letter of the law would allow the authorities to let such water to any person desirous of taking it. But the ruler of the Basses Pyrénées in his wisdom thought otherwise, and would not put his interdiction on the destroyers. So merrily the work goes on from the 1st of March, till December's frost compels even the case-hardened fisherman to give up his poaching pursuits.

Here is to be met a character indeed, in the shape of a professional angler and game-killer — Martin by name—attached to the hotel by the strongest of ties, viz., the finding a ready market for the produce of his gun and rod, by which he earns a far better livelihood than a paternal government once offered him, of some £16 per annum for daily attendance in one of its manifold *bureaux*. Ready must be the wit, and great the command of language of any French or English sportsman, who can cope with Martin in the war of words; extensive too their knowledge of the chasse to find out his weak point. In early spring and autumn, with nets extended on some high hill, by means of his tame ortolans he entices that delight of epicures to captivity and death; and the recompence of a franc for each bird, when fattened, goes a long way to swell the contents of that long stocking at home, which he guards with such jealous care. Winter sees him on the track of the hare, and in pursuit of the red-legged partridge, and woodcock; seldom does that "long single" miss its mark, as many a shepherd knows, who has heard its echoes in the long wild dells of the Pyrénées. Spring and summer see him early and late by the river side, every stone of which he knows full well; and thick must be the water, and unpropitious the day, that see him returning homewards with an empty creel. September and October find him, at one time, amongst the quail in the cultivated plains; at another amongst the thousands of pigeons that annually flock to the fir-forests of the Pyrénées, and always the most successful in that murderous foray. Ponder on this, ye sportsmen, who would be engaged the whole year round in the pleasures of a wild existence! Every month finds Martin employed; and proud is he to have a companion of his toils. For ten miles from the bridge that crosses the *gave*, close to Eaux Bonnes, to a little below Louvie, I have fished, in company with Martin, the most beautiful rivers with average success, in respect to numbers, but sadly deficient with regard to size. Small fish were sweet; and that was some consolation. Then, when the sun had dispelled the morning mists and clouds, and warned us that our fishing was at an end, it was a pleasure to sit down in the cottages of the hospitable inhabitants of the Vallée d'Ossan, and witness their humble avocations, perhaps for the last five hundred years the same. Verily a spirit of inquiry reigns amongst them all—your country, your relations, the why and wherefore you have visited Béarn—all in turn afford fertile topics of conversation; and when from want of fuel the cross examination begins to flag, they pounce upon Martin, the pride of their valley, and draw from this not unwilling narrator stories of other days, that redound not a little to his honour and glory. Then have I listened to his hair-breadth escapes when in pursuit of the Pyrennean *chamois*, and heard about the mountain lakes that he has visited, surrounded by perpetual snow, and unknown

to all but the shepherds and their flocks; with what trouble, too, has he pointed out, from this very cottage, the hills that he has surmounted, to circumvent two or three hares! burdened with which he has returned he says, more contented to his humble dinner, than I could ever have been after the slaughter of 30 brace of grouse in the more favoured Highlands. May you long live, Martin, to tell your tales, and carry on these pleasant pastimes in your native valley, and never know more sorrow than what an unsuccessful *chasse* can bring. In all the rivers of the Pyrenées, many disciples of Isaac Walton are daily engaged with rod and line; and this river of the Vallée d'Orsan is not wanting in this respect. At every likely-looking hole, on a cloudy damp day, you will see two or three middle-aged Frenchmen sucking away at their meerschaum pipes under cover of their blue umbrellas, and wistfully regarding their enormous floats, whose wayward movements seem to have more charm for them than the racket of their *cafés*, or their greasy *écarté* cards. For all the world, as they sit there, they resemble the world-renowned Briggs out for his memorable day's fishing, or that amiable coterie, that patiently puts up with the sarcasms of unwashed brethren the whole week long by the Serpentine bridge, and was never yet seen to capture any leviathan of the deep. Put too that oft-asked question to our French piscator, "Have you caught anything to-day?" can he ever show you proof positive of his success? But can he not always tell you of a fish of fabulous dimensions that was caught here in this very place the other day? Though I cannot help laughing to myself, as I leave these models of patience and perseverance, yet I firmly believe that love of sport is the motive power, even amongst Frenchmen of this calibre; that it is this which induces each to lay up a store of rheumatism for his old age, and makes the more enterprising stand up to his middle in water, and flog the uncomplaining stream for results hardly commensurate with the risks incurred. Then why should not the innocent amusement of the public be regarded, and the river preserved to some little extent for them? At present some three or four men, who have scraped together a little capital, represent to the authorities that the river is "navigable," and that they are willing to hire the river for netting purposes for so many years. The *commune* or government, for £14 or £15 sterling per annum, will thus actually let some 25 miles of the river, and the profit to the hirer must be in consequence enormous. This is what has been done with the whole of the river from L'Estelle to Artix. Now it has never dawned upon the otherwise intelligent natives, that by the magnificent outlay of 6d. per annum per angler they might have this whole expanse of water freed from nets, and nothing but fly-fishing permitted. In vain do enterprising Englishmen try to instil into the minds of some of the better class that it would be for the good of the town, and everybody in fact, to move in the matter; for the lease of all the water near Pau is up next year; and there never will be a better chance of establishing an amusement and recreation for all than at present. Some Englishmen have offered to hire the river themselves (though it is doubtful if they will succeed in so doing), which would not prevent all the world fishing in a legitimate manner; as the law allows the "*ligne volante*" or fly-fishing on every river in France, and no one is debarred from exercising this privilege.

From Leuvie, distant about 10 miles, stands Oloron, on the confines

of the department of the Lower Pyrénées. The confluence of the *gave* of Louvie with that of the Vallée d'Aspe makes a very respectable flow of water below the town. On our arrival here, haymaking had commenced; and all the professional anglers had left the fish in peace for a few days, and were occupying themselves instead in denuding their ancestral acres of as fine a crop as anybody would wish to set eyes on. They were not far wrong, either, in leaving the river alone for a few days; as the combined effects of snow and rain had sadly discoloured the water, and rendered success in fishing anything but probable. Thirst for knowledge, if not of sport, led us to inquire for a guide to the best spots in the river for spinning a minnow; and we at length, for a small gratuity, induced a tailor (we did not know his profession till afterwards) to come with us, and give us what information we required. He commenced of course by praising himself up to the skies and recounting his own successful forays amongst the fish, a form of commencement to which we were by this time accustomed; but when he broke forth into the following manner of instructing his humble followers, our patience was sadly tried.

"There are," said he, "three ways of catching the trout: the first and most general is to use the worm as a bait; the second, less in use, but equally effective, is to bait with a minnow; the third which *some* people try is to tempt the trout with an 'artificial fly.' *Some* people also," continued he, "put a machine [a reel] at the end of their rods—a perfectly useless implement, as by its means you lose many fish which you might have captured had you jerked them by main force out of the water."

How I wished at that moment that I could put this tailor on some rapid Sutherland river, his rod glued to his hands and without a reel, with just a twenty-pound salmon at the other end! Perhaps, when a pleasant canter over rocks and stones had exhausted every particle of breath in his body, and a broken line had been his only reward, he might become a convert to our reels and tackle generally: fisherman as he was in theory, tailor in more senses than one was he in practice. With his favourite worm even, he could not move a fish; and after he had taken us eight weary miles down the river, and scarcely shown us any good places, we returned to Oloron, inwardly resolving ever to ask in future about the avocations of our *seï-disant* fishermen before employing them. Oloron at times may be a good place for fishing quarters (certainly the hotel accommodation is better than most); and I have heard some good judges say so too: but I can only speak from what I saw myself still. If distance is no object, a day or two from home no consequence, and a four-wheeled carriage at his disposal, I will direct the angler to some places where much better sport can be had than in any of the places mentioned above.

Still anyone can see that this is not the part of the world to come to for merely sporting purposes; as the drawbacks in the shape of poaching, weather, &c., are so very great. But to those who are obliged to pass six months in the South of France these few hints may not be unacceptable. Never shall I forget the disappointment of a roving Englishman, who came to Pau armed with the accoutrements of a sporting man, simply because he thought the Pyrenéan streams, like those of the Tyrol would give him plenty of sport for three or four spare months. For five or six days after his arrival, rain—nothing

but rain poured down incessantly ; and, wrapped up in a waterproof coat, he made twice a day a careful survey of the river, and afterwards returned disconsolate to his hotel. I happened to meet him at the *table d'hôte* on the sixth day ; and, on entering into conversation with him, of course the state of the weather and river was the burden of his song ; " for how pleasant," said he, " it must be, on favourable days, to go down to that beautiful stream, and kill two or three splendid trout before breakfast ! " It was too bad to be obliged to dissipate his dream ; but I had no other course open to me, but to point out the impracticability of the feat he reckoned on performing ; and verily, Titus could not have been more disgusted at losing a day, than our angler at wasting six or seven in the profitless amusement of watching a tenantless river. " I'll leave this place to-night " he said ; and, to do him justice, he acted up to his word. The last I heard of him was that he had pitched his tent in a far-off land, some thousand miles from here, where he was likely to have some good sport when the weather became propitious, although up to that time that same weather had done nothing but disappoint him. He was not a bad specimen of our roving countrymen, who are always on the move in quest of sport, and who on their return home can so excite the spirit of emulation in younger bosoms, by recounting their gunning exploits on the Nile, or their fishing on the Adour, but who would themselves be loath to encounter again their previous privations and disappointments.

I have not as yet said a word about the best flies to be used ; and the less I say perhaps the better, as everyone fancies his own assortment superior to any other, and that what has killed elsewhere will kill here also. And so they will too, especially the March-brown in the spring, and the red-palmer in the summer ; with these two kinds, and the flies made by the natives, viz., the white, yellow, and puce-bodied (for I have never heard their nomenclature), I will undertake to say that a person will kill as many fish as anyone who comes here with all Farlow's collection in his portmanteau. The native flies are indifferently made up ; but they are very effective : Martin uses no other, and I am sure no one kills more fish. At all events, if a person is not satisfied with this construction, he has but to send the specimens to London by post, and in ten days he will receive as good an imitation as the most fastidious can desire. Trust as little as possible to any information tendered you by the natives ; for verily they are deceivers, either purposely or from sheer ignorance. Your own countrymen will always be found very chary of giving information as to the best places for shooting and fishing ; for should any of them be so imprudent, a cloud of interlopers will pounce down the very next day, on the newly discovered El Dorado, and spoil every chance of sport. I recollect one day discovering in a certain spot a perfectly miraculous number of cocks. Either I or my servant let a hint or two drop about it ; and, a day or two after, we found a perfect swarm of *chasseurs* beating our pet preserve, and in consequence not a woodcock to be seen. So, to keep a quiet tongue in one's head about shooting is quite as useful as a pair of Cording's boots in fishing. Without the one you will not succeed in shooting ; without wading you will do very little in fishing. Thus I will conclude my remarks about the " Home Circuit " round Pau ; in my next I hope to be able to guide the enterprising angler to more distant, but I hope " happier fishing grounds."

CHARLEY SCUPPER'S RACING YACHT.

CHAPTER XIII.

Lucy found her mistress so fast asleep next morning that she refrained from waking her so soon as usual, surmising that the sudden revival of the old affairs of her heart had broken the early part of her night's rest. Clara, however, awoke soon afterwards, and made her appearance at the breakfast table in very good time.

"It appears a remarkable coincidence," said Tom, "that we should have come so far from home, and unexpectedly found Runwall and Scupper here. The very last whom I should have expected to meet."

"It is rather remarkable, Tom, as regards Sir Reginald," said Mrs. Littleborough; "but as to that Mr. Scupper, I do not know but he was as likely to be found here as elsewhere. He appears to lead a strange, roving sort of life."

"He has done so of late, mother, certainly," added Tom; "but he seems just the same good sort of fellow he ever was, I think."

"Good sort of fellow, indeed, Tom!" said Mrs. Littleborough; "I see nothing good about him: but an immense deal that is good-for-nothing."

"What shall we do to-day, Clara?" said Tom, addressing his sister, who had remained speechless during the conversation between Tom and his mother.

"Whatever is most agreeable to you and your friends, Tom," replied Clara. "There appear to be no lack of amusements at Scarborough. But for my own part, I should like a ride or a walk on the beach as well as anything."

Wicked Clara! She knew her mamma never rode a-horseback, nor walked far; and as Clara's medical adviser had particularly recommended her to take as much exercise in the open air as she felt equal to, no objection could be raised to her suggestion.

"I am very glad to hear you are equal to a little exercise, Clara," said Tom; "I shall therefore suggest a canter along the beach."

"That will be very nice," said the mamma, "and I will take a drive with you."

When Clara found her mother intended accompanying them, she made no further remark at the time, but made up her mind to walk; being determined for once to shake herself clear of maternal watchfulness.

Nothing more was said upon the subject until one o'clock in the day, when Charley Scupper and Sir Reginald Runwall came to lunch with Tom.

Charley suggested they should all go for a sail in his yacht. But Tom immediately put a veto upon that suggestion, by saying, "A sail,

Scupper? Egad! no sailing for me. I have scarcely recovered from the effects of the last cruise I had with you."

"Poor fellow!" said Charley; "then it must be more than a year ago since you have been to sea? You ought to try it again, Tom: perhaps it would agree with you now."

"No," replied Tom, seriously, "I'll have no more to do with yachting. Egad! I don't like to talk about it: it makes me feel ill already."

The joke having caused some little merriment with Tom and his friends, it was afterwards agreed they should go for a walk on the beach; an arrangement which suited Clara's purpose exactly, and was quickly put in execution. During the walk, for a long while the three gentlemen kept constantly with Clara. Charley Scupper was all this time evidently anxious to have some private conversation with her; and that lady was perfectly aware of his desire, though she feigned not to notice it; and when Charley slackened his pace, as if to induce her to lag but a few yards behind Tom and Sir Reginald, Clara would still proceed at the old pace, and keep up with the other two. In all this Clara was playing her part with cool independence; she nevertheless intended giving Charley Scupper an opportunity of speaking privately with her, and we will now tell our readers how she acted.

The party having walked about two miles along the beach, Clara watched an opportunity when Tom and Sir Reginald were talking together: she then intimated to Charley Scupper that she was tired, and should like to return; but had no wish to deprive any one else of a walk.

"Oh!" said Charley, instantly grasping at the sudden opportunity. "I shall feel great pleasure if you will permit me to return with you."

Clara looked inquiringly in his face: but she need not have done so; she knew he was in earnest: she therefore said nothing in reply to his offer.

Charley added, "I have no wish to proceed farther, and shall be delighted with the opportunity of returning with you."

Clara then called to her brother, telling him of her wish to return. Tom immediately proposed that all should do the same.

"No, my dear Tom," said Clara, "do not let me deprive you of your walk. Mamma will be coming for a drive presently, and will be disappointed unless she sees you."

"Permit me to return with you, Miss Littleborough," said Sir Reginald, in his kindest manner.

"No, I thank you, Sir Reginald," said Clara; "I had rather you would not. Mr. Scupper has already said he will return with me."

And without another word, Clara bowed to Sir Reginald, who directly joined Tom Littleborough; and the lovers were then by themselves.

"I am so glad of this opportunity," said Charley; "indeed, this unexpected pleasure is more than I expected, and, I may add, more than I deserve."

"I do not quite understand you," said Clara.

"To speak plainer then," added Charley, "my conscience tells me I have acted so unfeelingly towards you, that I feared you would never speak to me again."

"And pray when did your conscience first make that revelation to you?" inquired the shrewd girl.

"Oh, Clara! you trifle with me," replied Charley; "but I deserve it all."

"Indeed I am not trifling. Now, come, answer my question candidly," said Clara, looking him steadily in the face.

"I will be entirely candid with you, Clara," replied Charley: "would that I had been more so! I assure you I have never spent a happy hour since the day of the archery party at Littleborough. I have reproached myself ever since. I have often thought of returning to ask your forgiveness, but felt that you would never again listen to me. Nay, I thought you would spurn me from you, as you would a faithless dog, nor heed the fawnings of a worthless brute. Again and again I made up my mind to go to Littleborough; and, though my courage never failed me in the hour of peril, nor in voyages of doubt, danger, or perplexity, it entirely failed me on setting out on another voyage to your door. And thus day by day my resolution weakened, until time ruined all my hopes; I gave myself up for lost, and now I am the most miserable of men. I read the marriage of Vare with Kate Matson with extreme concern, for I had supposed he was engaged to you; but when I found otherwise, my feelings were wounded deeper still; the old wound was probed; I sought a change of scene at this gay place; and fate has now thrown me in your way, that you may hear my tale and ridicule my folly."

"I should never ridicule you," replied Clara, with gentle feeling, "however deeply injured I might feel. Had you carried out your good resolution with half the courage which appears in all other actions of your life, you might not have had cause to regret it, and would at least have spared me many a painful reflection. For once in your life you appear to have formed erroneous impressions, which were deeply tinged with an unfounded jealousy; and contrary to the general tenor of your character, you have taken no steps to investigate them; which had you done they would have been entirely removed. I cannot, therefore, help thinking there must be some other means of accounting for your strange conduct, and that it suited your purpose and inclination better to break off our acquaintance at that time. I ask for no further explanation, for I am not at all curious to learn secrets, nor to explore the cloud of mystery which has hovered about you for the last twelvemonths."

"Clara," said Charley, "your censure is wise and just. I acknowledge that I ought not to have arrived at hasty conclusions. I own I had every opportunity and *inclination* to return to you; but for the simple reasons before given, I was prevented doing so until too late. I have acted stubbornly and foolishly, and I deeply regret it. It scarcely concerns me now to ask if you are engaged."

"Engaged!" said Clara, indignantly; "and to whom should I be engaged? Do you think I am so infirm of purpose as to change my mind every hour of the day?"

"Nay, nay, Clara; I know too well you are not so changeable; but I had thought, and with good reason too, there was a probability of your shortly being married."

"That is sufficient, Mr. Scupper; I understand your meaning—my engagement with you was supposed to have ceased a year ago."

"Would that it had never ceased!" said Charley, with a sigh. "My affection for you never has; and my opinion of you is unchanged."

"But Charley," said Clara, with reproachful kindness, "your actions have not proved so. Why have you left me so long, so suddenly, and so unkindly? 'Tis not my feelings alone which have been injured, but my health has also suffered severely."

"I know it, Clara; I know it," said Charley, pressing his hand to his forehead as if in secret agony of mind; and then drawing a small casket from his pocket, he placed it in her hand, but without uttering a word, for his speech failed him. The very words he was about to utter choked him.

At a single glance Clara read the emotion of his heart: but on looking at what he had put in her hand, the colour left her cheek, as she recognised the miniature likeness of herself; which, so long as it remained in her lover's possession, she had just cause to believe he would one day renew his attachment; but when it passed from his hand to her's, she felt its talismanic influence and her hopes entirely gone. Then quickly recovering her self-possession, after they had proceeded in silence several steps, Clara looked around her, and seeing they were quite alone, she placed her hands upon her lover's shoulders, and looking him fondly in the face, said with deep emotion—

"But Charley! *dear* Charley! have I been too severe upon you? Have I been the cause of that secret sorrow, the trace of which is stamped upon your brow? Have I wounded your feelings? If so, it was quite unintentional. I am still, as Heaven knows I have ever been, your devoted Clara. I have never had but one opinion of you; and that, the highest ever formed by womankind of man. Your forgiveness, if such you needed, has ever been sealed in my heart. My daily prayers have been for you; and, whilst I have breath remaining, they will not cease to be made for your happiness both in this world and eternity."

If Charley's manly feeling had before left him for a time, whilst listening with painful emotion to that voice which used to be so familiar to his ear, and which now fell with the thrilling influence of deadly arrows around him, it returned with cool temerity when he saw his fair one quite overcome. She had unbosomed her heart to him, and there Charley saw laid bare his own follies and errors, his guilty and cruel conduct; but her heart and affections he now learnt, too late, were, and had always been, entirely his own. He little thought, and was not before aware, of the mischief he had done, and the tender regard in which he was held by the unhappy Clara. He now saw that he had never half-valued her esteem, nor ever before discovered her best and most amiable qualities. He remembered that he ought to have returned the love-token when he wrote the letter breaking off the engagement. He also remembered that he had told her, when their vows were exchanged, that when his love and affection for her ceased, he should deliver up the casket; but then, and not till then, was she to suppose he had deserted her. Clara, therefore, had the best of reasons for retaining her love and regard for Charley Scupper. Nor can it be wondered at, with all her talented goodness, that the sudden resignation of the miniature should have quite overcome her.

Such were the reflections which passed rapidly across Charley's mind, whilst Clara lay fainting in his arms. Fortunately it was in a lonely

place, on the high cliffs of the southernmost part of the bay at Scarborough. They had turned up a pathway, shortly after leaving Tom Littleborough and Sir Reginald Runwall; Clara not wishing to meet her mamma, who was expected to take a drive on the beach.

"Come, Clara! cheer up! be a woman!" said Charley, embracing her, and kissing her pale cheek; "do not give way to your feelings; forget the past, and forgive me all the wrongs I have done you. You have not been the cause of that sorrow, the outline of which you have detected in my face; it is one arising out of my own folly."

"I am better now," said Clara. "Oh, pray let us make haste home, or mamma will be so cross. Good gracious!" said Clara, looking at her watch, "it is nearly dinner time. I am afraid they will all have returned before us."

On reaching home, Clara found her friends waiting dinner. She made an apology to her mother, stating she was not aware it was so late: Mr. Scupper had taken her a very pretty walk, which was farther than they supposed. Nothing more was said about it; and Clara, with great effort, endeavoured during dinner to preserve her equanimity; and so ably did she act her part, that neither Tom nor Mrs. Littleborough detected the slightest change in her manner, nor the least depression of spirits. Still it is scarcely to be supposed that Clara could long continue to screen her feelings. Early in the evening she affected to be very tired; and, with that excuse, retired to rest. Once closeted in her room, Clara gave full vent to her feelings, and sobbed as if her heart would burst. Her cherished hope was gone. In all her previous troubles she could dispel the cloud of doubt whenever it haunted her, by remembering that the love-token still remained in Charley's possession. But now, not a glimmering spark remained. He had spoken in the plainest language he could. He had told her "his affection for her had never ceased, his opinion of her was unchanged." Then why could he not fulfil the vows he had breathed to her, and clasp her yearning heart unto his bosom, and call her "wife?" Oh! fallen, fallen, Charley! He had also confessed to acting very wrong, to his deep regret and great sorrow. He was about adding something in explanation, but his throat forbade the utterance of his words. Clara could therefore surmise the rest: and this it was, on reflection, which cut her heart to the very core. "A secret sorrow arising out of his own folly," were the words which continued to run through Clara's brain the whole night long. Clara was too ill next day to leave her room; the day following she was no better; and the third day medical aid was procured, and Clara was pronounced "dangerously ill." Tom and his mother were in the greatest alarm about her, and immediately wrote to London for their family physician. Night after night did Mrs. Littleborough sit by her daughter's side: she would not trust her nearest friend to nurse her. None but those who have experienced it can tell the value of an affectionate mother's nursing in affliction: the watchfulness, the tender care they bestow, the anxiety, and utter disregard to fatigue, are beyond the most vivid description. Sleep was a stranger to Mrs. Littleborough's eyes for near a week; until, worn out with sheer fatigue, the anxious mother closed her eyes. Lucy, too, was unremitting in her care and attention, and often endeavoured, but in vain, to prevail on Mrs. Littleborough to go to rest, whilst she herself watched by Miss Clara's bedside. None

of those about her thought there was a chance of her surviving, until a favourable change took place, and the physician said there was a hope. Her illness had been an attack of brain fever, so severe that her life was at one time almost despaired of by the physician. From the hour of the favourable symptoms, Clara gradually recovered. She was confined to her bed-room, altogether, five weeks: and so altered was her appearance, that her nearest friends would scarcely have recognised her. Her hair had been all cut off, and her head shaved; which added considerably to the disguise.

Whilst Clara was recovering, Mrs. Littleborough endeavoured to discover, through inquiries of her medical advisers, if her daughter's illness had been brought on from any sudden disappointment or mental disorder. And on the physician expressing his opinion to that effect, he was deputed to ask her, as soon as the question might be put without hurting her feelings, if it were not so. In reply to the question, Clara confessed she had been suddenly disappointed in an affair of her heart: and the physician saw from her manner, that although she was recovered from her illness, the disappointment still rankled at her heart; and he expressed his fears of her falling into a consumption unless active measures were taken for restoring her to health.

"What would you advise?" inquired Mrs. Littleborough of Dr. Gall.

"Well, has she ever been abroad?" inquired the doctor.

"Only once, and then but a short tour," replied that lady.

"Then I should recommend you and your son to take her on a six months' continental tour; giving her as much change of scene as possible, and by no means allow her to be long by herself. If one or two lively young friends would travel with you, so much the better."

"It shall be done," said Tom, who was standing by during the conversation, "if I have to shut up house at Littleborough. But what do you mean by '*lively* young friends,' Doctor? Eh! You don't mean young *ladies*, do you?"

"To be sure I do," said the doctor—"ladies and gentlemen both if you like."

"Egad! I like that though," said Tom; "I know a young lady who'll be just the girl, if she will but go."

"That's right Tom," said the doctor, "I shall leave you to prescribe for your sister now, and shall look to you to re-establish her health."

"Very well, Doctor, I'll attend to your prescription. I'll write to the young lady to-night."

As soon as Dr. Gall had left the house, Mrs. Littleborough and her son talked over their proposed tour, and determined on starting within a fortnight; by which time, it was hoped, Clara would be equal to the exertion. But, as the subject of the tour had not yet been named to her, Mrs. Littleborough thought it best to acquaint her daughter at once with their intention.

Poor Clara was still too weak to enter fully into the proposed scheme, but expressed herself pleased with the idea; and on being asked whom she would like, besides her mother, for a travelling companion, she said, "Julia Matson," but she had rather no other gentleman should accompany them but her brother Tom. Mrs. Littleborough therefore lost no

time in writing to that young lady, inviting her to accompany them, and telling her of Clara's wish that she should do so. Tom had also written to Julia without knowing that his mother had done so; for such was the young lady he had spoken of, with so much animation, to Dr. Gall.

The next day Tom left Scarborough; but his mother and sister remained there whilst he went to Littleborough to make arrangements for leaving his mansion and property in charge of his steward during his intended absence abroad. The tour had been proposed and decided on so unexpectedly, that Tom found it necessary to spend the whole of the remaining fortnight in the neighbourhood of Littleborough. When it became reported in the village that he was going abroad for six months, everybody had something to say to him before he left; and all his tenants required something to be done on their farms. Whilst these arrangements were going on, Tom availed himself of the opportunity of driving over to Thorley; and there *in propria persona* to exhibit himself, and invite the fair Julia *viva voce* to go with them on their tour.

The kindest and most feeling inquiries were made for poor Clara, and great sorrow expressed at her severe illness, for the Matsons were all affectionately fond of her; and indeed it would have been impossible to find a single individual, who was well acquainted with Clara Littleborough, who did not hold her in high esteem, both as a talented girl, and an amiable and affectionate friend.

"Well now, Julia, have you made up your mind to go abroad with us?" inquired Tom.

"I have accepted Mrs. Littleborough's invitation, Mr. Tom," replied Julia.

"That's a good girl," said Tom; "we will take care of you, and Clara will be so glad of your cheerful companionship."

"You are very kind and complimentary, Tom," replied Julia: "I assure you I reckon much on *her* good company."

Tom was pleased to find the good little Julia had been very industrious in preparing herself for so long an absence from home; and on inquiring of her when she would be ready to go, the reply was—

"I am ready now, Mr. Tom."

"Better still," said Tom. "I wonder how long it would have taken your amiable aunts, Lavinia and Florazetta, to prepare for a six months' tour?"

"There!" said Julia, "now that shows where your heart is. You cannot forget those ladies. Shall I send for them, and say you are here?"

"No! for heaven's sake don't disturb them!" said Tom: "perhaps they are reclining at this moment in the arms of Morpheus. You may deliver a message to them after I am gone, if you like; telling them I inquired after them, and that I bear in sweet remembrance the proceedings at the wedding party. (Of course, I mean the proceedings with *you*, Julia)" said Tom, whispering in her ear.

"Oh Tom! you don't improve a-bit," said Julia, blushing.

"But I hope to improve though, Julia, on my tour with you," said Tom.

"I am going with your *sister*," said Julia, affecting to speak sharply.

"Of course you are," replied Tom; "but I shall have charge of you."

"I don't require charging," said the merry little punster.

"Oh Julia!" said Tom, "you carry too many guns for me."

It was then proposed for Julia to accompany Tom Littleborough on his return to Scarborough in a few days; that the party might proceed together to Hull, where they proposed embarking aboard a steamboat going to Antwerp. This arrangement having been agreed to, Tom Littleborough began to look forward with much pleasure to his journey back to Scarborough with so agreeable a travelling companion. Julia also was much pleased with the proposal, though she said she should leave Tom and her papa to arrange it for her.

With the little incidents of the journey to Scarborough we need not trouble our readers; some of whom have, doubtless, been favoured with the society of a pretty and lively-humoured girl on a long journey, before to-day, and can picture to themselves how pleasantly, but quickly, hours pass away with an agreeable travelling companion. Suffice it to say, Tom Littleborough and Julia Matson arrived safely at their destination, and were most welcomingly received. Clara embraced her friend with much affectionate tenderness; and Julia was, at first, quite overcome with emotion at seeing poor Clara so altered. But she was gradually improving, and Tom was happy to remark that she was looking very much better than when he left her, a fortnight since.

As the steamer was not to leave Hull for two days longer, Julia had a nice opportunity of driving out with Clara, and seeing the town and neighbourhood of Scarborough, with which she was much pleased; particularly with the Spa, Saloon, and tastefully arranged Slopes, the chief and favourite resort of visitors to that interesting locality.

When the Aunts Lavinia and Florazetta heard of Julia Matson's departure with Tom Littleborough, they expressed themselves in very strong language to Mr. Matson. Miss Florazetta burst out first with her oration, saying: "I am surprised, Mr. Matson, at your allowing her to travel with such a man as Tom Littleborough; the consequences may be most serious; fancy a giddy young girl like Julia travelling six months in a foreign country with no better protector than that thing, Tom Littleborough! Good gracious! Mr. Matson, why he did not know how to behave himself at the wedding party here; and drove his horses at such a rate, splashing and dashing the mud all over our carriage, so that the paint has never looked well since. I declare, Mr. Matson, you have done the most foolish action of your life, in allowing Julia to go abroad, unless either you yourself went with her, or one of us."

Miss Lavinia then delivered her censure, saying: "Whoever heard of such a thing as allowing a daughter to travel with a bachelor, unless some elderly relative were invited to accompany them? If the Littleboroughs wanted Julia, why did they not ask me or Florazetta with her? As to *her* being a companion for Clara, it is all nonsense; she is to be that fellow Tom Littleborough's companion. If they wanted a travelling companion for Clara, one of *us* would have been the proper person, and not our niece. Six months too! Why, there's no telling what may befall her in that time. I hope you have made up your mind

to bring an action against him for seduction ; for that will be the end of it, I expect."

"You appear to take a most extraordinary view of this affair, Miss Matsons," said the papa : "I have no fear, I assure you, in trusting Julia with the Littleboroughs ; and so far am I from anticipating any evil consequences from her six months' tour, that, on the contrary, I hope it will be of great service to her, and improve her more than six years' tuition at home. She cannot have better companions than the Littleboroughs : and as to what you say of Tom, I consider him the most sensible young man in the neighbourhood. I have known him many years, and never before heard a word spoken against him. I have no doubt but both of you are disappointed that they did not ask you to accompany them on their tour ; still, however much you may envy Julia in her present position, I think you have no grounds for the violent assertions you have made ; and I hope I shall hear no more such."

"You'll see, Mr. Matson ! you'll see," said the old maids, both at once, "in six months' time !"

"And then you'll find our words true," said Lavinia.

"That you will," said Florazetta.

The day of the steamer's departure from Hull having arrived, the tourists embarked. The only domestic they took with them was Clara's maid Lucy ; and neither she nor Julia Matson had ever crossed the Channel. They left Hull in the afternoon, so as to get clear of the intricate navigation of the Humber before night-fall. The day was delightfully fine, and Clara appeared to take much interest in the places and objects they passed. The water was tolerably smooth all the way to the Spurn Lighthouse ; and the sun set in all his glory, casting a ruby gleam of light across the sea, and extending far over the flat coast of Lincolnshire. It is seldom that so fine a sunset is to be seen in England as that which closed the day of their departure from their native country. Tom had particularly called the attention of his party to the radiant scene, and told Julia he hoped to show her even a more glorious sunset than that, when they reached the sunny climes of Italy. The passage across Channel proved unusually smooth ; none of the party were ill, although Tom, in particular, much dreaded the salt water, and had never before escaped without sea-sickness. The next morning they were pleased to find, at about ten o'clock, they entered the river Scheldt, and one and all congratulated themselves on having got over the voyage so pleasantly. The tourists' maps and guide books were then brought into request ; and with the prospect of another fine day before them, they began to mark every place of note they passed, whilst rapidly steaming up that noble river. Arrived at Anvers, two days were spent in that fine old city, and the party then proceeded by railway to Brussels, taking up their quarters at the Hotel de Belle Vue.

And here we must take our leave, for the present, of the tourist party ; for it is not within our province to accompany them on their six months tour. We shall therefore, in our next chapter, follow our hero, Charley Scupper, on his voyage of life ; that our readers may become further acquainted with that mysterious individual, and with the still more mysterious secrets of yachting.

JAMAICAN HORSES, THEIR CAPABILITIES AND TREATMENT.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Hearing yesterday, by the merest chance, that it was reported to be the intention of her Majesty's Government to get horses for the Indian war from Jamaica—*thdn which nothing can be more wise*—I hasten to forward you the following paper, recently written for another purpose, thinking it contains information which will be very valuable to her Majesty's Service. My only fear is that, if the report be true, Jamaica will not at once be able to supply any great demand.

Faithfully yours,

EDWARD CHITTY.
(Late of Jamaica.)

August 19th, 1857.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Although I do not take personal interest in, or profess any knowledge of horse racing, yet permit me to offer a few observations, which may be useful to others who have this taste and knowledge, and which may at least interest them.

After many years' sojourn there, I have recently returned from Jamaica, where I was always obliged to keep a stud of five or six carriage and saddle horses, besides travelling mules; and having had a very excellent coachman, or groom, and never stinting corn or grass, I acquired the reputation of being one of the best horse masters in the island, from the high condition in which I always kept my stud. My observations will, therefore, apply to horses in Jamaica and the tropics.

Of all the West Indian islands, I believe Jamaica breeds the finest stock, and occasionally exports racers to other West Indian islands and the continent of South America, which generally beat all opponents competing with them on the turf. The stock is, for the most part, of high pedigree, imported from Great Britain, during the palmier days of the West Indies. There were the "Paddys," the "Slap Bangs," the "Crockerys," the "Profligates," the "J. D.s," the "Javelins," the "Pammons," the "Welcomes," &c., &c., &c.; or the celebrated pens of Gilnock, Giddy Hall, Emmaus, Marlborough, Brumelia, Kendal, B. Scott, and the Davis's, &c., &c.; and as much care and attention was (and still is to a certain extent) spent, as in English breeders' farms, or the training stables; now, unfortunately, "*hard times*" have curtailed the demand for fine stock, and many a horse pen (that is what we should call a horse-breeding *farm* in England) is converted into a horned cattle breeding pen, or else entirely abandoned for breeding purposes.

The general run of better horses very rarely reach to the standard of height of English horses, very few measuring 16 hands or upwards, 15.2 or 3 being about the general standard height. Another defect, at least to the eye, is the almost universal falling off in the hind quarters; a horse well rounded, and not "goose-rumped," being a great rarity. I may mention that out of twelve horses I had during the 17 years' sojourn, though I always bought the best, only two were well rounded behind—one a gelding which was poisoned by its eating the green Cashaw seed; the other a mare, from which I should certainly have bred, but that a "d—l-me-care" nigger-lad ran her chest against a cart-shaft, which, penetrating, killed her. Beyond this one eyesore, however, the horses are generally well made, light and handsome, and would not fail to attract attention and admiration even in our Hyde Park. They are extremely docile, free from vice, very courageous and high-spirited, enduring, and fleet.

As to *docility*, I may mention that one negro-lad I had, being very kind to, and fond of, all animals, possessed a Van-Amburgh-like control over my stud, so that they would obey his oral commands with all the promptitude of a pet dog, going or coming, changing from a wrong to a right stall, and so forth, upon his talking to them, just as though they understood every word he uttered. Again, I had one very favourite horse, "Bruce," as high-spirited as a horse need be, and his docility alone prevented a very serious accident in all probability. I had ladies in the carriage, myself occupying the box-seat, and we descended a sharpish hill, on a narrow road, with an almost perpendicular hill on one side, and precipitous precipices on the other, and came to a gully which heavy rains had much cut away, and across which a temporary very narrow filling-up had been effected. By some accident, or stiffness in the harness, or some fault of the "near" horse, "Bruce," the "off" horse, had got his fore-feet off the track, and in another step would have descended (he could have safely done so, as far as he was concerned) into the gully, and the carriage would of course have followed him with a fearful upset and crash. The coachman of course held in the reins, and my voice stopped "Bruce" at once, dead; and there he maintained his position as cool and unterrified as though nothing was the matter, till I got down, let the ladies out, and went to his head; while the coachman got down, took out the "near" horse first, and then unpoled, and untraced "Bruce," and by main force (and he was a very powerful tall negro) backed the carriage on to the right track, and drew it across the gully. We then proceeded on, as though nothing had been amiss. Another horse, "Joe," deserves particular mention. I was on one of my usual quarterly travels, and came to Lacovia Bridge—a wooden bridge, and at that time very much out of repair, and rather dangerous for horses' feet, and in every respect. I preferred to cross it on foot; and as there was a sharp hill to ascend, and another to descend on the opposite side, I directed my coachman to drive on, and wait for me at the foot of the latter. When I overtook the carriage, I found my black coachman, figuratively speaking, pale with fear (it is singular how you can detect in the black skin these emotions or the similitude of the pallor of sickness). The whole of "Joe's" head-gear, blinkers, bit, and all, had dropped down; but "Joe" at the coachman's "gentle, whoa," had obediently stopped at once! Most horses, especially English, thus

denuded, would, from fright or otherwise, have immediately "bolted," and broken carriage, harness, and perhaps the coachman's neck, to atoms. This, sir, was a young horse, which I had not had more than three months out of the "pen" or the breaker's hands; and well might the coachman have turned pale, for he at the moment told me that he had, just before he came into my employ, seen a similar accident happen to the head-gear, when a young horse was in a break-gig, and the gig was utterly destroyed, and the breaking-groom frightfully mangled, and killed on the spot.

I mention these instances by way of anecdote; but they are of every day's occurrence; whereas I really do not know or remember hearing of a single instance of one act of viciousness, except in the case of one or two blood English breeding stallions.

Some mules are vicious beyond a doubt, but they are too generally left to the use of the negro, and are too often treated by them with the greatest brutality. It would horrify the spirit of a *Martin* to see what takes place, or hear of what might be told in reference to them. The *cudgel* is the usual driving machine. An anecdote is current, enough of a ludicrous nature, though still showing how mules are sometimes treated by the negroes. A boy was sent to market, and three pence given him to give its worth in corn to the mule, while he was marketing. The boy lingered by the way; and when he re-mounted, the mule became "man-nish" and "trickified," and wished to return straight home again, and turned round and round, always wishing to bolt homewards. At last the boy was heard in conversation with the mule, muttering "You won't go? you won't go? I bet you I make you go. Busha give me trepance fe buy you corn; I bet you trepance I make you go." Whack went the cudgel over right side of head—whack again on the left; in, again and again, went the one spur into the brute's side, and, whack and whack again went the cudgel; and fairly, as brutally, mastered, the mule proceeded on his errand. The boy won his wager, pocketed the 3d., and the mule lost his corn!

But another nature of brutality to mules has existed, which I heard of soon after my arrival in the island, but which I scarcely credited until I actually myself saw an instance of it. I saw it with indignation, and was almost inclined (notwithstanding my status in the island) to lay violent hands on the perpetrator, had he not instantly obeyed my peremptory commands to undo what he had done. The habit was, when "him mule, him trickify for tooroo," to put stones, pebbles, in his long ears, and tie them in, and cudgel him on into obedience!! But the "him trickify for tooroo" is all caused, I verily believe, by the brutal rough treatment the animals received in rearing, or after-life. Negroes when slaves were slaves, and somewhat treated as brutes. The poor mules were put to their use on errands and the like, and the negro made slaves of them, and domineered over them, in their turn. Yet, of the docility of mules I have the highest opinion. They are in nature playful as kittens. One I had would no sooner get into a grass-piece (field) wherein were mares and their followers (young), than it would immediately ingratiate itself with the young, romp most coaxingly and funnily with them, and lead them quite astray from the parent. Again—first premising that the habit of travelling may generally be said to be with two horses attached to the carriage, two more following, a sumpter-

mule carrying the portmanteaus, and a second servant behind bringing up the rear of the cavalcade—they are very affectionate to their companion horses, or to their master or his servant. A friend of mine had at a certain “stage” *en route* “put to” a pair of borrowed horses, while his own pair, sumpter, &c., followed. Something caused a detention on the road, and his own horses strayed onwards. The “following” servant, who was hitherto leading the old mule “Sukey,” got off to render assistance to the carriage, and no sooner was “Sukey” out of hand-bondage, than she looked round for her companions, the horses of my friend. She quietly *walked* on, sniffing the road as she went for a little way: when out of reach, off she started as hard as she could gallop, and at last was found, some four miles off, with the horses, in the yard of a sugar estate, where horses and all had once or twice before rested.

I have also known a mule, which must have been bred by a gentleman in *slavery times*, so loving to its master, that in the yard, or following as a sumpter mule, it would never, if it could help it, be a yard away from him.

And the last mule I bought, which was a “wee” pretty little thing, that was dear to the man and his children from whom I bought it, endeared itself as almost a little pet dog would to all my servants and family, and was so much valued for the same qualities by the person who finally purchased it from me, that he would not have sold it again for twice, even thrice, the amount he had paid me. But my loving remembrance of horse kind, is carrying me almost away from the principal object in view when I commenced this paper, namely, practical suggestions as to the feeding of horses; nor have I yet said a word about their endurance, courage, and spirit, or their fleetness.

As to their endurance, courage, and spirit or “pluck,” I must first try to rivet your attention to the differences of climate, roads, &c., which horses have to contend against in the tropics, in comparison to horses in Europe. Throughout the whole year, in Jamaica, you have very seldom, in the lowlands, a temperature of less than 86 degs. Fahrenheit IN THE SHADE. While in the sun, under which they have to travel, I have observed the thermometer stand at 120 degs. at a cool place, one thousand feet and upwards above the sea level, and the roads are very hilly, and always very bad, yet it is by no means rare to hear of a saddle-horse cantering his thirty or forty or fifty miles per diem, for three consecutive days. I have heard, from a reliable source, of a horse taking its rider from Santa Cruz mountains, in St. Elizabeth, to Spanish Town, a distance of sixty miles more or less—between an early breakfast-time, and the dinner hour, 7 p.m.; and once, in case of sickness, I sent my horse “Bruce,” already spoken of, from Healthful Hill to Kingston, a distance of thirty miles, to fetch a doctor, mounting on him a careful servant of lightish weight, without spur, and only a slight switch in his hand. He performed the thirty miles in less than three and a-half hours, and rested, and within eleven hours that horse *galloped* up the steep two-mile hill to my residence, leading and preceding the two carriages which contained the doctor and other parties I had summoned!! And you may be assured that as the illness was a case of life and death, the carriages did not linger on their way. Nor was “Bruce” much the worse next day; for on the third day he

performed a similar express journey, almost within the same time, and was only slightly ailing for two or three days afterwards. How many European horses would do such feats, and on such rough and hill-and-dale roads as those in Jamaica ?

As to travelling as draught horses : *I was one who took it very easily.* Every quarter my duties caused me to travel about 166 miles from home and back again, within about three weeks and a day. I used to do about thirty miles, in ten or twelve or fourteen mile stages, as it might happen, with, at the outside, two hours' rest, meantime on the road during the day, always travelling between 7 a.m. and 6 p.m., or in the heat of the day; for the first three days completing, say, the first 100 miles. All the horses would then get one clear day's rest, say Monday; on the following day, and perhaps the third and fourth, one horse and one mule would be ridden by myself and servant five miles out and five miles home at night; and on the fifth day, Friday say, we invariably started, and reached the distance of thirty-two miles. On the sixth day, Saturday, we proceeded sixteen miles yet further, resting all the Sunday; and on the eighth day, Monday, we did the remaining 18 miles, completing the 166 miles. We used to retrace our steps much in the same manner, so that I reached my home on the Saturday week following. Mind you, I do not mention this as anything extraordinary in Jamaica, for I have done nearly the same (taking off sixty miles altogether from the whole journey) in the same time with one pair only of *hired* horses—carrying luggage and all—which were never kept or groomed as mine were, except while under my charge; only that mine were never for one moment jaded, and were, if possible, fresher and better-looking in coat when I returned than when I left home.

As to the speed of horses in Jamaica, I never tested it on the road; for the roads are so bad, that you scarcely ever meet with more than a mile of road at a time, on which you can fairly try speed. There are horses which will walk up and down steep hills, six miles in the hour, and five miles walking is by no means uncommon. Only once did I take note of my own horses in harness. From Kingston to Spanish Town, thirteen miles, is almost a level road, but for the most part stony and sandy, with only about three miles of what may be termed good hard bowling road. On one occasion two of my horses took a rather heavy open carriage, holding four persons, including driver, in one hour and ten minutes, and returned the same evening in one hour and twenty minutes without being pressed or breaking trot. On another occasion one of my horses took a heavy dog-cart, with two persons, over the same ground in fifty-one minutes.

But for the test of speed we must go to the race-course. But as I said before, I am scarcely a lover of, and a know-next-to-nothing about, racing. I however have been thoroughly well acquainted with those who rear, train, and race their horses (*I could refer to many, if further information were required*), and I have always understood that the speed of horses per mile-heats or per three-mile rounds, is not less than that of the Derby, Newmarket, Goodwood, &c., &c.; while ocular demonstration has shown me that the Jamaica race-courses are execrably bad as compared to those of England—sometimes only flat; generally full of sharp hills and dells; partly over what, at times other

than racing days, are public roads, to be made up for the occasion : sometimes over deep sandy mud or heavy loam in wet weather, or deep dry sand and dust, in dry ; NEVER over pure smooth springy or solid turf, as in England. Again : in the lowlands (i. e., very slightly above the sea level) the races "come off" at, or commence at about 2½ or 3 p.m., probably as hot as mid-day : while those in the higher lands, say 2,500 feet above sea level, as in Manchester parish, are run right through the mid-day, although the temperature cannot be lower than 110 degs. Fahrenheit. The JOCKIES again are much against the speed of the horses, being nothing but mere boys, without the smallest pretension to skill or judgment, so necessary to "save" a horse at the proper moments.

Now, from all I have said, I infer that either from the climate, or in the feed, or treatment of horses in Jamaica, they are, *cæteris paribus*, far superior to those of England ; and my wish is so to describe the treatment of horses there, as to call forth the attention of trainers here, whether the latter may not improve on their present plan. I therefore proceed to describe the *ordinary* mode of treatment of roadsters and racers in Jamaica.

The grooming of horses in Jamaica is, or ought to be, the same as it is in every well-regulated stable ; but the food *especially*, and the mode of feeding in one particular, differs from that of England. To dispose of the *mode* of feeding at once, in Jamaica, experience has taught all persons that it is best to give the water *before* the horse has his corn, taking care on journeys that he is well cooled and dried in his coat by grooming and walking about before he has had one drop. This, I believe, is totally reversing matters with English fashion. The reason is, that it has often and often been found that corn first and water after gives the animal what they term, 'dry belly-ache' or spasmodic colic, and stranguary, which in two or three hours, if not checked by alkalis, such as wood-ash and water—or by laudanum, or exciting beverages, such as gin and water, and ale with water and laudanum mixed—prove fatal. Without diving into cause or effect, or the wisdom or folly of this arrangement, I only say the horses are accustomed to it, and it is the universal habit to give water first.

Their substantial sustenance is Indian corn (*Zea Mays*) and *green* Guinea grass (*Panicum jumentorum*).

The Indian corn is nominally of two kind—namely, "country corn," grown in the island, and only cured by exposure to the sun's-rays ; and "American corn" (any corn of the same species which is artificially cured or dried, in order to ensure safety from decay, &c., during the voyage). I myself have used both kinds indiscriminately, just as they came to hand ; and provided the country corn was properly dried (which, if not attended to, or when slightly uncured, unless well mixed with salt, is highly dangerous, bursting and killing horses in three or four hours from the first symptoms,) and provided the American corn is free from weevils, I have found no difference between them, the one being as beneficial as the other : I mostly used the latter. When doing nothing at home, I was in the habit of giving my horses generally four quarts each, and never less than three quarts per diem. A fortnight before travelling I would raise the quantity gradually to six quarts, and during

travelling gave invariably eight quarts per diem, in three meals (viz.,) before starting—at their luncheon—and for their supper.

The corn is generally given whole; in such cases as “lampass,” which is always best left to disappear as it came, the corn is better crushed or broken.

The other all-important article of food is green grass, and that grass in Jamaica is *Guinea grass* (*Panicum jumentorum*).

This magnificent fodder is said to have been accidentally introduced from Guinea during slave-trade times, a person having brought thence some living birds, and with them seed for their sustenance. The birds dying early after their arrival, the seed was thrown away into the yard as waste: it grew, and flourished, and spread prodigiously, and was found so fine for horses, that by the aid of birds and human hands it is now to be seen in every part of the lowlands of the island. In a good pasture, where allowed to run to seed, it grows to the height of man; and in good wet seasons, with the aid of a top-dressing of manure, I have known it to yield five and more cuttings, measuring about $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, in the course of the year. I do not know whether its introduction into Europe has ever been attempted,—it is certainly worth the trial, for if it succeeded, it would be, to say the least, of immense value for horses as well as for the land owner or farmer. It thrives remarkably well in Manchester parish, at an elevation of 2,500 or 3,000 feet, with a temperature in the shade of between 60 degs. and 75 degs., and also at much higher elevations, and lower temperature, where the habitations of man exist, and at least it is worth a trial in England.

I do not mean to say that horses would prefer this grass to meadow hay, clover, cinque-foil, or other grass, as I look rather to what is best for them and for their owners and the farmer. There is another grass in Jamaica, called *Bahama grass*, only usually seen on lawns, and in gardens, which is usually trodden or eaten down on lawns, until there remains only a short bite of not more than half an inch high. I have known, for years, my horses turned out, after their corn, of an evening, coming on to the lawn, *en route* to the Guinea-grass piece, where such Bahama grass grew, and lingering on the short bite as long as ever the servants would allow them, and in dry weather cutting up with their fore-feet the smallest green particles, and stepping back to devour what they had thus accumulated. Doubtless that Bahama grass is supremely sweet to horse's tooth, and preferable to Guinea grass, but there is not enough to feed them, nor could it be so nutritious.

Horses in Jamaica are (except as after mentioned) always fed with this grass. In towns, where they are necessarily stabled day and night, each horse (in a well-kept stable) is allowed about four bundles of grass during the twenty-four hours, each bundle weighing, by the *lex loci* of Kingston, 28lbs. While travelling say thirty miles per diem, they will have about half a bundle each with their water and corn at mid-day; and after they have arrived at their day's journey-end, and when after that they have had their water and corn, they are turned out into the grass piece, to eat as much as they will throughout the night, or into a short green paddock, with about three bundles each of cut grass.

Racers, when taken up to prepare them for the turf, are always kept in stable except when exercised. They are fed in precisely the same manner, except that for two or three weeks before the contest the same

Guinea grass is made into hay for the special purpose, and the hay and grass and Indian corn become their food.

The results I seek to arrive at are these—that though the climate of Jamaica is much more enervating to horses than that of England, yet they have there more than the endurance, and all the fleetness, of horses in England ; that the cause is that the substance of Indian corn is incomparably greater than that of oats and the adherent chaff, and more strengthening, and less liable to affect the wind of horses, and that green grass, especially Guinea grass, and Indian corn, are far better than dried hay and any corn.

The subject is at least well worthy the attention and consideration of race trainers.

Faithfully yours,

15th August, 1857:

EDWARD CHITTY.

THE ST. LEGER RACE : A BRIEF HISTORY.

BY REVELLER.

(*Concluded.*)

“ For emulation hath a thousand sons
That one by one pursue. If you give way,
Or hedge aside from the direct forthright,
Like to an entered tide they all rush by,
And leave you hindmost.”

SHAKESPEARE.—*Troilus and Cressida.*

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN—VOLTIGEUR.

However firm and inexorable might have been the opinion entertained by many parties, a conviction sanctioned by the experience of nearly half a century, and therefore rendered deeper from year to year, that it had become a matter of total impossibility for a winner of the great prize of the South to carry off that of the North ; the charm, broken by Surplice, and, like the wand of Prospero, buried a thousand fathoms deep, induced many enthusiasts to rush into the contrary extreme, and to maintain, now that a Derby victor had at length got into the groove of a double triumph, that similar achievements, however astounding to some parties, or mortifying or overwhelming to others, would become of almost annual occurrence. But, encouraged by one striking instance, this new opinion, which, swelling into the full tide of exuberance, found its way into the least-expected quarters—into those quiet bays, and nooks, and coves of thought, which had hitherto abided by the result of years—proved no detriment or disparagement to the attractions of either the Derby or the St. Leger ; on the contrary, it awakened a deeper

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interest, a more anxious desire, and a firmer determination, in each opposing party, to bring into fuller exercise, if possible, their own skill and experience. If the reputation of the South was in the ascendant, it was determined that the fame of the North should not be dimmed, looking with no insignificant glance to Middleham Moor, and hinting at the honour destined to be achieved by Fobert. But, if one training establishment, encouraged by more than usual confidence, was determined to follow the example set by Surplice, and to carry off both the great prizes of the year with the same winner, the other, adding zeal to zeal, and piling assurance upon assurance, was equally determined to thwart such intention. Thus, by the breaking of the Champion charm, both contests, at Epsom and Doncaster, were benefited ; and the working of the breeding and training systems may be justly considered as having, under altered circumstances, received an additional and a most gratifying stimulus by the exercise of more penetrating forethought, sounder judgment, and greater energy—qualities which, judiciously and harmoniously combined, could not be attended otherwise than by more beneficial results, increasing the interest on the part of the racing community, and augmenting the popularity of both the struggles for pre-eminence.

On the other hand, however, as the season came round for the decision of another St. Leger, the remembrance of the mournful death of Lord George Bentinck appeared to be renewed, and the absence of the noble Lord from his usual haunts previous to, as well as on, the great day of trial, was, if possible, more deeply regretted, especially by those parties who placed implicit reliance on the accuracy of his judgment, on his long experience in all racing matters, on the correctness of his decisions on disputed points, and his willingness to adopt those changes in general arrangements which were deemed necessary by altered circumstances and new requirements. The remark made by Lord George, shortly before his death, that the time was not far distant when his favourite horse, Bay Middleton, would prove the sire of a St. Leger winner, perhaps of the double event, continued to be cherished in particular quarters. The expectations in this respect became brightened by the consideration that the Flying Dutchman had carried off the Derby, and of course, standing at the head of the St. Leger betting, looked remarkably well for the great prize of the North. Some parties, however, considering that the Derby of that year (1849) was not distinguished for its extraordinary fleetness, not having been run in less time than three minutes, while Surplice won the race in two minutes forty-eight seconds, entertained the notion that the Flying Dutchman was not the "flyer" which had been asserted, and being inferior to Surplice in point of fleetness, his presumed northern triumph, though he had defeated twenty-five horses for the Derby, was not so hopeful as his friends maintained. The latter, however, held steadily to their allegiance, under the conviction that if he were put to the severest possible test over the Doncaster ground, the blood of Bay Middleton and of Sultan would prove triumphant, and thus verify the opinion entertained by Lord George, while Lord Eglinton would receive a repetition of his triumph with Blue Bonnet in 1842, and with Van Tromp in 1847.

But if the confidence entertained on Middleham Moor was brilliant and encouraging, there was not much lack of the same feeling on Langton

Wold, though the famous chief of Whitewall did not, it is reasonable to presume, cherish an equal degree of assurance with that of Spigot Lodge. Yet, however strong the current of public opinion might run in favour of the Flying Dutchman—however great his racing capabilities, which were reported to be more fully developed than when he contended for the Epsom prize, nothing appeared to check the exertions of his opponents to make the best of their own charge.

The threatening appearance of the weather on the St. Leger morning awakened gloomy feelings—anxiety on the part of owners and backers of horses, and disappointment on that of the spectators. Unfortunately, the worst forebodings became fully verified. Soon after one o'clock the rain began to fall heavily, and deprived the racing spectacle of a St. Leger day of its usual attractions. Ranks of dingy umbrellas, instead of gaily decorated bonnets, occupied the lines of the rails; open carriages presented a similar sombre appearance; and many a racing enthusiast, within the inclosure or elsewhere, though defying all weathers, assumed the appearance of a half-drowned rat—so sleek, however, with wet, that the outer garments assumed a remarkably tight fit, and “a shocking bad hat” was universal.

Only ten competitors made their appearance out of one hundred and forty nominations. The first that came within the inclosure was Honeycomb (Robinson), followed by Saucy Dick (Flatman); then Scott's two—Nunnykirk (A. Day), and Thringarth (F. Butler); the former, the pet of the stable, was led by Hayhoe, who expressed his confidence that this scion of Touchstone and Beeswing would do more than was generally anticipated. Next were Vatican (J. Marson), and Herbert (S. Rogers), and Weston (C. Winttingham); these were the only horses saddled on the lawn. Many inquiries were made for the favourite Derby victor, and the Flying Dutchman (C. Marlow), with Elthiron (J. Cartwright), and Old Dan Tucker (S. Templeman), were observed approaching from Carr House Lane. Honeycomb looked well, Vatican was in high spirits, and Saucy Dick in excellent condition. The same remarks applied to Nunnykirk, and his fine action engrossed general attention; but the superiority of the Dutchman, with his magnificent condition, as Marlow cantered him along, made his opponents tremble, but augmented the confidence of his friends and admirers. The betting was 2 to 1 on the Dutchman, 15 to 1 against Nunnykirk, 15 to 1 against Vatican, 16 to 1 against Old Dan Tucker, 20 to 1 against Thringarth, 35 to 1 against Herbert, 40 to 1 against Saucy Dick, and 50 to 1 against Honeycomb.

At this moment the rain descended very heavily, and the customary attractions of the start were obscured; it was a sight more pitiable than imposing. The generality of the spectators were, indeed, more busily employed in providing for their own security from the pelting of the rain than watching the start. In advancing up to the post, Honeycomb, whom Robinson had intentionally kept in the rear, rushed through the horses to the front, and occasioned a short delay; reforming, however, and becoming steady, Mr. Hibburt dropped his flag, and the whole lot got off at once; but there was no cessation in the rain. It was expected that, in consequence of the drenching wet, the pace would be unusually slow; but Saucy Dick, rushing off with the lead, made it very fast as far as the hill; Vatican and Herbert were well up with him. It was,

however, impossible, even as they ascended, to discern the colours of the jockeys through the dense rain and mist ; but as nearly as could be ascertained, the Dutchman and Nunnykirk were, at this point, about seventh and eighth, and Honeycomb the last. Down the hill, past the milepost, to the Red House, the pace was slower ; but it was sufficiently fast for Saucy Dick, for, on reaching the latter point, he had had enough of it. Marson instantly took up the running with Vatican. In making the bend, the whole of the horses were well up. The Dutchman, with Nunnykirk close at hand, was ready for the severest struggle ; he was going with apparent ease, and his immense stride was marked by his competitors ; while the memorable expression of Lord George Bentinck—"Whoever beats the Dutchman must be the devil"—was brought to the remembrance of many parties, and their confidence was increased. On they came through the drenching rain, and there was a loud roar from the Stand "The Dutchman wins !" as Marlow, steadying his horse, went to the front in the most admirable style. His splendid action, rendered more potent by his indomitable resolution and courage, became more and more apparent, and, let loose, he rushed past the post by two lengths, amid the roar of the multitude. Vatican was caught by Nunnykirk opposite the Stand, and defeated him for the second place ; Honeycomb, not placed, was fourth ; Elthiron fifth, Thringarth sixth, Old Dan Tucker seventh, Saucy Dick eighth, Herbert ninth, and Weston last. When the Dutchman pulled up, he did not evince the slightest symptom of distress, and as he returned into the inclosure, he was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheers. Fobert shared in a similar ovation ; and the unsullied reputation of years, acquired not only by skill and experience, but by a line of proceeding which never swerved from the course of propriety—each purpose, "within the eye of honour," held steadily in view—received, by this achievement, additional lustre. As, however, the respective competitors returned to scale, the appearance of the jockeys was pitiable ; they were completely drenched in rain. In some instances, it was almost impossible to tell what the jackets denoted ; they were spotted with mud, and the colours had run into each other and completely obscured their character, while the caps had assumed all possible shapes, and looked perfectly ridiculous. The race was run in three minutes twenty seconds, and the winner, as already intimated, was trained by Fobert.

It was admitted by all parties that the best horse had won, and that he had established an imperishable reputation. With regard to the settling, about which some anxiety had been felt, it went off tolerably well ; the instances in which time had been requested were few. The declaration, however, on the part of the leviathan book-maker, Mr. Davis, an example which was followed by some of the heaviest speculators, that it was his intention to pay in London, gave rise to considerable inconvenience, which proved, however, of only a temporary character.

The superior style in which the Dutchman accomplished this second triumph was the subject of almost incessant remark, and whatever superior qualities he might possess from his high descent, the admirable condition in which he was brought to the post was the subject of general observation. It perfectly ratified the confidence which had been previously entertained as to the treatment of a great favourite at Spigot Lodge. His highly-esteemed trainer, indeed, to make assurance doubly

sure, adopted means to prevent the possibility of any one "getting at him." For some weeks previous to the decision of the St. Leger, a London policeman regularly mounted guard over him at Middleham; he accompanied him to Doncaster; nor did he ever leave his charge until Marlow mounted him for the race.

On Friday in the race week of this year, the stewards, the Earl of Zetland, Viscount Clifden, and the Hon. Colonel Anson, met at the office of Messrs. Weatherby. A new programme was drawn out, which had particular reference to the desire that the St Leger should revert to its original condition of 25 sovs. each, pay or play. Considerable discussion took place, and although nothing was definitely settled, it was evident that the time was not far distant when the original conditions of Colonel St. Leger should be again established, and the racing spectacle rendered as attractive and imposing as was formerly the case.

The decision of the St. Leger in the following year, 1850, was marked by many strange incidents; not from the large array of horses at the start, for only eight came to the post; nor from the unprecedented number of subscribers, which, in fact, only amounted to ninety-five, being less than in the preceding year by forty-five, and also less than when Sir Tatton Sykes carried off the prize by fifty-four; nor from the extraordinary speed with which the race was expected to be run, but arising out of peculiar circumstances. Nor was it because Voltigeur had won the Derby that he was, like the Flying Dutchman and Surplice, to crown himself with the double triumph, although some parties were inclined to think that the Epsom victors were now destined, for some years at least, to win the St. Leger.

The attractions of the preceding year had been centred in Middleham and the Flying Dutchman; they were now transferred to Richmond and Voltigeur; fame had left Spigot Lodge, and bent her flight for Aske. From whatever cause—whether from the popularity of Lord Zetland in the North, or the high estimation in which his lordship was held everywhere for unsullied honour and strict integrity of purpose rarely surpassed, or from a combination of circumstances producing an extraordinary degree of enthusiasm—a more intense anxiety and deeper interest were manifested that Voltigeur would prove the victor, than had been recently, if ever before, experienced; at least, in the north of Yorkshire.

This feeling had become more enthusiastic than seemed to have come within the range of general calculation. As it began to develop itself more and more, many parties, particularly from the South, were perfectly astonished. This aspect of things induced some to pause, and to arrive, however reluctantly, at the conclusion that Voltigeur must possess far superior racing capabilities than had been generally believed; while others accounted for it by referring to those favourable statements from the stable at Aske, which, passing from mouth to mouth, had become grossly exaggerated into the most implicit belief. Instances had been previously known, when confidence was placed on one favourite from some popular training establishment to such an extent, that it was deemed a matter of total impossibility that this flyer could be defeated. The mind, it seems, had dwelt so long upon this notion, that all other considerations—all liabilities to error or miscalculation—all possible contingencies—had been made to yield to this one idea, as much as to

say, "Oh! we can win any length we like," with the pretended qualifying adjunct, but uttered in the spirit of banter, "But we won't mortify our opponents so deeply as to distance them!" Yet doubly grievous has been the disappointment to find that this great favourite, which was to accomplish such extraordinary things, has turned in the race either a cur or coward, and been so completely defeated, as to astonish, and even puzzle, the principal of the stable himself, thus setting at nought all the private trials, however carefully they might have been conducted, and even repeated over and over again with what was presumed to be the very best tests. So far, however, as regards Voltigeur, the opinion of his superior racing capabilities, cherished by his own stable, and implicitly believed throughout the whole of the North, seems to have been placed on the most accurate data. They knew that he possessed great fleetness, and were well assured, besides, that to *that* first quality of a racehorse he added the second—determined resolution—which is only another word for pluck, courage, and endurance.

It was upon this foundation of perfect assurance that the almost countless friends of Voltigeur, animated with unparalleled enthusiasm, built their "palace of victory." The sun of Aske and Richmond was deemed to be in the ascendant, and, in their opinion, destined in 1850, following the example set last year at Middleham Moor with the Flying Dutchman, to "pale the ineffectual fires" of the South, along with Whitewall House and Langton Wold in the North, and make the halls of Marske ring again with the exultations of triumph. Nay, to such an excess did this enthusiastic feeling aspire, that the very spots on the face of the sun were deemed significant of the spots in the Zetland jacket, and thus imagination and fancy applied their own powers of adornment to render more brilliant the coming victory, and to complete the double triumph of the Derby and the St. Leger! Hence, as was forcibly said at the time, Voltigeur was the horse of the million; they came to see him and nothing else, but entertained no notion that Ruseborough would fairly couple their great favourite and make a dead heat of it.

The attendance on the ground was immense; and when the bell rang, more difficulty was experienced in clearing the course than had been known on any former occasion, and to preserve it so when it was clear. The confidence of the friends of Voltigeur was increased by the fact that Cyprus and Mulgrave were scratched at a quarter to nine o'clock in the morning, and thus the Pigburn stable was, to the mortification of its supporters, left without a representative, and Frank Butler, relieved from his previous engagement, was placed upon Windischgratz. Within the lawn, as elsewhere, intense expectation was aroused to see the great favourite, and many inquiries were made as to his whereabouts. The first horse that made his appearance was Pitaford, the picture of health and spirits; Alfred Day was instantly in the saddle, and walked his horse round the inclosure, to the admiration of his supporters, whose confidence, strengthened by his splendid appearance, seemed to be much increased, but others deemed him too small. In the mean while, the attentive eye observed Voltigeur approaching from beyond the Horse-shoe Pond, with Job Marson upon his back. His trainer had deemed it better to saddle his horse as privately as possible, although, from his apparent quietness, there appeared no necessity for being so over-

cautious. When he entered the inclosure, all eyes were, of course, fixed upon him; some judges deemed him too big, and that he looked dull and heavy; others, however, who knew the horse well, entertained a different opinion, and deemed him most admirably fit for his coming struggle. He merely passed through the crowd and entered the course, and when Job sent him along, his splendid action was enough to make his enemies tremble. Windischgratz, with Butler up, claimed much attention from his sweeping action, "if it could be maintained," was remarked with a significant shake of the head. The friends of Russborough, whose hopes appeared to be continually brightening, were not sparing in their praises; he was deemed the finest horse in the race; and Robinson, when he had sprung upon his back, appeared to have no hesitation in declaring that, if he could not defeat the crack, he would stick so close to him as to frighten the whole host of his admirers. Bolingbroke (W. Boyce) looked well; Chatterbox (Foley) and Beehunter (Flatman) did not excite deep interest; but the compact build of the Italian (Templeman) was a matter of universal admiration. When, however, Marlow had mounted Mildew, he found him so lame that he was withdrawn, and thus the number was reduced to eight. The betting then stood at 6 to 4 on Voltigeur, 3 to 1 against Pitsford, 10 to 1 against Beehunter, 12 to 1 against Windischgratz, 25 to 1 against Russborough, the same against Chatterbox, 30 to 1 against Bolingbroke, and 50 to 1 against The Italian.

Although much disappointment was felt by the immense mass of spectators, who reached from the first cross-road to nearly the Red House, at the small number of starters, those parties, who knew the qualities of the several competitors, were aware that a contest was about to ensue, which, while it would put the Derby victor to his utmost stretch, would excite such a commotion as had been rarely witnessed; nor were they mistaken. The horses slowly advanced to the post, the reins were carefully handled, the flags were dropped, and they got off at once in a compact body, amid a low and indescribable hum from the vast multitude. "Where's the crack?" was eagerly asked by some who had not a good view of the horses. "Last but one," was replied. "He'll out them all down," observed one; and another rejoined, "He'll have his work to do, and no mistake." Beehunter went away with the lead; and Chatterbox, Pitsford, and Russborough were well up; Voltigeur was, as just mentioned, going rather sluggishly. The pace to the hill, however, was not so fast as is generally the case; Nat held on his course over and down the hill at an improved speed. In this position they rattled along to the Red House. Marson, observing the attitude of his opponents, took fast hold of Voltigeur, and gave him a judicious reminder with the whip, and he rushed forward. At the last bend of the rails he was fifth. On his left hand were Beehunter, Pitsford, and Chatterbox; on his right, Bolingbroke; and at his quarters, Russborough and The Italian, with Butler, the last, on Windischgratz. The pace was now severe, and began to tell, and at this moment Bolingbroke hung towards the rails. This roused the energies of Job, who, seeing himself exposed to the liability of being shut out, made a desperate rush between him and the three just mentioned, who, by the way, had had enough of it, and, at the distance, Voltigeur was first, to the delight of his backers. Russborough, however, assumed a threatening position on

the off-side, and many an anxious eye was fixed upon him. Unfortunately, at this exciting moment, Bolingbroke came in collision with The Italian, who was running remarkably well, and Templeman lost, at the least, a full length, to his sad disappointment. The four rushed on at a rattling pace, and opposite the stand Voltigeur seemed, for a moment, to be in difficulties, but Marson handled him steadily for a final effort. The energies of Robinson were now aroused, and with admirable skill he got Russborough fairly up, amid a loud crash of excitement, and they passed the post nose to nose. It was generally thought, at first, that Russborough had won, but when a "dead heat" was announced the delight of some exceeded all bounds, while the large mass of spectators were perfectly astonished as the news flew about in all directions. As the two antagonists returned to the inclosure, a remarkable fact was presented; they were received with solemn silence; but the pause was soon broken by the friends of Russborough and the fielders, who thronged around Robinson with a burst of excitement. But neither of the horses seemed much distressed, and the backers of Voltigeur soon recovered their confidence, and were still firm in their allegiance to their great favourite. The race was run in three minutes twenty-one seconds.

Matters, however, soon assumed a new attitude; strong suspicions were entertained by the Voltigeur party that Russborough was four years old. Under prevailing circumstances, Lord Zetland demanded an examination of his mouth. This was instantly complied with by the Russborough friends, and Mr. Holmes, of Thirsk, and Mr. J. Shaw, of the Third Dragoon Guards, reported, by certificate, that he was no more than three years old, and both parties were satisfied.

Although a lull pervaded the multitude after this storm of excitement, it could only be deemed as significant that another tempest was at hand. Each party was confident of victory, but the larger number were in favour of Voltigeur, and in the eagerness of all to back their own opinion and conviction, the intervening races were comparatively neglected. The sound of the bell for the deciding heat, soon after five o'clock, set the whole mass in commotion. The scene presented on the course was most extraordinary; an intense feeling of anxiety pervaded the spectators, and they crowded in everywhere. It was soon rendered apparent that the men on horseback, with the assistance of the police constables, were quite powerless to clear the course; it would have taken thrice the number to have done so. From the Red House to the distance was one extended dense line of people, who completely filled the ground between the rails. How the two competitors were to get through the mass seemed perfectly impossible, and it was feared that some fatal disaster would happen; but with all the boasted love of fair play, no persuasion or consideration could induce them to keep the course clear by standing outside the rails, whatever might possibly be the consequence.

At the time just mentioned the two champions of the day entered the inclosure in their sheets, which were speedily slipped off. Robinson, with a joyously-animated countenance, jumped into the saddle, and the friends of Voltigeur were somewhat alarmed as the whisper prevailed around that it was his determination to fairly run down Lord Zetland's horse. Marson, on the contrary, looked very pale; but, although remarkably calm, his confidence had not forsaken him, however heavy the

responsibility under which he was evidently labouring, and leaving the inclosure, he quietly mounted Voltigeur on the course. The excitement of the crowd began to set in, as the two competitors, after taking a short canter, moved slowly to the post. The betting was in favour of Voltigeur, but less business was transacted than might, perhaps, have been expected. Both horses were soon before Mr. Hubbard at the post, the signal was given, and away they went. From the mode adopted by Robinson in his cutting-down system, it proved that the previous whispers were strictly accurate; but as Marson wished it to be a matter of speed, his confidence increased. The famous Newmarket jockey went from the post like an arrow from a bow, and Marson instantly laid Voltigeur two lengths off his antagonist. The pace at first was fair, but in ascending the hill Robinson made it tremendous. They rushed down the hill, and swept past the milepost; nor was the position of the two horses changed at the Red House. Making the bend here, the friends of Russborough vociferated that the Richmond horse could not get up, and that he was defeated. After passing the cross-road, the appearance in front was frightful, if not terrific. The spectators made a narrow lane from this point nearly as far as the distance, and it seemed impossible to get through them, as they were continually crowding forwards. Robinson, who had a strong lead, laboured under a disadvantage here, as it was evident that Russborough did not like it, for he had, as it were, to clear the way for his opponent; it is not every horse that would face such a crowd. In making the last bend, Robinson glanced over his shoulder at his opponent, who sat with his hands down, as if waiting for the required moment to apply all his powers. As the immense crowd closed in after them, the deafening roar of "Voltigeur's beat!" resounded far and wide, answered by "Not so; Marson will rouse him soon!" The moment was almost painfully exciting to all parties. Reaching half-way within the distance, Job loosened the reins, and up went the whip; he answered instantly, and in the three next strides he was at Russborough's girths. Opposite the Stand he was first; and notwithstanding all the efforts of Robinson, he passed the post the winner by a length. A more deafening shout of "Voltigeur wins!" was never uttered; it rung around again and again, and was, in fact, heard on the railway platform at Swinton, nine miles off. The dead heat was run in three minutes twenty-five seconds. Voltigeur was trained by Robert Hill. When the two combatants returned to scale, the huzzas were deafening; peal succeeded peal with, if possible, increased animation; hats were flung on high, and handkerchiefs waved in every direction; and when the Countess of Zetland, accompanied by the noble Earl, descended from the Steward's Stand and patted the conqueror's neck, they were greeted with such an ovation as was never witnessed elsewhere, and will never be forgotten. It was not merely that Russborough had been defeated, but that a nobleman, possessing every good quality, had achieved the victory; this feeling was universal, and the expressions of delight were not more enthusiastic than they were hearty.

. With the triumph achieved by Voltigeur in 1850, this Brief History terminates. The subsequent victories won by Newminster,

Stockwell, West Australian, Saucebox, Knight of St. George, and Warlock, have been so accurately particularised in these pages as they occurred, from the year 1851 to 1856, that there is no necessity to go over the same ground again, especially as the pen which admirably described these several events possesses a graphic power to which the writer of this Brief History makes no pretensions, and the attempt to do so would be alike supererogatory and tedious.

A MONTH'S FISHING IN IRELAND.

(Continued.)

In the lakes of Clare *
Are brown trout rare,
In its streams are the white trout too :
In Lough Derg lie,
For the grey-drake fly,
The far-famed gillaroo. †

Let the cities boast,
And their commerce toast,
Their joys are a fleeting dream ;
My pleasure lies
Where the gay trout rise,
And that's in the lake or stream.

There was a class of characters in Ireland, several years ago, which are now nearly extinct : these were called right-hand men or handy men ; Tom Callaghan is, I believe, one of the last of the lot. He is now over seventy years of age, but as strong and healthy, and as well able to fag for a day's sport on the mountain or river side as if he were in the prime of life. To the grandfather of my friend Mic he was steward, sportsman, fisherman, cow doctor, road contractor, and occasionally road maker and engineer. He was an heir-loom inherited by his father, who made him a present to Mic as, next to the land itself, the most valuable boon. Tom says, speaking of himself,—“ Sure sir, 'tis impossible things could go on without me, as if I am only absent on business a day, when I come back everything is at sixes and sevens.” He has picked up a smattering of everything, and has a very good idea of

* According to the Ordnance Survey of Ireland, the county of Clare (one of the smallest counties in Ireland) contains 18,655 acres occupied by Lakes.

† The gillaroo trout, famous for its gizzard, like that of a turkey, is only to be found in Lough Derg. In the month of May, they are taken in numbers, with the green and grey-drake flies. About the 20th of May, for the space of a fortnight, the naturals rise from the bottom of the lake in a thin brittle shell, which they break on the surface of the water and fly away. It is when the trout are following this bait from the bottom to the surface, that the greatest sport is to be had on Lough Derg. Taking the common trout and the gillaroos together, on a good day's fishing, two dozen is considered good sport ; but they will average, one with another, three pounds each. I killed one twelve pounds weight in the year 1889, under Mr. Purdon's house at Tinneranna.

the general run of Irish politics, history, and poetry; the two latter of which he is very fond of studying, but the quotations of the authors he jumbles strangely together. His history of Ireland, if published, would contain much romantic matter, and give a better insight into many an unfathomable story of rebellion and petty faction fights than is likely to be given to the world by future Gibbons or Goldsmiths. He recollects the rebellion of '98, as well as that of 1848; and the year of starvation of 1800, as vividly as that of 1846-7. His local lore, touching his own sweet county Clare, is ever on his tongue. "Tom," said I, "don't you think Limerick a finer county than Clare?" "The same question was asked of O'Gorman Mahon," said he, "by two gentlemen who were discussing that same subject, and could not agree; and his reply to them must be mine to you—'If I was an ox, I'd rather live in the county Limerick; but as I'm a gentleman, I'd rather live in the county Clare.'"

To those who have not been in either county, in explanation of Tom's answer, it is necessary to say, that the land of the county of Limerick is the finest grazing ground in Ireland; while the county of Clare is lake and mountain, wood and vale, with the sea bounding its western border. Thus, for sporting of all kinds, the county of Clare no doubt is preferable; while, as Tom says, "to those who look to the value of the 'dirty acres' in goolden guineas, Limerick land would fetch a higher price in the market."

Before I started for the county Clare, I was determined to give Tom Callaghan a day's excursion and pike fishing on Blarney Lake; and to show him the castle, and make him kiss the Blarney stone. Not that Tom required eloquence; few men in his position in life could better entertain you with his old reminiscences. Still as there was a popular feeling expressed in doggerel poetry anent this stone, I was determined he should see it, if not kiss it.

There is a stone there,
That whoever kisses,
Oh, he never misses

To grow eloquent:
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of parliament.

A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out, or
An out-and-outer

To be let alone:
Don't hope to hinder him,
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney stone.

On Monday morning I got everything ready for a day's pike fishing, taking as I always do, on my fishing excursions, "Ephemera's Handbook of Angling," to amuse and instruct myself with, should the day turn out unpropitious for sport. I have read several works on the science of angling, practical instructions and I do not know what other titles, but which are utterly useless, except to provoke a laugh at the silly nonsense contained in them; but "Ephemera's Handbook," which deservedly has run through three editions, is a complete *vade mecum*

for the fisherman. The writer is a perfect master of his subject, and is in truth the Izaak Walton of 1857, who teaches "the modern theory and practice of angling, together with the useful discoveries, inventions, and improvements that have been recently made in relation to it."

The Irish jaunting car being at the door, Tom Callaghan, Mr. Briggs, and I started.

"How do you like pike fishing Tom?" said I.

"Be-dad, sir," said he, "I met with them customers before; and they're no great things. But I'll tell you a story about one of them before I leave you that will surprise you."

"They're fish, Tom," said I, "and a fish by any other name will give the same sport, just as the poet says of a rose, that 'A rose by any other name will smell as sweet.'"

"Easy awhile, sir," said he, "that quotation from our glorious countryman Moore(?) is a mistake, and I'll prove it; it must have been a misprint, as a second cousin of mine, a schoolmaster, met Tom Moore in Killarney, and he told him in confidence that, as written by him originally, it stood, 'A nose by any other name would smell as sweet.' It is the nose that smells, and we know that some roses have no perfume."

"Well, Tom," said I, "you are rather sharp on me there, I must confess; but I did not hear from Mr. Mic that you studied Moore. I am glad to find, however, that you may give me some hints that, perhaps, I never heard of."

"True for you alannah," said he, "'tis I can give you plenty of wrinkles. Age has given me more than I want, so I think I have a few to spare for those who need them. I suppose you have read Lalla Rookh, sir? Do you recollect the line—

"There's a bower of roses by Bendameer's stream."

Now, sir, my cousin the schoolmaster told me, that that was also a misprint: the line was originally—

"There's a power of roses by Bendameer's stream;"

but the printers made the 'p' a 'b' thus making 'power' 'bower.' Book that, sir; as I see you are taking notes."

It was true for Tom, I was taking down, in a shorthand of my own, every idea that came from him, when I found them out of the common run, and I fancy that some of his original remarks and stories will entertain my readers, during the perusal of my fishing adventures, fully as much as they amused me.

When we came to the lake at Blarney, my nephew had some baits mounted on hooks tied on gimp, with lines about two feet long fastened to bladders, which were inflated and well secured to prevent the air escaping; these were placed in different parts of the lake, and we then took the boat to the north side, where I understood there was a capital lodge for a pike. A kind of bay was naturally formed of clear water in the centre of weeds, bulrushes and other water plants; and with a rather sharp wind from the south-east, which formed a good curl on the water, we commenced fishing, Mr. Briggs with a frog, and I with the tail of a calf, mounted on a salmon-hook, which in the water looked

like a young rat. It was mounted with a pair of eyes formed of glass beads, with yellow fur underneath, altogether making as curious-looking an object in the water as could be conceived. Never having seen a similar bait before, I brought this to London with me, and made Farlow tie me half-a-dozen of different sizes, both as regards the length of the tail and the size of the bead eyes. It is called the "Kill-devil."

We were not long trying for these fresh-water sharks, when a splendid one made a dash at the calf's tail with which I was fishing, but he missed it. I was not prepared for such a rush, and in a nervous manner drew away my hand too rapidly. In fact I was a bit astonished. However I cast out again, and I could see him turn round in the weeds and again plunge forward at it. This time I was prepared, and did not stir my hand until I felt I had him, when he charged through the centre of the bulrushes, the line cutting them down like a scythe: he took fully fifty yards of strong silk salmon line, and then came back slowly as I wound on him, but keeping deep on the bottom. I saw every bit of him when he took the (fly or bait I cannot call it) tail with a hook, and I thought he must be over a dozen pounds. When he came quite close to the boat, my nephew cried out, "Hurry, uncle, there's two of the bladders running a race." Such was the fact; two of the bladders we put out with the bait had each a pike on to them, and their diving and racing on the water was most amusing. However, my prize was not yet captured, and I said "I had better make sure of this," knowing him to be a good one, when Tom Callaghan cried out, "True for you, sir; you know that Tom Moore (?) says—

'What's hit is history,
But what's mis't is mystery;'

so hit or miss, bring that fellow alongside of Tom Callaghan, and I'll show him how Lady Clare taught me to serve out bad members."

After some fine play I brought the brute up to Tom's gaff, when he struck him in the first offer, and brought into the boat a beautiful seasoned pike, that weighed seven pounds and a-half, dead weight. I dined off it the next day, dressed after my own directions, as follows: Bread pudding in the belly, thin slices of fat bacon tied all round the fish, and then baked. When done, the string cut, and the bacon taken off—the fish then covered lightly with crumbs of stale bread, after which they were browned with a salamander—the dish garnished with the bacon, and served up. I hope any gourmand, who may follow these directions, will not eat to repletion.

To return from this pleasant digression. After we had the pike safely in the boat, we pulled away for one of the bladders, which was cutting the most rapid gymnastics—dipping, diving, and racing backwards and forwards—the job was to catch it. If we used the gaff and pierced the bladder, I need not say that the fish was gone, as the air in the bladder was the only power that kept the fish in his dilemma; and if that escaped, the bladder would collapse and sink with the line and fish. So we had to row the boat after it, with one person in the stem, his coat off, and his shirt sleeves tucked up, to grasp at it as it rose and sunk before him, according as the fish rushed up or down. It would require a very great weight to sink one of these bladders—two of them will support a

full-grown man in the water, and with all force it will be found difficult to sink one with both hands. After a most amusing race of fully half an hour, the bladder was caught, and on it a pike of four pounds weight. The other bladder got injured in some manner amongst the weeds as we were going towards it, and after a rather rapid charge away from us, we saw it collapse, and, with a faint report, like the discharge of an air gun, sink. "I was sure of him," said I, addressing myself to Tom, "but you see all is not gold that glitters."

"True for you, sir," said he.

After hooking another pike with 'the tail with a hook' and losing him, the day turned out so hot and calm that we gave up early, and returned to Cork to prepare for our journey to Clare. On that evening I despatched Tom Callaghan, as *avant courier*, by the mail train, with our luggage to Limerick, where by the mail coach he would reach Ennis early next morning, and thence by mail car to the cross road to —, the distance being but short.

Mr. Briggs and I left Cork next morning by the early train, having only our fishing rods with us: we reached Limerick at 12 o'clock, when, as we were not to leave by the Garryowen steamer until eight o'clock next morning for Kilrush, we determined on taking a few hours on the Blackwater, a small river that rises in the mountains at Truough, and runs into the Shannon opposite Plassy Mills. The water was so low in this river that we had but small sport, only killing ten fair-sized trout, which we had dressed for our dinner at the Clare Hotel, where I would recommend a sojourner in Limerick to secure his billet, if he wishes for good accommodation and attentive civil servants.

At eight o'clock, next morning, we were on board the steamer, and it surprised me that there was then no great appearance of the bustle of starting. If I except a full cargo of passengers who were crowded to suffocation in a close cabin (the morning being very wet), and who were as anxious to be off as myself, the captain and his crew were taking matters as easy as if it were the next day we were to leave the quay. However, at about a quarter after nine, we moved slowly onwards, when I ventured to ask the Captain (Bingham) if we should be in Kilrush in time to meet the mail car, which left for Ennis, at about 2 o'clock. To my great surprise, he stated we should not, as we were delayed by Mr. Sibthorpe about something or other, I forget what. I remonstrated with him; showed him that in his advertisement in the *Limerick Chronicle* the boat was named to leave the quay at eight o'clock, and stating that, if I lost the mail car, I should take a vehicle at the expense of the company.

The reason I state this irrelevant matter, in the account of my fishing excursion, is solely to warn any persons who, like myself, may make their calculations for locomotion, not to depend upon the punctuality of the steamers plying on the Lower Shannon. They may by chance go at the hour named, but it is "all Lombard-street to a China orange" that they keep their time at either end of the journey.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, I hardly know which, Captain Bingham recognized me as a brother-mason, and indeed did all in his power he thought likely to redress my grievance. He landed me at Cahircion, where "the walk," he said, "to Kildysart would do you good; it is but about a mile (I'll swear it was three), and you will get a car

which will take you to Fanny o'Dea's long before the mail car from Kilrush will arrive there." Well, I got to Kildysart, three long miles, and when I got there the only car in the village was taken by the priest's niece to some other town or village, the name of which commenced with Kil—. This was quite enough to kill me. What was I to do? I met a policeman—told him my afflictions and to where I was bound, requesting his advice as to how I should get there; when the old motto of "*nil desperandum*" came at once across my mind, as he told me that my friend's uncle lived outside Kildysart, and he went with me to the house. It was so. I introduced myself. He knew me by name; and as luncheon was on the table, Mr. Briggs and I went in and made a most satisfactory meal, the walk having given us both capital appetites. After luncheon, his car was brought round, and he drove us to Fanny o'Dea's, where my friend Mic was waiting with another jaunting car. Thence we drove into the mountains, to his Sporting Lodge, where we arrived about six o'clock. Mic and Mr. Briggs at once, without dining, drove off to Loughnaminna: I was too fatigued to go with them, but joined the family who were waiting dinner for us, where I for the first time made their acquaintance, which, though limited to ten days, will not pass away from my mind as long as memory holds its seat; the kindly gentleness of the female part, contrasted with the untiring flow of anecdotes, wit, and repartée of my friend and his father, kept me so completely engaged in roars of laughter, on Irish matters and things, that were it not for substantial reasons, not to be got over in the present state of affairs, it were 20 to 1 but I should follow out the impulse of my disposition, and take up my abode near my friends for the remainder of my life.

After dinner, I waited for Mr. Briggs's return from his first essay on Loughnaminna. About nine o'clock, we heard the sound of the jaunting car coming up the lawn, and went out to hear the account of the lake. Tom Callaghan was the first to cry out—

"Yerra, sir, your nephew beat us out of the field with your flies: my tripes were not worth a farthing."

Tripes was a capital name for such a casting line and flies as I never before put eyes on. The flies were Tom's own manufacture, every one as large as a tomtit. The casting line was a composition of horse hair and gut, which more resembled a rope than a line to entangle a wary trout. They had nineteen trout, which they, or rather Mr. Briggs (as he killed eighteen), killed in about two hours. I was astonished at their size, fully a pound being the average. I hurried off to bed in order to give myself a good rest, for I felt as weary after my day's excursion as if I was after walking twenty miles. Indeed I have often walked a greater distance, without feeling half so knocked up, but that was in "those good days when George the Third was king." What a difference thirty years make in man! What a pity we cannot always continue to feel young while we continue to live!

The next morning I awoke very early. The window of my bedroom faced the east, and the sun was shining through the shutters, which were not quite closed. The jaded feel I had the previous night had quite passed away, and I leaped from my bed, calling on Mr. Briggs to rouse himself. I dressed myself, and walked out on the lawn. All around me were mountains as wild and almost as uncultivated as when they left the hands of the universal Architect. There

and the marks of burnt holes on waistcoat and coat showed how inveterate a smoker this original character was. After inquiry how I slept the night, and informing me, in answer to my rather inquisitive look at the gun, that it was for the purpose of "knocking over" any hawks or kites he might meet, who would be looking after the grouse or partridges for their morning meal, we walked to see the river where the white trout come up in the month of August from the sea in thousands. On my way I made inquiries as to the state of the crop of potatoes, &c. &c., and this induced an interesting conversation in reference to the fearful scenes of the famine in 1846-7. I shall not follow Tom's circumlocutory history, but will endeavour, as well as my recollection serves me, to give his account of that dreadful time, and the heroic part taken by his young mistress (the daughter of my host), to alleviate the misery with which she was surrounded. The situation of this lovely mountain lodge is miles far away from town or city, Kilrush being twelve Irish, or fifteen English miles distant, and Ennis about the same. There was no necessity for the family to remain there during the famine, did not a high sense of duty determine my host to leave his glebe house near Ennis, and come here to reside, in order that, as far as possible, he might be able to assist those who, through the will of an all-wise Being, were stricken down to the earth by plague, pestilence, and famine.

"Look here, sir," said Tom, "just over by that ditch, on the road-side—'twas there Miss — made me build a hut over little Skehan, the evening he came over here from Killalloe, when he heard of the meal and soup we were giving out to the poor. He was at work 'on the public,'* and after his long walk here, over thirty miles, without having eaten a morsel for three blessed days before that, he was struck with 'the disease,' and the neighbours round here were so frightened then, they would not let him into any of their houses; but sure I put him in the hut I made against the ditch, and he was dead next day of starvation and fatigue, and no wonder, as he couldn't swallow a drop of the soup I took him down the night before. A little below that spot, Dennis Hanneen lay dead on the road-side for three days and nights, and the people passed him by every day coming up here, as if it was a common occurrence, and said nothing about it, until the master heard it by chance, and I had to go and bury him. Sure, sir, I was builder, and grave-digger, and weigh-master to Miss —, serving out the meal."

Very early in the famine this family saw that there was much suffering, which the ordinary channels of relief were inadequate to reach, and it was to relieve such that Miss — devoted herself. She raised subscriptions, chiefly in England, amounting to about £300, and with this she purchased and brought meal from Kilrush, a distance of fifteen miles, and retailed it here in the mountains, at a very low price, to a number of poor families in the neighbourhood; while to those who were unable to pay, she gave it. The cheapest Indian meal was then 2s. 9d. a stone of 14lbs., so my readers may imagine what a struggle there was amongst the poor to get on this good Samaritan's list. By the proceeds of the sale over again repeated she was enabled to purchase £1,200 worth of

* Public works got up by Government to employ the people.

meal, and, what was better, to keep down the price of that article amongst the huxters and other petty dealers in the neighbourhood, who would not have scrupled to charge 5s. per stone. I learned from Tom that many a time during the winter, when the cars which were bringing the meal from Kilrush were delayed by frost or snow, the people would wait until midnight; and on more than one occasion has this true Christian girl spent the whole night distributing the meal to hundreds who had no food until they got it, her weighmaster Tom Callaghan sitting up with her. When the meal fund was exhausted, she wrote to a society in Dublin who were busy in the good work: they sent her a large boiler; she got this set in an out-house, and established a soup kitchen. The Quakers of Limerick heard of her exertion in the work of charity, and they supplied her for nearly twelve months with materials for making soup. American beef and pork in barrels, meal, rice, pearl barley, and spices were continually forwarded to her by steamer from Limerick to Kilrush, where she sent her father's horses for it. She made every day about one hundred and forty gallons of capital soup, and thus fed for a year more than one hundred families, many of whom daily travelled upwards of six Irish miles for their share. In fact, were it not for her superhuman exertions, God only knows what would have become of the poor of this district, totally removed as they were from the reach of any other assistance, and without a morsel of food amongst them. I spoke to Miss — about her exertions; the reply I got was "Never, never can I forget the generous promptitude with which the people of England responded to my begging demands. If I were to speak what would appear fulsome adulation, it would not exaggerate the gratitude felt by the poor to the English for their liberality;* though I regret to say that very few of the actual recipients of their bounty are at present in this country. If they were now wanted, you should seek for them in Australia, the Canadas, the Cape of Good Hope, the United States, the manufacturing districts of England; and, alas, too many of them in the graveyards. Recollect, it is to the public of England we feel the gratitude due—not the Government. They squandered away, and those they sent over here jobbed away, more money on impossible roads leading nowhere, than would, if judiciously expended, have kept the whole population in comparative comfort. Indeed, I much doubt if one-third of the sums spent ever reached those they were intended to relieve."

I asked her whether having such a crowd continually about the place was not annoying. She assured me that, "although two hundred of those poor people often came in the day to the house, (never less than one hundred), not a shrub or flower was injured in any way."

I could not let this, to me, interesting history of the famine of 1846-7 remain untold; it arrested all my sympathy when I learned

* How different this language is, to the letter of a Roman Catholic priest, lately published, which is dated "St. Mary's, Ballinrobe, Feast of St. Peter's Chains, 1857," and in which he asserts, what all the world knows to be untrue, that "the schemes for proselytising the Catholic people of Ireland having failed, as had previously failed the efforts made during years of famine to extirpate the whole Irish race"! Never was there such an exertion made as that by the noble people of England to alleviate by private subscriptions the famine of 1846-7, and this rev. (?) gentleman knows it, notwithstanding his unblushing statement.

it, by piecemeal it is true ; but as a part of the picture of the county of Clare in my pen-and-ink sketch, a view of this distant back ground may interest my readers. How true is it that, as the humble flowers that have bloomed on those mountains from age to age have passed away almost unseen by man ; so have multitudes of virtues like those of my friend's sister, been acted out in obscure places without note or admiration. The sweetness of both have gone up to heaven.

After Tom Callaghan and I visited the white trout river, though then unfortunately too early for them to be in it (but now as I write I am informed it is swarming with them), we retraced our steps by another route to the lodge. On our way we were challenged by a splendid cock grouse, who after jumping on a tussock, and giving his well-known crow, rose and fled away up the mountain. We turned and made a circuit, suspecting that the hen-bird was hatching somewhere near, not wishing to disturb her, and reached the house in time for breakfast.

I find that space in another number will be required to finish my fishing excursion, as I tried other lakes besides that on which we fished this day, on all of which I shall have to report ; but I had not such good sport on them as on Loughnaminna, which I attributed more to the unsettled weather than the want of fish, as with the exception of one lough, which is called "Crauncaum," or the crooked tree, in which a fish was never seen, every lake in the County of Clare abounds with trout, and in some, salmon are to be found, as in Cahirmurphy, which is within three miles of my friend's sporting retreat. Indeed, a good idea may be formed of the fishing to be had within easy distance of the house, when I state that Loughnaminna is within two miles ; Lough-a-crow about two miles-and-a-half, where trout six, seven, and they speak of ten pounds weight, are to be had (this is on my friend's property, on the top of a mountain, one hundred feet higher than Loughnaminna). Loughdoolough is distant three miles, and Lough Foinlogue, or in plain English "the Lake of the Swallow," four miles. Knockalough, Knockmore, and Corgreg, all sporting lakes, are also within a circuit of four miles. Fishing is not the only sport to be had here : the mountain hares of Clare are the fleetest perhaps in Ireland, and they abound. Several packs of grouse are within easy walking distance of the lawn, so are several coveys of partridges ;—wild duck, teal, and in the winter, wild geese and swans frequent the lakes, and the lover of wild-fowl shooting at night could find amusement here to his heart's content. In the next number I hope to conclude my month's fishing.

To those lakes of Clare
If I live, next year
I'll surely take my route,
With casting line,
And tackle fine,
I'll tempt once more their trout,

And try again
If the dandy wren
Won't make those beauties rise ;
With Farlow's art
To bear his part,
Supplying tempting flies.

F R A N C E S C O :

A MEXICAN PONY.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY E. CORBET.

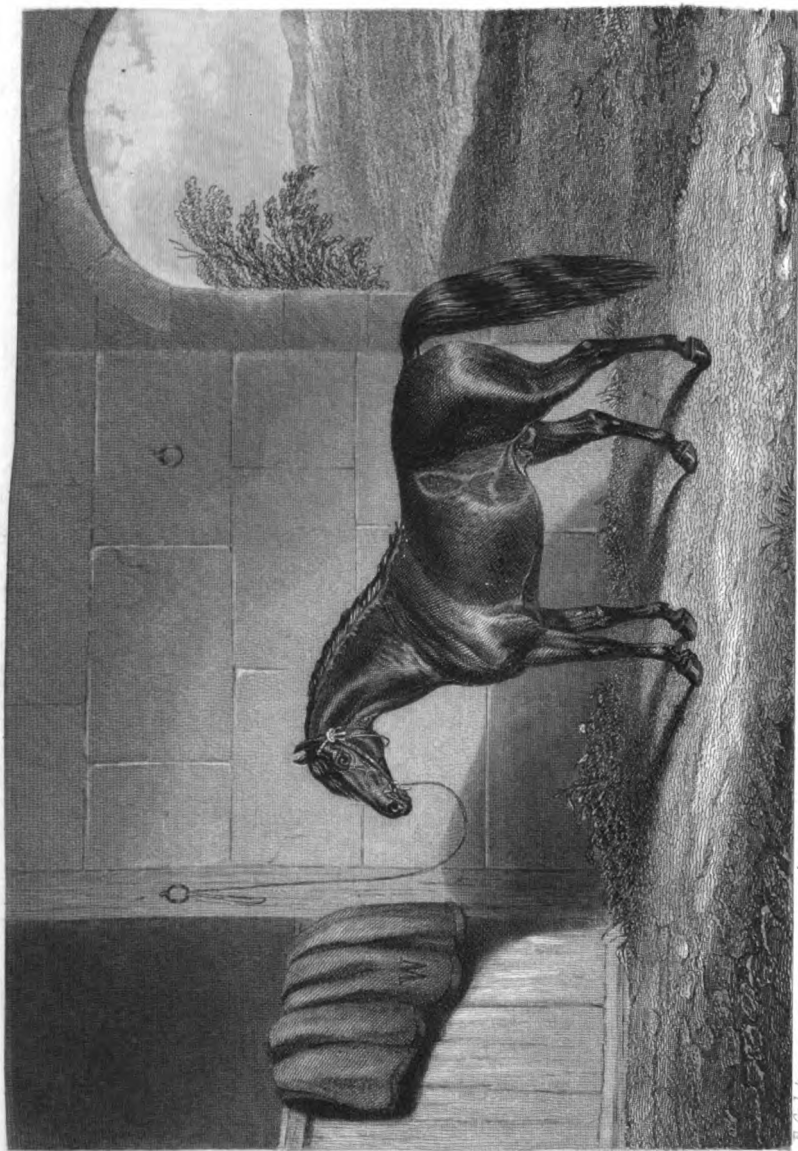
This beautiful pony was one of the "lions" of the late great agricultural meeting at Salisbury. In his way, he was generally pronounced to be one of the most perfect animals on the ground. Unfortunately, however, there was no distinct class for ponies, and so Francesco had to enter amongst the hack stallions. This was certainly as curious a lot as we ever saw brought together; beginning with our small friend, and running up through Arabians and race-horses to great heavy machiners. Although not even "commended," as he well might have been, Francesco was undoubtedly the most popular of his "set." Long-headed, keen judges at once pronounced him "a neat'un;" lads from school were for buying him outright, there and then; and ladies begged for places to look at "the pretty creature." Mr. Bullock Webster, too, made a capital showman, and we are quite sure we are only "embodying the feeling of the meeting" in proposing a vote of thanks to him for his support on this occasion.

Francesco is a beautiful dark brown, now some eight or nine years old. As will be gathered from the title to the print, he was presented a few years since by Her Majesty to Mr. Webster. This gentleman, however, has been unable to obtain for us any particulars of Francesco's previous history. He has now been for some time at Gnoll Castle, in South Wales; where the portrait, which makes him far better looking than the print, was taken by Mr. Corbet. As a cross for the Welsh pony it would be almost impossible to find anything better; and as Mr. Webster is careful to pick him good mares, we expect to see some produce that may hereafter show to equal credit with their sire. His entry at Salisbury, it is by no means impossible, may lead to the establishment of a class for ponies at future meetings of the Society. The subject was mooted during the week, and Francesco cited, as we give him here, in becoming illustration.

FRENCH HUNTING AND FRENCHMEN.

BY HARRY HIEOVER.

"We manage these matters better in France." No one would, I should think, attempt to deny the truth of such aphorism as regards a particular subject or subjects; but the mode of conducting a given pursuit or business in no way indicates that another may be better or worse carried out. It is true there are certain pursuits that the French



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E. Corbell

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must, and do, admit we carry out in a far more effective way than they do themselves; but query does the doing such things in the best possible way enhance the pursuit one iota in a Frenchman's eyes? I quite doubt it, and have my misgivings that a steeple-chase run by horses who knew nothing on earth about the business they were forced into, would, from the falls and other casualties, afford him far more amusement than ten of the best practised steeple-chasers starting and ridden by the best riders: there would be no fun in the latter case; and a Frenchman does not know enough about the matter to feel any interest in the exertions or merits of men or horses. A steeple-chase is a steeple-chase to him, and he would talk at the *café* in the evening as enthusiastically of the one as the other, saving where there were the most falls he would find the most to talk about. The only feature in a superior race that would interest him would be if there happened to be a French bred horse in the race, or a horse ridden or owned by a Frenchman; then his whole heart and soul would be in that horse and that man, and he would be just as much gratified if he won by some accident as "on his merits," nor would the judge and others employed be very nice by what chicanery and artifices they brought this about. An Englishman would derive no satisfaction if, in an encounter with a Frenchman, the latter slipped so as to enable him to pummel him to his heart's content: a Frenchman would; and after the prostrate man had risen, would boast and vapour about, as if what he had done was an irrefragable proof of the truth of his opinion that a Frenchman is the finest fellow in the world, and he the finest of Frenchmen; at least, I always found it so, and such to be the way a Frenchman thought of his nation and himself: he had got the best of the act; and be that what it may, that is enough for him. Try if by any mortifying, but correct observation (that he had succeeded by a chance), you could get him to stand up again so soon as the fallen man had risen. No, no; monsieur got the best of it; he has no ideas of honour or justice in such matters; he could, and most certainly would, go to all the public places in the town, and there boast of an exploit he would vaunt himself greatly upon having achieved, but which having achieved would be virtually disgraceful to him from the circumstances under which he had achieved the great exploit. To show himself equal or superior to an Englishman in anything is the desideratum of a Frenchman's heart; and as in anything manly it is rare indeed that he is enabled to do this, I suppose we must pardon many acts on his part that would not be tolerated by or among Englishmen. No man could with justice, or would wish to, impugn the courage or honour of a Frenchman; probably, in a regular duel with a gentleman, he would be quite as tenacious of honourable conduct as any man living; the feelings of a gentleman influence him in respect of his honourable conduct to gentlemen; but he has not the manly feeling that would influence him in regard to fairness of conduct, as man to man. The same feeling actuates him in minor things; for instance, he would as soon shoot a hare sitting in her form as if running; nay, would accuse himself of folly in giving her a chance of escape by putting her up, or permitting his dog to do so. If his dog came suddenly on a hare in such position, rushed on her, and killed her before she could get on her legs, monsieur would "Bon chien" him to his heart's content, instead of, as a sportsman would do, give him a good thrashing for his conduct. All the representations, reasoning, or censure of sportsmen would fail to

convince him of the unsportsmanlike act of shooting a fox before a pack of foxhounds; he cannot, or at least few Frenchmen can, understand why all those hunting do not carry a "*fusil de chasse*" slung somewhere about his body for the purpose. The idea of a man getting a sound thrashing for shooting a hunted fox is quite beyond his ideas of reason or justice. It is the same with all his sporting pursuits. It is true there are hounds kept in France; these hunt stag, bear, or wolf; but still hounds are only in such cases considered as aids to the *chasseur*; if the stag, boar, or wolf could conveniently be come at, without their aid and presence, not a hound would be kept in a French establishment. Of a mounted huntsman and his two whips they have not the remotest idea, but take their hounds out in couples, with a parcel of useless fellows clad in accordance with their ideas of sporting costume, each provided with a French horn, which he blows on certain events in the chase taking place, and often for his own amusement when sitting on the stump of a tree, and tired with hearing the eternal babbling of French hounds, called forth as often without any reason as with—oftener on catching a view of a rabbit than by the pursuit of the legitimate object they were brought out to pursue. In such case the true animus of the Frenchman shows itself; on seeing the rabbit, he quits the seat he has perched himself on, is all alive in a moment, and should the rabbit be near enough to render the shot all but certain, bang go his one or two barrels; and fearful of its escape, he rushes to it with all the alacrity of a schoolboy, and having secured it in his pocket reseats himself in perfect carelessness as to whether the report of his gun might have done good or harm as respects any game pursued or searched for. A Frenchman may be as enthusiastic, perhaps more so, than we are, in the finding of game; for this is the first step towards the possessing it, which is his sole object, for he can conceive no pleasure in the *pursuit*, in fact, hopes there will be no pursuit at all; and if game of any sort quit the woods and take to the open country, it is considered for the time lost, for pursuit beyond the precincts of the forest never enters a Frenchman's head, nor, in sooth, does it at all accord with the tuition or habits of the hounds. To see half-a-dozen fellows on foot, with French horns over their shoulders, would first astonish an English sportsman, and then raise his ridicule; but beyond this it is easy to judge how far French hounds are either intended or in a state fit for the chase, from the fact that they are all fed before they are taken to the covert; so those who have overgorged quietly curl themselves up in some convenient and comfortable spot, and there sleep off the effects of their breakfast. A Frenchman would not give a farthing to kill the gamest fox that ever led hounds; in fact, he could not be persuaded to join in such chase; and even supposing he could, to simply cut the brush, nose, and perhaps a pad off, which are quietly deposited in a pocket, would not at all come up to his ideas of what is desirable. No; if a stag, deer, or boar is killed, the French horns cause every one within a mile of the place to hasten to witness the prowess of monsieur, or monsieur le comte; the utmost amount probably was, that he lodged a lucky bullet in the brute as it passed; it is then tied by the legs to a pole carried by two men, and if there should be a village of any size in the neighbourhood, though it might be a mile out of the way to the château, depend on it monsieur, or monsieur le comte, would make the excuse of refreshing himself, his piqueurs, and followers, in order to enjoy the

wonder and compliments of the admiring inhabitants of the village. It is thus with everything he does; he makes a fuss about it; his object is show; he can have no idea of pleasure in anything that is not seen by others, and, as he hopes, wondered at, himself being the chief object of wonder, or, at all events, of applause and ostensibility.

I had once a Frenchman on a visit at my place in the country; a most gentlemanly well-informed man he was; I need not say he was consequently a most delightful companion. It was not in the hunting season, otherwise I should have mounted him on one of my best horses, and have been but too happy to show him a little English fox-hunting; but I soon found he would as soon I put him to the plough's tail; he could conceive no pleasure to be derived from it, nor could I instil one spark of enthusiasm into him by the description of what fox-hunting was. To show the man—I may say men for the generality of Frenchmen of the same grade are all alike—I asked him if he would like a ride on horse-back. He answered readily and cheerfully enough, "*Volontiers*;" he did not know what the ride was to be, for if I had asked him whether he would repeat it under all the circumstances, I suspect it would have been, "*Merci, pas aujourd'hui*." However, being summer, and only intending a ride in a forest near the house, I put him on a hundred-and-fifty guineas' worth, and took him through the most beautiful parts of the forest, which did not call forth any great symptoms of admiration on his part; but, to put the matter beyond doubt, he asked if there were no high roads in the neighbourhood except the one he had come by. I replied there were several; but I had purposely avoided them. I found I had called forth a perfect stare of astonishment, in reply to which I explained an Englishman's and a sportsman's ideas of a ride for pleasure. He was too polite a man to express his wonder; but (I am sure) a perfectly involuntary shrug of the shoulders implied that if he did not think it "*mauvais goût*," he thought it a "*goût fort extraordinaire*." To make him amends, the next day I took him a ride of four miles along the turnpike road to a town that distance from my house; being market day, I was somewhat amused at his remarks on the persons and vehicles that we passed, and that passed us on the road; my friend was all alive, and really seemed to find a source of absolute enjoyment in the multitude of his species with which he was brought in contact. On arriving at the town, I remarked him gathering up the curb rein, and at the same time pressing his heels to his horse, and also giving him some touches with a minute cane he carried in his hand. My hundred-and-fifty guinea nag did not seem to relish a proceeding to which he was perfectly unaccustomed, and I ventured a question if the horse was doing, or had done, anything wrong. "*Au contraire*," said my friend; but as numbers were observing him and the horse, he wished him to show a little more fire than he had done in the ride thither. I explained that as a hunter he was quite unused to curvet or prance to please the gaping multitude, and I should prefer his being permitted to walk quietly. I am quite sure had I put him on some fidgetty brute that would have danced half over the street, to the annoyance and inconvenience of the persons assembled, he would have thought himself better mounted, though the brute might have carried fifteen pounds in his appearance; but then he would have been "*un cheval fougueux*," the only qualification a Frenchman values in a horse; for as to intrinsic merit or worth, he has, in the first place, no idea of what they mean, nor would he value them

if he had. Now in the case of my friend, had the horse in his way through the crowd overturned two or three stalls, backed against several carts, and consequently very deservedly called down the execrations of the crowd on the rider for bringing such an unmanageable brute among them, he would have considered he had made a display of horsemanship flattering to his vanity, and produced an effect, the summum bonum of a Frenchman's ideas of what is desirable. Norval said,

"Dead or alive, let me but be renowned."

Now a Frenchman would a good deal alter the idea and sentiment, and say,

"Cursed or applauded, let me but produce effect."

Although I have remarked that my friend was a delightful companion, it was only in certain places and under certain circumstances that he was so; he had not the remotest idea of the *agrémens* of a country house or country pleasures. I could perceive at once we were *mal assorti*, and though he was too polite to openly show it, he was *ennuyé* to death of the kind of thing altogether, and would have given his eyes for a glimpse of Rue-anything in his dear Paris, out of which a Frenchman can conceive no idea of pleasure. Under such circumstances it would have been anything but hospitable or kind to press his stay, when he assured me and my wife that letters from Paris obliged him *reluctantly* to leave us and our *charming* abode; so off he went.

There can be no doubt there are a few Frenchmen good judges of horses, and who entertain a different idea of their merits to what my friend did. Some very few, who have been over here, know a hunter when they see him, and several French noblemen and gentlemen keep breeding studs, and are perfectly good judges of racing and race-horses. But to show the animus of the nation: have races close to Paris, all Paris would go to see them, or rather to see all Paris there assembled; it would be a kind of *jour de fête* for them. Let races come off twenty miles from Paris, they will be well attended by those who can afford to go the distance, and as that is not so great as to prevent the being back in time for the theatre, opera, or ball, they would be, in fact are, well attended; but were you to establish a Newmarket in France, sixty miles from *cher Paris*, you would not have, figuratively speaking, two persons there beyond those connected with the horses and the racing. As a nation, the French would feel more elated by seeing the dog hold Punch by the nose, than by seeing the Derby or Leger run for. In matters of amusement, a Frenchman can be amused by anything, however trivial; he will play a most scientific game of chess, "*faute de cela*;" he will play at push pin, and be just as enthusiastic, if he thinks he has got an advantage, as if he had given the most unexpected and deep-laid check-mate that ever was planned. In matters of importance, there are no more sensible men; but in matters of amusement they are mere children; whether it is hunting, racing, or shooting, make it a point that it is well done, it would become irksome to a Frenchman; he has no pride in doing anything well in the shape of amusement. I beg his pardon: he would skate well and fence well. Why? Because excelling in either gratifies his personal vanity, and shows him off to advantage. But whether his stable or kennel were like a hog-sty or properly kept, in the first place he would not take the trouble of investigating it, nor would he feel the slightest mortification or pride in the event of others doing so.

With those Frenchmen who breed, own, and train race-horses, the thing is different ; I am quite ready to suppose they do so from feeling an interest in the animal and the sport ; but let it be remembered they do not trust their race-horses, as those who keep hounds do their pack, to the ignorance of Frenchmen : they have English trainers ; and all those who have anything material to do with the breeding or training their horses are chiefly English also. They may have French exercise-lads ; for after a boy has learned to ride under an English trainer, or rather head lad, it matters not whether he is French or English. Many of these establishments are carried on just the same and quite as well as if they were in England ; so would their kennels and stables be, if they put them under the care of Englishmen. But though Frenchmen are quite sensible that a training stable could not be managed well by a Frenchman, they do not seem to think so by a hunting establishment ; this may proceed probably from one of the two following causes : they know quite well that a large number of race-horses would be a somewhat serious affair to experimentalize upon, consequently they employ persons they know understand the business ; but anything connected with field sports they hold of so little importance, that they consider anyone good enough to be trusted with the animals concerned in it, or they have never had the opportunity of seeing things of such nature well done, consequently are not aware of their own wretched attempts in sporting matters. But further than this, it is no easy matter to convince a Frenchman that he can do *anything* badly ; and if this is a leading trait in the conduct of men of enlightened ideas on general subjects, how hopeless to attempt to convince their piqueurs and other subordinates of the folly of their proceedings ! We might, however, hope better things from their masters ; but as they are as unwilling to allow they can be in error as the others, all chance of improvement is hopeless, at least at present ; what time may do, it is impossible to say.

Now, our continental friends the Germans, though they have little better ideas of field sports than have the French, in their own way carry on sporting, when they do sport, in a better manner ; at all events, they do not make a fuss about it and do it badly at the same time, as do their neighbours the French. I do not mean to infer that the Germans are a more sensible nation than the others ; but they certainly have a more ostensibly sensible way of doing things, and are not elated with trifles in their amusements as are the others. I will venture the analogous characteristics of the two by comparing them with two boys ; the one we will suppose a sensible lad, manly in all his pursuits, and among them can play a game at cricket like a workman ; the other is perhaps more precocious in general talent, but would be as much amused by kicking a mophead about, if he found one, as by a scientific game at cricket, and would think the former the better fun. I merely speak of the two nations as a nation, of course, there are many brilliant exceptions to be found.

Though, as I have said, there are many Frenchmen excellent judges of racing, speaking numerically and as a nation, the Germans beat them hollow. Many German noblemen and others are first-rate judges, not only of racing and race-horses, but of all horses ; and in racing matters, if mentioning particular names might not appear invidious, I could name persons whose judgment and opinions might quite vie with those of Admiral Rous or the late Lord George Bentinck. There is a coolness, about

a German quite indispensable to a man who means to be a first-rate judge of racing and the pretensions of race-horses. Racing, to carry it to perfection, must not be looked on as a *mere* amusement; it is an affair requiring as much study, calculation, and combining of circumstances as any more apparently serious pursuit in which is involved a man's interest in life. I am quite ready to consider it as an amusement, and should be most happy to see it held only as such by influential characters keeping race-horses; but still it is an amusement that, if carelessly carried out, and where judgment is wanting, may become the ruin to those indulging in it. Whist is a fine game and an amusing one, but is not one to be played without attention where the stakes are two guineas a point, and five guineas the odd trick.

But to return to fox-hunting, and a Frenchman's notion of it. In the first place, a fox is about the last animal in creation he would think it worth the trouble of hunting; for, be it borne in mind, hunting is a *trouble* to a Frenchman, and he cannot conceive any pleasure in the pursuit. Game of other sorts he can eat; and let them talk as they will of John Bull and his beefsteaks, *mon diner* is a matter of more importance to a Frenchman, and would cause him more consideration than would be bestowed on the subject by half-a-dozen Englishmen. The Englishman eats of his probably one dish, as a matter of course, habit, necessity, and inclination; the Frenchman eats of half-a-dozen dishes to gratify his appetite and innate love of *gastronomie*. Parts of a boar, after it has been a longer or shorter time under the management of a French cook, are excellent, of course, venison is dressed sundry ways, and if not so much to the taste of most Englishmen as plain roasted, with proper sauce is nevertheless a capital dish. When did, or does, a French cook produce a bad one? If a report that a wolf has been seen in a certain locality, and has been traced to a certain wood or forest, Monsieur of Le comté will not only bring his pack of (I must not say hounds, but) dogs, but will collect, if possible, the packs also of any one living within reach, to join in *la chasse* consequently (if got) when uncoupled, each lot runs babbling different ways, so as to render it impossible to judge which or what hounds run the scent of the wolf, or that of any rabbit that happens to be afoot. The report of the wolf's presence, and of the intended *grand chasse* inconsequence, being spread far and wide, scores of pedestrians attend on the day; and as they are mostly all armed with a loaded gun of some sort, it is a miracle, if the animal confines himself to the forest, if he escapes. The shouting, yelping of the different hounds all over the covert, each pursuing what object he thinks proper; the report of different shots at the wolf, or where they may fancy they see or hear him; the constant blowing of horns, for reasons only known to those carrying them, would alone be sufficient to frighten a mere timid animal to death. But should he escape all this, as I have said, by a miracle, and take to the open country, his escape is certain; for as to French hounds ever catching him in chase, it is quite hopeless, nor would they be encouraged by their owners to attempt it. The scores of anathemas sent after him, if such could kill, would seal his doom; the disappointed chasseurs, however, console themselves by the conviction that themselves and hounds have done all that men and dogs could do, and if they could not

"Command success, they have at least deserved it."

Beyond the reasons I have given for hunting being so little esteemed by Frenchmen, there is another, and one that must ever prove fatal to it, so long as the animus of the nation remains unchanged. The farmers, land renters, and owners of land are directly opposed to suffering their land being ridden over, and would hold it as wanton an act of encroachment for a pack of hounds to cross it in chase, as if the whole field amused themselves by doing the same thing without a pack of hounds near them; nor can we in justice blame them for thinking so; we cannot expect men to hold that as an excuse that they look on as an act of folly. Let us look at the thing fairly. We will call ourselves a hunting nation—one that field sports constitutes a great part of its amusement; the French are a dancing nation, and a military one. An English farmer will frequently give a dance at his house for the amusement of his family and neighbours, and no set of people will enjoy the thing more while it lasts. A Frenchman would *never* ride a day's hunting for amusement; how then can we expect him to tolerate it in others. An English landowner would not permit the colonel of a French regiment of hussars to exercise them in one of his fields, nor in sooth an English colonel either; he would not permit or tolerate a Frenchman, without leave, converting a room wanted for the use of the family, into a *salon de danse*; we have no greater right to expect the French farmer to allow a pack of foxhounds to cross his land.

Again, the French farmer is a very different being from an English one; they are usually poor men, so a pack of foxhounds kept in the neighbourhood would be a perfect Basilisk to his eyes; no earthly powers could persuade him that he derived benefit from the produce of his farm being consumed by the circumstance; and though you more than paid him for any damage done, nothing could satisfy him on this head. Now our English farmers are a comfortable and, many of them, wealthy set of men, who can afford to keep their hunter or hunters, consequently are glad of a pack of foxhounds in their neighbourhood, in the pleasures of which they can participate; and those who have not such advantage have the game of sporting in them, and I only wish their means were better to show that it is so. Long may so fine a set of fellows live and prosper; and while we can boast of such, we need fear no trespassers on our land in a hostile way.

L I T E R A T U R E .

THE SISTER OF CHARITY; OR, A JOURNEY FROM BERMONDSEY TO BELGRAVIA. By Mrs. Challis. *R. Bentley, New Burlington-street.*

The name of the above well-known, liberal, and highly-respected publisher is a sufficient guarantee that every work undertaken by him possesses more than a fair portion of ability and talent: no one knows better what a book should be than Mr. Bentley; and the judgment, discernment, and habits of business that have ever characterized his conduct, seem to have extended to his son, and the talented staff he

employs. No wonder, then, that so many of the best lives, histories, travels, romances, and novels have been "launched" from the "slips" in New Burlington-street, with (to carry on the nautical metaphor) every prospect of "a wet sheet and a flowing sale."

In the work under notice, an additional proof of the truth of the above remark is furnished; for it is unquestionably a most clever production, placing the name of the authoress upon the same pedestal of fame that is graced by those of the best female writers of the day. Some of our fashionable readers may exclaim: "A Journey from Bermondsey?—how strange! If I remember right, a thrilling romance of real life took place in that dreary *locale*, reaching its climax in Horsemonger-lane gaol; and my nose has often, on my arrival at London Bridge station, been regaled with most villanous smells from this region of tan-yards—a sort of *Hide Park*. Bermondsey! what can be said of such a place?" We will not, however, gratify the curiosity of the above class of inquirers, but content ourselves with informing the general reader that a perusal of Mrs. Challis's work will amply repay him or her, as the case may be. The two volumes (would that they had been extended to three!) possess the most sterling qualities, viz., perfect originality, deep pathos, striking language, and vivid description, added to a vigorous style which is quite refreshing in these days, when works, prematurely "forced" on the "hot-beds" of literature, are hourly springing up without stamina to support them, devoid of culture, blossom, fruit, and flower. We hope ere long to be favoured with another work from the pen of Mrs. Challis, who possesses all that can be required in a writer—perception of character, with power of delineating it, and a singular felicity in describing scenes, men, and manners.

UNPROTECTED FEMALES IN NORWAY; with Scandinavian Sketches from Nature. *G. Routledge and Co.*

This is a book that will instruct as well as amuse; it is written by a lady, who, scorning the assistance of one of the lords of creation, "whose only use," as she quaintly remarks, "is to look after the luggage," travels with her mother through the fields and fiords of Norway, visiting Hamburg, Copenhagen, Gothenburg, Christiana, and Bergen. The railway, steamers, carriages, boats, carts, and horses conveyed the tourists in their pilgrimage, when, in return for cheerful spirits, affable manners, and an anxiety to be pleased, they received universal homage from all classes, from the uncultivated Norseman to the polished clergyman, who one and all treated our countrywomen with devotion, gallantry, and affection. The volume is extremely well got up, reflecting the greatest credit upon Messrs. Routledge and Co., the *par excellence* publishers for the million; the illustrations are very clever, and the work is replete with vivacity, lively anecdotes, spirited descriptions, and moral essays, and it will prove as useful to the voyager in rugged Norway, as it will be entertaining to those who, without braving the dangers of a northern expedition, wish to become acquainted with the inhabitants, customs, and scenery of that land of pine-clad mountains, foaming torrents, placid lakes, picturesque chalets, and verdant fields.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

"I belong to the unpopular family of Telltruths, and would not flatter Apollo for his lyre."—*Rob Roy*.

One of the wonders of the day is the present financial condition of THE ROYAL SURREY GARDENS. Even the "I told you so" and sagacious-shake-of-head-people are not a little staggered at the announcement of the winding up of the company. Everyone knows that limited by act of parliament never had the slightest reference to the attendance at these gardens when the beasts retired and Mr. Spurgeon appeared. But leaving the "fashionable day" out of the question, it is a matter of fact, as well known as the late lamented Joseph Ady's handwriting was to the Post-office authorities, that last year was a most profitable one for these gardens, on several occasions it being a common occurrence for many to be turned from the doors, those ominous words of "quite full" generally forming part of the exterior decorations. In addition, the oratorios at the commencement of the present season drew immensely, and the pecuniary results, there is no doubt whatever, have been highly satisfactory. As a wide field for discovery was once started by the great question of "What becomes of all the old pins?" so it may be asked with perfect propriety, "What has become of the money?" As it is, it appears that although somebody has received, nobody has been paid. Amongst the creditors stands prominently M. Jullien, whose case is certainly a hard one; not only has he given his time and attention, but his money also, and in return he happens to hold a cheque and a bill, both of which are like the names of those who gave them—dishonoured. The whole business must be carefully examined, and where speculation has taken place, let the schemer be punished whether director or not.

With a consciousness of the ill treatment the musical director has met with, an immense assemblage of the British public has taken place during the closing festival, and the greeting accorded to M. Jullien plainly indicates the estimation in which he is held. Independently of his being a sufferer by the disgraceful course pursued by one or two of the directors, the entertainments are quite sufficient to repay the visitor. What with a country fair, vaulting, tight-rope dancing, fireworks, and singing out of doors, and the music, vocal and instrumental, in the Hall, including the singing of Mesdames Grisi and Alboni, together with the ballads warbled by Miss Poole, and the excellent choral society, not forgetting their "All among the Barley," it may be naturally supposed that it would be difficult to find so much attraction even in these cheap days for the charge of admission—one shilling.

Leaving out-of-door amusements for the theatres—for even in these days there are fire-worshippers—there are to be found numbers assembled nightly in the HAYMARKET to welcome an old friend, who has returned once more to give the world assurance of a really British tar. Mr. T. P. Cooke is seen with all the gratification that his nautical scenes

ever produced. Another old friend has appeared, and Sir Charles Coldstream and Affable Hawk met with as many admirers as in days of yore. Mr. Charles Mathews is now on his voyage to the United States, where, if the Americans prove themselves able to appreciate acting, he will find more gold than stripes. If the public has had the agreeable duty of welcoming these two old friends, so on the other hand, Mr. Buckstone has provided a new face which promises to be an important feature. The *débüt* of Miss Emma King in "Aged Forty" has been very successful. The *debutante* has a commanding figure, exceeding grace, and dignified manner; indeed, in her the stage is likely to have a valuable acquisition.

At the OLYMPIC the management of Messrs. Robson and Emden has begun, but sooth to say, not with measures that argue well for the tactics of the new dynasty. The policy of entering so soon upon a season is to be doubted. Then the address was not remarkable for brilliancy of expression, or elegance of allusion. To this must be cited the error of judgment in bringing forward an old translation from the French with a new title. Followed as it was by a drama called "The Light-house," which may serve very well to while away an evening in a drawing-room, but which from its want of action is totally unfitted for a theatre, it may be regretted that the new direction has not been more favourably inaugurated.

The Indian crisis has not been lost sight of by the manager of ASTLEY'S, who has produced an Oriental spectacle called "El Hyder," which, although it bears not specially on matters passing in the East, is received with all the fervour that attended former works of the kind.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Hyde Park Corner, Monday, August 3:—

SIR JOSEPH HAWLEY'S STUD.		GS.
Scourge, 2 yrs., by Cowl out of Tingle	40	40
Sagitta, 3 yrs., by Surplice out of Dart	40	40
Suppliant, by Cowl or Nutwith out of Mendicant (served by Kingston)	30	30
Brown filly, 2 yrs., by The Hero, out of Bohemienne.....	27	27
Bay yearling filly, by Pyrrhus the First out of Vibration.....	25	25
Bay yearling filly, by Cowl out of Diversion.....	25	25
Chestnut mare, bought as Poison, winner of the Oaks (with a filly foal by Cowl).....	24	24
Diversion, by Defence out of Folly (served by Cowl).....	16	16
Bay yearling colt, by Mathematician out of Suppliant	15	15
Bay filly, 2 yrs., by Cowl out of Venus	12	12
Mohawk, 3 yrs., by Don John out of Miami	8	8
Vibration, Tingle, Hog, and Mendicant were not sold.		

At Hyde Park Corner, Monday, August 10:—

The Morning Herald, 2 yrs., by Chanticleer—Glencoe mare.....	56
Jessica (sister to Shylock), by Simoom, out of The Queen	32
Ethel, 2 yrs., by Phlegon out of Miss Stamford.....	28

Pilot, 2 yrs., by Collingwood out of Ally Croker	26
Bay filly, 2 yrs., by Grosvenor out of Oxonia	25
Goldfinch, 3 yrs., by Orlando out of Little Finch	24
Bay yearling filly, by Collingwood out of Flimay	10
M.D., Vengeance, and St. Hubert were not sold.	

At Hyde Park Corner, Mouday, August 17:—

Winkfield, 6 yrs., by Alarm	330
Warfield, b. f., 2 yrs., by Weathergage	40
St. Leon, by D'Egville, dam by Humphrey Clinker	25
Gassier, 2 yrs., by Flatcatcher	13
Framlis, b. c., 2 yrs., by The Cossack	10

At York, Tuesday, August 18:—

THE RAWCLIFFE STUD YEARLINGS.

Bay filly, by Flatcatcher or Ptolemy out of Pauline, by The Emperor (Mr. Parry)	17
Bay colt, by Ptolemy out of Thetis, by Van Tromp (Mr. Saxon)	18
Bay filly, by Slane, out of Merry Lass, by Mulatto (Mr. J. Osborne)	26
Bay colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Annie Laurie, by Dick (Mr. Perry)	15
Bay filly, by Chanticleer out of Clarissa's dam (Mr. Gregory)	91
Grey filly, by Chanticleer out of Pelisse, by Spencer (Mr. G. S. Thompson) ..	40
Grey filly, by Chanticleer—Redbreast, by Redshank (Mr. Saxon)	61
Bay filly, by Chanticleer out of Snowdrop (Mr. J. Osborne)	22
Bay colt, by Chanticleer out of Grey Hen, by Stumps, &c. (Mr. Fobert)	25
Grey or roan colt, by Chanticleer out of Queen Bee (Melita's dam), by Amelino (Mr. Stevenson)	135
Grey colt, by Chanticleer out of Wolsmaid, by Hampton, &c. (Mr. J. Osborne)	84
Chestnut colt, by Connaught Ranger out of Pergama, by Priam (Mr. G. Drewe) ..	35
Chestnut colt, by Connaught Ranger out of Palma, by Emilias (Mr. G. S. Thompson)	34
Bay colt, by Connaught Ranger out of All Round my Hat, by Bay Middleton (Mr. Saxon)	30
Roan filly, by Slane out of Pass Card, by Sleight of Hand (Mr. G. S. Thompson)	50
Chestnut filly, by Slane—Jovial, by Bay Middleton (Mr. T. Parr)	170
Chestnut filly, by Slane out of Miss Fairfield, by Hampton (Mr. Stevenson) ..	23
Chestnut colt, by Slane out of Peach, by Alarm (Mr. J. Osborne)	35
Chestnut colt, by Slane out of All's Lost Now, by Birdcatcher (Mr. Jos. Dawson)	205
Bay filly, by Voltigeur out of Canary Bird, by Birdcatcher (Mr. H. Hill)	50
Bay colt, by Cariboo out of Madame Wharton, by Fancy Boy (Mr. T. Stephenson)	25
Bay filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Queen Bee, by Liverpool (Count Reventlow)	20
Bay filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Sally, by Ithuriel (Mr. G. Thompson)	27
Brown filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Sorceress (Tam O'Shanter's dam) by Sleight of Hand (Mr. G. S. Thompson)	45
Brown filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Urania, by Idle Boy (Mr. G. Thompson)	27
Bay filly, by The Flying Dutchman, dam by Venison out of Peggerty's dam (Mr. G. Thompson)	60
Bay filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Elvina, by Emilias (M. J. Osborne) ..	39
Bay filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of British Queen, by Corenation (Mr. Bates)	80
Brown filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Delhi, by Plenipotentiary (Mr. G. Drewe)	55
Brown or grey filly, by The Flying Dutchman out of Wicket, by Stumps (Mr. Gregory)	74
Bay filly (sister to Schiedam and Vandyke), by The Flying Dutchman out of Emeute (Mr. Bates)	210

Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Polish, by Touchstone (Count Reventlow)	23
Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Black-eyed Susan, by Faugh-a-Ballagh (Mr. Gregory)	77
Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Moguliston, by Venison (Mr. Drake)	40
Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Rigolette, by Jerry (Mr. G. Thompson)	73
Bay colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Sudbury, by Ellis (Mr. Fobert)....	110
Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Ohio, by Jerry (Mr. Gregory)...	40
Brown colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Miss Nancy, by Cain (Mr. Gully)	200
Bay colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Belsay, by Lanercost (Mr. Fobert)	105
Bay colt, by The Flying Dutchman out of Pharsalia (Stormsail's dam), by Gladiator (Mr. G. Thompson)	60

At York, on Thursday, August 20 :—

SIR TATTON SYKES' YEARLINGS.

(All by Daniel O'Rourke.)

Chestnut colt, out of Leo's dam (Mr. J. Parker)	60
Chestnut colt, dam by Hampton out of Centurion's dam (Mr. Oliver)	60
Chestnut colt, dam (1849) by Sleight of Hand out of Darling, by Actæon (Mr. Pickering)	48
Grey colt, out of Greyling's dam (Mr. Drewitt).....	38
Chestnut colt, out of Panmure's dam (Mr. I'Anson)	93
Chestnut colt, out of Katerfelto's dam (Mr. Drewitt)	150
Bay colt, dam (1846) by Sleight of Hand out of Wollaton's dam (M. I'Anson)	90
Chestnut colt, out of Naughty Boy's dam (Mr. I'Anson).....	210
Chestnut colt, out of sister to Leaconfield (Odd Trick's dam) (Mr. T. Parr)..	100
Chestnut colt, dam by Sleight of Hand out of sister to Grey Momus (Mr. Snewing)	125

Rogerthorpe is sold to go to Ireland. Lord H. Thynne has bought Schiedam of Mr. Howard. Count Enckle has shipped Lady Shrewsbury and a filly foal by Pelion for Germany. Mr. H. Lowther has purchased the two-year-old colt by The Flying Dutchman out of The Bee, and colt by Collingwood out of Barbara, formerly the property of the late Mr. R. S. Batson. They go to S. Rogers.

The colt by Collingwood out of Ally Croaker, filly by West Australian out of Earring, and the filly out of Nina, all yearlings, bred at Hampton Court, and sold at Tattersall's in June last, are dead. Count Batthyany's yearling filly Pendant, by West Australian out of Eardrop's dam, is also dead.

A very short field—at least, if the prices current be any guide—will go for the Leger. By the same rule it looks like another match this year between the mare and Ignoramus. The York running makes the latter almost as good a favourite as the lady; at the same time the amended form of Tournament must not be overlooked. If anybody is to break the run in the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger, Mr. Douglas may do it.

THE ST. LEGER. [Run Sept. 16.]	August 3.	August 10.	August 17.	.
Blink Bonny	6 to 4	6 to 4	350 to 200	13 to 8
Ignoramus	—	4 .. 1	5 .. 1	9 .. 4
Tournament	—	9 .. 1	8 .. 1	9 .. 1
Arsenal	—	15 .. 1	—	15 .. 1

THE DERBY, 1858.—1,000 to 60 against Sedbury; 3,000 to 100 against Cock-a-doodle-doo; 2,500 to 100 against Eclipse; 40 to 1 each against Dumfries and The Hadji; 10,000 to 200 against Ethiopian.

OCTOBER, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

PHEASANT SHOOTING.

PLATE II.—THE FALL.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRISON WEIR.

AND

THE DAYS' DECLINE.

ENGRAVED BY S. ALLEN, FROM A PAINTING BY THE LATE J. BATEMAN.

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R

DIARY FOR OCTOBER, 1857.

Full Moon, 3rd day, at 8 min. past 3 afternoon.
 Last Quar., 10th day, at 50 min. past 5 morning.
 New Moon, 17th day, at 38 min. past 9 afternoon.
 First Quar., 26th day, at 5 min. past 3 morning.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun rises and sets.			Moon rises and sets.	HIGH WATER London Bridge	
			h.	m.	d.		morn.	aftern.
1	T	Pheasant Shooting begins.	r 6	2	13	h. m. d. SETS Morning.	0 10	0 35
2	F		s 5	35	14	4 9	0 55	1 15
3	S	London Yacht Club Trip.	r 6	6	F	h. m. d. RISES afternoon.	1 35	1 55
4	S	Seventeenth Sun. after Trinity.	s 5	30	16	5 40	2 10	2 30
5	M	Felton Races.	r 6	9	17	5 58	2 45	3 5
6	T	Chester Races.	s 5	26	18	6 22	3 25	3 45
7	W	Armagh Races.	r 6	12	19	6 57	4 5	4 25
8	T	Wrexham Races, Bedford Races.	s 5	21	20	7 48	4 50	5 10
9	F	Border Coursing M.	r 6	16	21	8 56	5 35	5 59
10	S	Oxford & Cambridge Term beg.	s 5	17	22	10 15	6 25	6 58
11	S	Eighteenth Sun. after Trinity.	r 6	19	23	11 38	7 35	8 20
12	M	Newmarket Second October M.	s 5	12	24	Morning.	9 10	10 0
13	T	Cesarewitch Stakes Day.	r 6	23	25	1 0	10 50	11 35
14	W	Broughton Coursing Meeting.	s 5	8	26	2 18	11 55	No tide
15	T	Perth Races.	r 6	26	27	3 34	0 20	0 45
16	F		s 5	4	28	4 46	1 5	1 20
17	S		r 6	29	N	5 58	1 38	1 55
18	S	Nineteenth Sun. after Trinity.	s 4	59	1	h. m. d. SETS afternoon.	2 10	2 25
19	M	Amesbury Coursing Meeting.	r 6	33	2	5 5	2 40	2 55
20	T	Warwick Races.	s 4	55	3	5 24	3 10	3 25
21	W	Southport Coursing Meeting.	r 6	36	4	5 51	3 40	3 55
22	T	Dirleton Coursing Meeting.	s 4	51	5	6 28	4 10	4 25
23	F		r 6	40	6	7 18	4 45	4 59
24	S		s 4	47	7	8 22	5 15	5 35
25	S	Twentieth Sun. after Trinity.	r 6	43	8	9 36	5 57	6 20
26	M	Aberystwith Steeple Chases.	s 4	43	9	10 56	6 49	7 25
27	T	Cambridgeshire Stakes Day.	r 6	47	10	Morning.	8 7	8 55
28	W	Altcar Club Coursing Meeting.	s 4	39	11	0 16	9 38	10 15
29	T	Kyle Coursing Meeting.	r 6	50	12	1 38	10 55	11 25
30	F	Andoversford Coursing Meeting.	s 4	35	13	8 21	11 50	No tide
31	S		r 6	54	14	4 31	0 15	0 35

RACES IN OCTOBER.

Northallerton	1	Wrexham	8	Warwick	20
Felton	5	Bedford	8	Kelso	20
Mullingar	5	Richmond	8	Limerick	29
R. Caledonian Hunt and		Newmarket S.O.	12	Down Royal	21
Edinburgh	6	Barker End & Bradford Moor	12	Newmarket H	26
Chester	6	Curragh	13	Aberystwith	26
Armagh	7	Perth	13	Cork	27

COURSING MEETINGS IN OCTOBER.

Beggarin, Wexford	8 &c.	Middle, Salop	19	Limerick Club	26, 27
Border, Roxburgh	9, 10	Amesbury Champion ..	19 &c.	Combermere	26, 27
Burton-on-Trent Club	16	Southport (Open)	21 &c.	Bendring	27, 28
Tredegar Park, Monmouth ..	13	Belleek, Fermanagh	21, 22	Market Weighton (Open)	27 &c.
North Union, Antrim ..	14, 15	Turiff, Aberdeen	21, 22	Altcar Club	22, 29, 30
Brougham & Whinfell ..	14, 15, 16	Dirleton & North Berwick	22 &c.	Kyle Club, Ayrshire ..	29, 30
Androssan Club	16	Belsay	26	Andoversford Club	30, 31
Scorton (Open)	15, 16				

T H E O M N I B U S .

"There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown horse."—BRACEBRIDGE HALL.

Meetings of the Month—Doncaster Pencillings—Charles Dickens—The Sales—Touchstone—The late Job Marson—Hunting Notes.

Doncaster has so completely swallowed up all the meetings of the past month, that one cares not to go back into their details. Suffice it to say, that Warwick was below the mark ; and that one of the races produced a curious little rumpus in the enclosure, wherein the poor "vicar" bore a hand ; that Lichfield raised its head once more, in spite of the anti-Palmer feeling ; that Derby showed steady signs of improvement ; that Black Tommy shed his glorious maidenhood in the Queen's Plate at Leicester ; and that Weymouth brought the Polestar v. Fisherman issue to a successful trial at last. Doncaster was duller than we have known it for years on the Monday evening, which Mr. Prichard, of Scarborough, has to answer for. Some said that two of his best performers were ill ; others that the hard work last year was too much for them. At all events they did not appear ; and both factions, race and anti-race, mourned for their strains. In fact, with them, the pleasure, to ordinary spectators, was quite taken out of the evenings. Tuesday rose doubtfully ; and an old labourer shook his head, on the Wheatley-road, when we adjured him to prophesy. "Give me," said that sage, "a cloudy morning ; you may take your *fussy* mornings." However, he was wrong ; and, in fact, for the whole week there was not, to my knowledge, one drop of rain. The gallops had but ordinary interest, as Ignoramus was up and away so soon, and Lord Derby was not there by the side of Scott's lot. Sir Colin went well, and so did "the mare ;" but Tournament was sadly fidgetty. I'Anson remarked that he never saw so much grass on the course ; and the backers of the mare forthwith had fears it might "hold" her. We may remark that the three first events of the day were carried off by actions of the three great "double-event" winners, and that Lord Glasgow was dead-last in the only three races he bore a hand in. The Fitzwilliam Stakes is a wonderful change for the better ; and this year, the fashion of old days was revived, when the winner of it was always expected to go for the Cup as well. My only regret is, that they do not add another £100 to it, and make it what the Vase is to the first Ascot day ; paying, however, in specie, instead of an "oxydized silver group." Védette's running was keenly looked for ; and, as we saw the "spots" come out, we sadly contrasted the gay scene with the quiet churchyard at Spennithorne, and could hardly believe that it was poor Job's funeral day. We shall often wish for him back, though he could not have left his spurs to an honest or cleverer lad than Osborne. At the centre of the stand it seemed as if Védette (who had no rheumatics to-day) would never possibly get up, and nothing but the

resolute style in which Johnny's pricklers went home roused him. Still 32lbs. to a capital mare like Princess Royal (who looks a stayer all over, and not likely to be far off the Oaks) was a great performance, though Lady Alice and Fisherman's places make one doubt it. The latter looked peaky and dull; and it was said that Wells rode against orders, and took the rails, and that the horse being a long strider, always feels hemmed in, and never will try in that position. Such, at least, was the elaborate excuse for him; but we never see stale horses prosper in a "short, sharp, and decisive" race, as they do in a long one. The Filly Stakes was almost a repetition of this grand opening finish, and Chainoness is a good-sized, racing-like mare, reminding one rather of Melissa in make. For the Champagne, great was the anxiety to see Eclipse; but a short, leggy, light-backed, shelly animal, who choked one off at first-sight—albeit Alfred Day was substituted for Goater—was all Findon could show. No one will believe that he cleaned out Sedbury and Clydesdale. The former's legs, by the bye, are said to be anything but first-rate. Lord of Lorn came with a leading rein, looking majestic enough; but he has somewhat loaded limbs, which make one fancy he will tire in the Two Thousand, and elsewhere. Mr. Merry, however, likes the blood; and when his brother was put up on Thursday, he made the solitary bid—"500 guineas"—and got him. Hepatica is a wonderfully useful staying style of filly; and at present Clydesdale, Wilton, herself, and Princess Royal are the only two-year-olds, "I think much to" this year. Dumfries is a long, fine-limbed horse, but too light-middled; and Brother to Bird on the Wing, if he were not so gaudy and somewhat high in the leg, catches the eye, from his wonderfully level points.

In the handicap Melissa wore a great hood; but, although they will have it, she is a flyer at home, she would not try even with 7st. 4lbs., and to my eye she looks no different to what she was last year. Poodle has grown very pretty and round in his old age, and will be a very nice sire. General Bosquet is a fine gaudy chesnut, who "fills the hye," as was observed near me; and Warlock was as corky and compact as ever, but there is no doubt truth in what the stable say, that he is delicate and cannot run two days together. Those who dislike roans lay this partly on to his colour. Tasmania's change since the spring is wonderful, and another year will make a Cup mare of her, though her speed is not first-rate. Little Warlock at 20lbs. had quite the foot of her, and they came right away by themselves from the half-distance. In fact, nearly all the others were stopped before the pair had fought it out past the post. In the Selling Stakes, Saxony's back was worthy of note, and seemed nearly as bad as Brother to the Ban's. Lord of Lorn made a waiting race, which suited his somewhat gross condition better in the Glasgow Stakes; and Black Tommy surprised every one by his wondrous improvement. I could hardly believe he was the same horse that I looked over at Epsom. He has become rounded and handsome, especially in his forehead, and is rather of the Voltigeur stamp, but without his coarseness. It was said that the owner thought it "a good thing," but he evidently wants a distance, though he was only beaten a length at last. Orianda showed us the rare sight of Mr. Payne's colours in front in the Doncaster Plate, and the party allowed her to be "coloured" on the Leger card that night. The apparition of Ignoramus in boots, and Skirmisher parading slowly round and round in a paddock,

delighted hundreds, on their return from the course. Mr. Williamson was sitting on the wall watching them, and George Abdale was hard-bye ; but as the Blink Bonny lovers said "*neither on 'em looked just happy.*" To this the ignorami replied, "*You'll see, I heard George say, when he gets out of the train I'll show 'em what o'clock it is with Ignoramus, and I'll have four or five more races, along with the Leger ?*" The Veterinaries, however, saw rather deeper, and vowed, as they rested their learned chins on that wall, that the mighty brown went tender even in his walk, in that mossy meadow, with the off front foot, and that he was a "gone coon" for the St. Leger. The droop to the tail, and his very Roman head, make him plain ; and Skirmisher looked quite small and slight at his side. It is many a year since so large and heavy a horse aspired to Leger honours.

The morning of the Leger was a glorious one ; but it was not till the second race was over, and the crowd spread themselves out like a huge black fan over the space by the distance, and away to the bend, that I acknowledged to myself that there were more there than in Voltigeur's year. The Anti-Race people were not idle. A long procession, two-and-two, led by two men in white cravats, marched down Hall Cross hill, by way of coming the Pharisee, as we went to the races, for one could see no other possible motive in choosing that moment ; and as the Corporation will not allow them to paste texts upon the trees, two or three sat with boards, to "snatch a brand" at the entrances to the Town Field. A paper was also put out, stating that the Corporation had no right to waste £1,600 of public money. Now, as the writer of the paper knew perfectly well that the Corporation have for years past made a clear thousand out of the races after every expense is paid, and that they have devoted it to re-building the new church, (to which but for the race profits they could not have subscribed a penny, instead of £8,000, without borrowing,) this is a lie of the most bare-faced kind. Such reckless people should not wonder that, year after year, they labour in vain. Mr. Alford, the clerical victim of the Cock-a-doodle-doo meeting, has departed, and a wiser reigns in his stead. If the Anti-Race people do want to do real service, let them find out who let their houses every year to those cargoes of painted unfortunates, who go down in their barouches each day to the races, and hold them up to the world, instead of printing what they know to be false. But enough of them. Blanche of Middlebie had her own trouble to shake off Target in the Municipal, while Mr. Brookes's colt was beaten off. In the Twos and Threes the youngsters had it all to themselves, and trainers say that 24 lbs. is too much difference for the Red House in, and that 21 lbs. is quite enough. Peppermint, whose stock seems to be all fast, was victorious here with Mainstay: Hesperithusa, a mare with a very nice head, and the 400-guinea Volta (whose Voltigeur blood will always be best served at three years old), with Heroine, who has never prospered since her yearling victory, were among the slain. This over, eleven, or rather twelve, St. Leger numbers were hoisted, as "4" Wardermarske, who was bought in the day before for 370 gs., was taken down. The crowd cleared off well at last, and on the course little was left but a black turnspit, which yielded to the polite coaxings of Mr. Isaac Day and the specials. Sir Colin, that thin-necked pheasant knight, who stops the instant he is collared, was the first to show. Then arose a mighty buzz from the field behind,

where Skirmisher and Ignoramus, sons of the great Doncaster rivals of yore, marched about in company, and in a few minutes they separated for weal or woe, and "the big-un" appeared with a purple bandage on the erring foot, Johnny Osborne "up," and looking as calm as if he was merely going for a Maiden Plate, and Lord Milton, in a large white cravat, at his side. Anton came on sideways, like a horse at a circus, but we did not see that he was lighter, though hardly so bright as usual. Arta looked a somewhat ragged hunter. Adamas was as beautiful as ever, and the Stand fairly rose at his lovely forehead, which he arched like a swan. To the eye he looked well, but the stable had great doubts, both of his temper and condition, and a sheeted companion never left him till his boots were taken off at the post. Tournament champed his curb and was "all-overish," and very different to the calm Imperieuse; but there was no real excitement among the crowd till Blink Bonny arrived, with Charlton at her side. They were fit to kiss her to death, and it was all the specials could do to convey her through the crowd. She looked pounds better than she was at the Derby; but still that queer droop about the quarters make quite a hack of her, and but for her character she would never be noticed. One of the most remarkable parts about her, is the immense development of the pectoral muscle. Her way of going fairly enraptured the spectators. She skimmed, or rather stotted along, with her head up, as if she was too proud to touch the ground; and I must say her action makes me fancy that there is a good deal in the notion which I took up after her first race at York, and stuck to so resolutely up to the Derby, that staying is not her *forte*. If it is, I never saw one with that action stay before. She seemed brim-full of life, and balanced her near front leg, as she walked in a most coquettish way. In short, everybody seemed in love with her though her owner did not look happy. It was like bees at a hive's mouth, buzzing applause round their guest. Mr. Thomas Parr, that sagest of men, would not have it at all; "*There's something in the looks of the party that frightens me about Blink,*" he remarked, "*and as for the horse, he's a lame-un.*" True enough, there was the same "feeling" style when Ignoramus walked here, as there was in the paddock, and his great size and development gave many the idea that he had not done work enough; but still his action was low and good, though none got over the ground nicer than Arsenal. What quarters he has, to be sure! although a large blister-mark adorns one now: Turquoise had'n't better. Two stewards went down to help the starter, but really and truly, on these occasions they are better away. Tournament was off like a shot the first time, and Ignoramus third; but "Back again," was the cry, and may I never see such a wretched bungle of a start no more. Still the pace was so bad, that long before they had reached the hill they were all together again—Blink and "the horse" well laid together in the centre. Wild Honey was lengths behind, as they swept past the T.Y.C. post, and at the Red House the leaders were well together, Ignoramus on the outside. At the bend a mighty roar told that "green jacket" was beat, and he dropped modestly, in his grief, into about fourth place, and the garter of Blink came bravely to the fore. "*She's coming in alone!*"—"The mare wins!"—was the roar, as they neared the distance. "*She don't, though,*" roared another opera-glass man, and up went Charlton's hands. Blue, Chocolate, and Scott's mare are still in front, and "Commotion!" was all

the cry ; but Nat dropped on to him like a shell from a mortar, at the centre of the Stand : back went the bay's ears in a twinkling, and Imperieuse went in alone. As Nat returned to scale, Sir Tatten sallied forth from his favourite wicket-gate, and shook hands with him, and there was some considerable enthusiasm in the living lane along the enclosure ; but outside all was desolation and grimness, vexation and gnashing of teeth. The crowd maintained a sullen calm, or, as a Malton farmer had it, "their tails is down." They had willed it that nothing but Ignoramus had a right to beat Blink ; and, had either won, there would have been a *furor*, to which Voltigeur's year can only furnish a faint parallel. Blink's defeat was a case of sudden stopping, not of gradual dying away, and was, to my eye, too instantaneous to prove that she could not stay. Curs will throw up their heads with a grunt, and stop that way, but she is "a horse of a different colour" to that, and we need some other reason. If she could live the tremendous pace in the Derby, 300 yards further here (for she stopped a little way beyond the distance), at a pace which was paltry in comparison, would hardly have found her out. The version of the stable is no doubt the correct one, that she is perpetually in season, and that as she had not been eighteen hours clear of it, it affected her the moment Charlton pressed her. For some nine days past she had been "off" from it, and as a Malton trainer said, "had to be fairly stabbed along by the lad in her work." Of Imperieuse they say, that she has not been fit since the One Thousand, and that she and a heavy lad ran so clean away from Nat on Warlock, that Perren had to gallop and roar to get them stopped for fear of the touts, and that the wizard, striking his staff on the ground, as is his wizardship's wont in a crisis, exclaimed with energy, "Now I've won the St. Leger." Commotion bore out very fairly Mr. Saxon's firm belief that he would be very hard to beat ; but it is seldom two of the cranky-tempered family get second and third. As for Ignoramus, he walked tender, but not lame, after the race ; and the stable said they had no excuse to make for him, and that "he had done work enough for six horses." It seems utterly impossible to believe that with such a horse as Skirmisher, who can gallop for ever, to lead him at exercise, and Védette to try him with as well, Abdale should not know whether or not he can stay in private, and should never have popped him the question, and had a most decisive Yes or No. My impression is, from his somewhat gross look, that Abdale had been unable to "wind him up" so thoroughly as he would have wished, and that when the horse got into the hard well-drained ground, near the Intake Farm, his tender foot made him run currish. The Zetland stable have had sad Leger mishaps. They missed it with Ivan, because they omitted to make sure of a strong jockey coming to ride him, in the event of Marson being claimed. They never entered Fandango ; and if they had, where would Saucebox have been ? Védette's breeder did not nominate him before his sale ; and although they entered both Sharpshooter and Skirmisher in the Derby, they selected the former for the St. Leger, and thus saved £25 only, to lose £3675 ; for how could he possibly have failed to make Imperieuse "crack" ? It could not be Adamas's running, and not within a stone of it. Strange to say, only four out of the eleven in the Leger ; were Yorkshire jockeys. Templeman and Basham,

both winners of it in former years, were looking on, and Nat, the rider of the winner, was the only one among them who had ever won the race before. A Queen's Plate, in which Skirmisher, ridden with great steadiness by little Ord, fairly cut everything down, followed, and three more races brought this great day to an end. The crowd departed dull and disheartened, and although the chairman of the Great Northern came down to the platform himself, all the excursionists did not clear out till half-past eleven. Women, men, and children sat half asleep in the now sodden miserable refreshment-room, and along the platform, and said that they had been there since half-past six.

Sales were all the go next day, and the racing presented no very dashing features. Saunterer, thanks to the 4 lbs. pull which the three-year-olds have had this year, beat Sister to Ellington at 24 lbs., and the black never looked better. Lord Londesborough's high-priced Gourd was nowhere, and I hear that his 1,010-guinea Knight of Kars has been tried, and found to be very bad. This is the third thousand-guinea yearling that has come to nought in his lordship's hands. The 7 lbs. extra quite stopped Proud Preston Peg; and Bumby and Peck, who always deserve a good throw-on, carried off the Two-year-old Stake with Ditto, a 105-guinea Royal yearling of last year. Ransome must rejoice over his *protégés*, as he has now won the Leger, and run second for the Derby with them. Eulogy has done especial good service to Hampton Court, as her stock has twice fetched the highest price, and they have an own sister or brother to her among the foals this year.

On Friday, the staying powers which Saunterer showed in the Ascot Cup quite deserted him. The Blink Bouny row was as unfair as mob-decisions generally are. Two days more had made the mare forget her "trouble," and as for the time test, it is a mere absurdity. Why not pull Nat to pieces on Lord of Lorn, as he was only second in the Champagne (1 min. 17 sec.), and yet won the Glasgow Stakes, which were run in one second less, and against a very much worse lot. A great deal has been said about the Corporation giving distinct tickets for the St. Leger day; but if they do, they must greatly enlarge their stand, as at present the spectators have hardly justice done them, and but for the iron forms below, I know not where they would be. The fact is, their police are such a disorganized lot, brought from all the great towns about, and not acting in concert like the glorious A's; and the way the weighing-house and portico in front are crowded, is quite unworthy of arrangements which are in all other respects so good. The corporation should look to these things, as they will be hugging a £1,800 or £2,000 balance, and I can truly congratulate them on having summarily quenched a certain officious attempt to make a close borough of the New Stand. Védette had hardly forgotten his Fitzwilliam race on the Cup, which the timer set at one second quicker than last year, and with the 3lbs. off, it is just doubtful whether he could have beat Black Tommy, who was bred by Sir Tatton Sykes, and is not unworthy of the £2,000 put on his head. He is so fresh, that even with 7st. 11lbs. he ought to run very forward in the Cesarewitch. The fund made 240 sovs. on the whole; and although Doncaster wants no change, it is, we believe, for the purpose of trying to negotiate with the Jockey Club respecting the Newmarket selling rule, that the Black Boy dinner was

really initiated. A discussion upon that wild production, Lord Derby's letter, was a mere nominal pretext for a very pleasant harmonic gathering, which ought to be annual; and (as the *toast-list* said of Mr. Merry's racing career), "the theme of admiration throughout the sporting community." It is for stewards and the Jockey Club to deal with mal-practices, but the exchange of minds once a year among clerks of the course might lead to many a new kind of stake being established, and other improvements in racing details. The Babylon and Saunterer match was a good deal talked about on the road home, and we heartily hope that both in it and the Cesarewitch, Mr. Ten. Broeck's pluck will meet with a return. As for Gillpatrick's letter, we are not surprised that such a mutton-fisted muff should have written it; but we are surprised that any American sporting paper would have given first insertion to such a mass of rubbish about "burnt-up" horses and "loose reins," &c. &c. One New York paper takes a really sensible jocular view of the Goodwood defeat, and quizzes its countrymen for believing that Lord Palmerston was seen to come out of Pryor and Prioress stable, with a dark lantern and a hammer in his hand! Before we quit the actual races, we must not forget that Charles Dickens and a friend were at "The Angel"—no doubt on the look-out for a chapter in "Household Words." This arrival quite excited the inhabitants; the landlord gave the local paper the "office" the moment the rooms were ordered; and Boz was tremendously touted in the theatre each night. Many were on the look-out for him on the Stand next day. A Doncaster friend said to me, quite excitedly, as we ascended the Stand stairs, "I think he'll be coming down; — from The Angel tells me he's been writing all the morning, and he's just rung for lunch." I didn't, however, hear what he had for lunch, or whether he was ever on the stand; but no doubt others (including my friend) considered it their bounden duty to be enlightened on these points.

The sales were remarkably interesting this year, though the Johnstone yearlings were below par; and unless Clydesdale does something good, Annandale will go quite out of fashion. Three Touchstones among them head the poll, and the lot of 17 averaged only 128 guineas, whereas last year 15 brought 184 guineas, and that was a great drop from the outrageous Lord of the Hills' year. Mr. Cookson got 147 guineas for five, whereas last year he had 158 guineas for seven. As his yearlings were marched round the Salutation yard; there was but one remark—that they were the finest-grown lot ever seen at Doncaster. Touchwood for size and length was something absolutely wonderful; but Caucasian was deservedly the favourite, although Pillager was very good. The Cossacks had all beautiful backs and delightful shoulders, though they were not so lengthy as I expected to see them. Child of the Don was bought in for 45 guineas; and he had, if I remember rightly, bay legs, which trainers uniformly dislike. Longrange, who was sold for 105 guineas out of "The Child's" box last year, has proved the crack of that lot. Cossack's blood is not fashionable; but till Mr. Cookson got the horse, he had had but few really good mares, and now we see the result. Last year Mr. Cookson used him again; but this year the mares, I believe, went to Ratsplan. All well A.D. 1860, the young Fandangoes will be treading round and round in that

ring. Precious Stone, half-sister to Amy and Perfection (two fillies as wide apart as Beauty and the Beast), ran level with brother to Lord of the Hills, at the top price of the week (500 gs.); but a 305-guinea colt by Kingston, out of Achyranthea, was the very handsomest I saw in the Carr Houser. Fly-by-night was bought in for 800 guineas, and Lord Middleton at last found in Bonnie Morn, a stallion to his mind. After great luck in Northamptonshire Vortex is offered for sale at 1000 gs. Streamer, the giant, has been put out of training, as he is said to be a confirmed roarer; but his magnificent blood will no doubt save him from the operator's knife. Mountain Deer was offered for sale at Tattersalls, but was bought in for 800 guineas. He does not look so lengthy, but his thighs are something wonderful, and his head remarkably blood-like; in fact he has become a most capital stamp of hunter sire, and next year I quite hope to meet him at the Chester show. Eagle was a most moderate-looking animal, despite the desperate puff about Mr. Anderson valuing his hunters so.

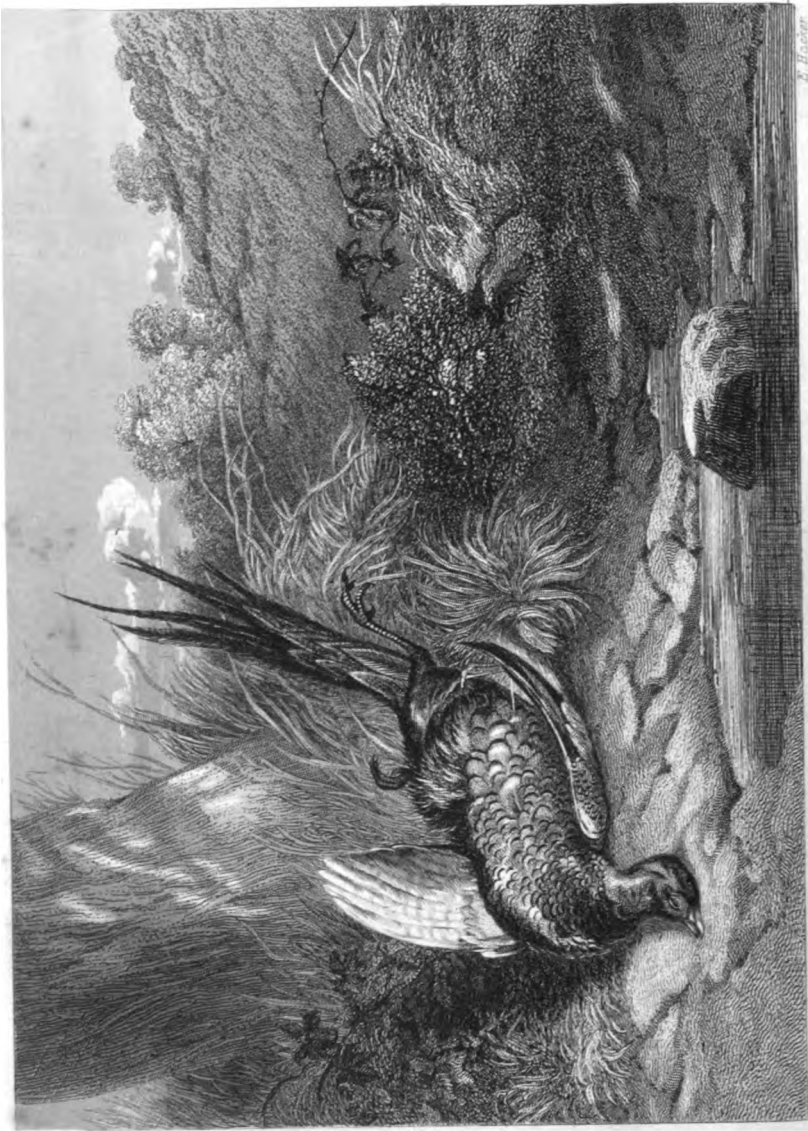
It is remarkable how bravely the Touchstone blood holds its own, and the old fellow, who will be 27 on the fifth of next March, looks wondrous well, and moves quite jauntily in his paddock. Backbiter is at Eaton, but I can hardly believe that they gave 700 guineas for him. They made a very bad bit in buying him, and selling Buckthorne to France. Ghuznee is in wonderful preservation, but her foal of this year to Backbiter is a wretched affair, and they have made her waste her attractions on him again. It is like sending Barbelles to Pottinger, and Phryne to Windhound, and it is more remarkable in this case, as she and the old brewer had nicked it so well.

In this age of slovenly riding, a man like Job Marson is no small loss. He had only ridden for a quarter of a century, and he looked so well this time last year, that he might, humanly speaking, have ridden as long again. Trainers and owners have their particular fancies, but there was no dissentient voice among them, about his having no superior in the saddle either in honesty or talent. Lincoln in his earlier days was a very lucky ground with him, but he never had a Derby mount before 1842, nor one in the Oaks till 1843. In fact, the first time I remember asking who he was, must have been at Newton, in 1841, when he rode and won one of the cups, on Lord Eglinton's Bellona. Two months after that he made his great Charles XII. hit; and then Lord Westminster engaged him for a season, Mr. A. Johnstone resigning his first call. This retainer was not a very lucky one, as his lordship was teased by anonymous letter-writers into taking him off Auckland for the Derby, and as it turned out, he was third after all on Belcœur, and Tommy Lye fourth on the marquis's horse. However the marquis would not give him up for the Goodwood Cup, and the result was that Robinson won it in lieu of him on Charles XII. All this was very trying to a man, and he never fairly took his proper stand till after Nutwith's St. Leger, when Lord Eglinton split with Lye about the production of his betting-book, and the "tartan" was placed in Job's hands. In the January of the following year he married, and settled at Middleham, and held Lord Eglinton's jacket for four seasons, riding second to Nat for the Goodwood stable as well, which in Lord George's zenith was so prolific in double mounts, especially on its own ground. The calumnies which were promulgated about his riding of Van Tromp for the

Derby, and which unfortunately received additional force from the fact of his losing the riding for the stable at the close of that 1847 season, for an utterly different reason, cut him to the quick, and no doubt made him the somewhat morose hermit-like character which he was of later years. This quiet life made him far too sensitive, and he never learned to despise, as other crack jockeys do, the insinuations of those miserable creatures, who, whenever they lose a few pounds or even shillings, fly on the jockey, and know to a nicety that no race in which their own weak judgment was at fault was ever yet ridden on the square. Poor fellow! he was rightly christened Job, for a man of his talent and integrity never underwent more unmerited mortifications than he did, though since the spring of 1852, he had unhappily too often only himself to blame. He was put on the worst of Lord Clifden's two horses for the Derby, and again Nat had the Surplice mount in the St. Leger, and with the removal of the Hawley string to Fyfield, his engagement ceased for a time. In fact, in 1849 his prospects were dreary enough, while the tartan he once wore was carrying all before it. However the tide turned here, and the numerous mounts which he had for the Zetland stable after Joy's departure for India in 1848-49, ended in his getting an engagement, which lasted till his death. Voltigeur made him all the fashion again, and then the Fyfield stable kept him so. His luck latterly seemed at seasons quite inexhaustible, as when after a three months' interval he resumed the cherry-jacket at Doncaster, he won on Teddington, one of the greatest Cup races on record. And so, after scarcely riding five times up till the August of last year, he took off 14 out of his 28 races, winning five out of six in his two visits to Newmarket, and all but sweeping the board at Richmond on the very last afternoon that he ever rode in Yorkshire. We believe that Védette was his favourite of the Aske trio, and that when at Newmarket last year, he sadly dreaded the prospect of perhaps being taken off him for Loyola in the Two Thousand. He quite entertained last March the hope of riding again, and made his return of weight and masters, &c., to *Ruff's Guide*, with his usual promptitude. But the weighing stand knew him no more. For the last ten months scarcely any one but his solicitor and gamekeeper had seen him, and his poor parents arrived too late, and were met with the sad news that they were just laying him out. He was, we believe, so changed and wasted by illness, that when a Richmond trainer rode over to visit him early in August, he hardly knew him again, and felt that no hope was left. His frame was so well adapted for his profession that last year, after a week's hard work on the moors, he came to York, able to ride 7st. 18lbs., without wasting an ounce, and when he did waste to below that weight as low as 7st. 7lbs., he did it so gradually and well, that no one could guess that he had been using any extra exertion. His view of his last Doncaster coup was thus tersely expressed: "Shift the seven pounds, and its a real good thing." The mare had given him a taste of her quality in the Park Hill, and although he had the most supreme contempt for the riding of "he" (as pointing slightly with his whip, he termed poor Wakefield, who sat crouched up on a distant bench, a mere feeble bag of bones in the weighing-house,) he very justly doubted whether Fandango's speed would enable him to finish with her. It is said that fees and presents in 1850-51 produced him little short of £6,000, and no one knew how to invest it more carefully for his family, the eldest

of which is a son of nearly thirteen. And so we bid "a long good night" to poor Job. Yorkshiremen will never cease to talk of him over their ingles, in connection with the Zetland triumphs, as the greatest horseman (Jackson, Pierse, and Clift not excepted,) whom they ever sent forth to hold their own at Epsom and Newmarket.

Foxes are said to be anything but plentiful either in the Duke of Cleveland's or Lord Yarborough's country. In fact, in the latter country, they drew Wroxton Wood blank. How different from the days when old Will Smith would beg a brother huntsman's acceptance of a litter or two, just to ease him! Top Leicestershire is also said to be anything but well-stocked, and hence some of the Cottesmore country in addition will be quite a God-send. Sir John Trolloppe has stepped forward in the hour of need to hunt the remaining portion, and has got Tom Sebright's draft. Walker's draft has, we hear, gone to France; but Sir Watkin has sent Sir John a couple of well-seasoned hounds, so he will not be at a loss for material. Sir Watkin's have killed some 14 or 15 brace of cubs, and they pulled down three old foxes on Friday in some Welch country which they seldom visit, a feat almost unheard of in cub-hunting. Joe Maiden, who did not begin before September 8th, has killed 7½ brace of foxes, and on Monday an old dog fox gave him a ten miles across country. He has now got a new artificial leg, to accompany his American one, made by Mr. Wood of Hunslet-lane, Leeds, which only costs £10, and answers most admirably. "The Cheshire difficulty" is doing them no little harm, as many of their old foxes after the routing they had last year, have crossed over to the Peckforton coverts, where they lie in peace without hearing a horn. At present the betting is rather on the master of the Cheshire, and as the subscribers do not seem disposed to adopt Mr. Edwin James's advice, they will either have to sell their horses, or hunt with Sir Watkin or Joe Maiden again. It is rumoured that the master, relying on a remarkable legal construction of the law of "leave and licence," considers that his three years kennel charter gives him the right to draw hunt subscribers' covers, whether they like it or not, and intends to treat their notices as waste paper. He has upwards of thirty splendid horses at the kennel; but he will find playing at summonses a wonderfully expensive game, as the old Cheshire squires have no notion of being defied. It is most doubtful whether the subscribers had any earthly thing to do with the matter on which they broke with him. The same remark applies to the M. F. H. committee; but as they deemed it within their province, the master, simply by virtue of his membership, was bound, right or wrong, to submit to their adjudication. In Lord Scarborough's it is said that there are nearly fifty litters, and Merry has been routing at them ever since the middle of August. Mr. Foljambe is keener than ever of the sport, and is never absent on these mornings. They told me at Doncaster that he had lately two packs out in one day. Mr. Henley Greaves, we hear, is going to hunt with the Heythrop, and his late first-whip Berkshire has gone to the Badsworth, and the second one, West, to Lord Macclesfield. Tredwell has got his 78½ couple of hounds into very fine trim, and everything promises for a good season. They have 42 hunters, the principle of which are Meximus, Bradgate, and a brown horse, and 12 cub-hunting horses from Mr. Potter's. James Maiden the late second whip, has gone as second whip to the North Warwickshire; and



E. Haeber

Mallard Duck
Quack

Harrison, Phil.

Martin, who lately whipped in single-handed to Jack Goddard, with the Shropshire, has come, we believe, in his place. Melton will lose Lord Strathmore (and it is rumoured Mr. Atkinson,) this season, and can hardly hope to be in such glory as it was last. Old Dick Christian is still in health, and as his hands (though he does not pretend to ride to hounds as of yore) are still very good, it would be a great charity for any one who wants a young horse handled either for himself or a lady to have the old fellow down. This time last year he was busy with the late Lord Scarborough's horses, and he keenly feels having no employment, after being in work for nigh sixty years.

PHEASANT SHOOTING.

PLATE II.—THE FALL.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRISON WEIR.

We must trouble you again, Mr. Pope, for the conclusion of this "sad, eventful history." In the last scene we saw him mount exulting on triumphant wings. But—

"Short is his joy; he feels the fiery wound,
Flutters in blood, and, panting, beats the ground.
Ah! what avail his glossy, varying dyes,
His purple crest, and scarlet-circled eyes—
The vivid green his shining plumes unfold,
His painted wings, and breast that flames with gold!"

The pheasant stands his ground well enough amongst the game birds of England. None other has been so systematically abused. Few fall so easily to the poacher's hand, and fewer still demand equal care and expense in their maintenance. Still the pheasant flourishes exceedingly. The progress of agriculture and the march of intellect have, in reality, told but little against him. Day by day the grouse fly before the shepherd and the husbandman, until they promise, according to many reports, to become almost as rare birds as the phoenix or a black swan. If we wish to retain them, we must not kill them down so close, or even every now and then give up a season altogether. A Scotch paper, within this week or two, recommends that at least once in four years the moors should be closed. The peasant, however, fears no such advances. Despite the cry against the over-preservation of game, notwithstanding the complaints and claims of the farmers, the preserves are almost everywhere as well stocked as ever. My lord and his party can yet run up to so many head for so many guns—as good an average as heretofore. "The whirring pheasant" still darkens the air as we draw the home covers, and still tempts the midnight prow of the poacher. In the murder of foxes and the impounding of paupers he has much to answer for. But he is right royal game nevertheless, and none come so handsomely to bag or to table, although his innate merits at the latter are, and long have been, a disputed matter of taste.

Our plate, "The Fall," is a companion one to "The Rise," also from the pencil of Mr. Harrison Weir, published now just twelve months since.

THE FIRST OF OCTOBER.

BY WANDERER.

"The sun has risen, and his golden light
 Dispels the gloom that brooded over night.
 The Pheasant struts in all his pageant state,
 Regardless of his quick-approaching fate,
 Which hovers o'er him, when the sportsman wakes,
 To tread the stubble and the tangled brakes ;
 While questing spaniels eager for the fray,
 Attend him on the first October day :
 To find his game with eagerness they run,
 To seek some object worthy of the gun,
 To prove its force and make its victim feel
 The charge that lies within the tube of steel,
 That levels all to one o'erpow'ring fate,
 And leaves to-day a hapless widow'd mate
 To pine in sadness, or to seek repose
 Where in the morn her slaughter'd husband rose.
 No longer dainty o'er his favourite meat,
 A keeper's game-bag forms his winding-sheet :
 He leaves his joys, his jealousies, his woes,
 On the same spot from which he lately rose."

In the last-published number we addressed our sporting friends on the subject of Partridge Shooting. The first of another month has come, and introduces to our notice a finer bird as regards size and weight, while the beauty of his plumage places him above every other British game. We are not inclined to yield the palm to the pheasant as an edible bird, while in a sporting point of view we consider the partridge infinitely his superior. In the first place, shooting "in the open" is not encumbered with the difficulties and drawbacks of covert shooting, where the charm of a steady point is lost, while the game itself is of a tamer and more home-bred description. Our long-tailed friend, however, offers a pleasing variety on which to operate after a month's campaign with the partridges. Where circumstances will permit, we would still say, hold hard till November, when your pleasure will be enhanced by bagging full-grown cocks instead of mere October poults. It is only, however, in certain cases that the sportsman can afford this extension of life. It is necessary that the coverts be his own, and that his keepers do their duty with the utmost vigilance; and even then, poachers will take care to do theirs also, and will not only shoot and smoke *themselves*, but will smoke the pheasants off the trees, and soon despatch them to the London market. So long as the First of October is the day on which the pheasant is doomed to die by legislative enactment, it behoves him to look out for his enemies from every quarter on that eventful morning, and he must expect to meet the fate of the little fish, when he asked the angler to return him to his native element to enable him to grow bigger and become better worthy of his capture. During the day pheasants frequently remain in very high covert, where it is most difficult to shoot them until a more advanced season has

thinned the leaves. It behoves the shooter, on this account, frequently, to start early in the morning to the stubbles on which they were feeding towards sunset the day before. Care should be taken to get between the birds and the covert, otherwise they will run before you into their fastnesses without rising to afford a shot. Our favourite method of pheasant shooting is to beat the coverts with one or two couple of spaniels, with a good retriever at heel. We like to have a friend by way of company, in preference to solitude, although we can derive ample enjoyment when attended only by a canine favourite. For many years we have been accustomed to shoot much alone on moor, on low ground, and in covert; and we decidedly prefer such mode of pursuing game to the regular "battue" of eight or ten guns, attended with the noise of an army of beaters, and the set order of march, to say nothing of the probability of getting a charge of shot into some part of our person. We were once at a "battue" where we constituted one of nine guns, and had the good fortune to obtain our favourite position outside the covert, where though the shots are less frequent, they are more open and unencumbered. The pheasants were very numerous, and sometimes rose in a cloud towards the end of a wood. I was ordered to halt at a particular spot, while the rest of the party explored a triangular piece of covert. As they beat downwards, repeated shots announced an increasing game-bag. Our friends soon turned and advanced towards us, and nearer and louder became the reports: hares and rabbits came thicker and thicker, making their way out of the wood, many of which we rolled over, besides a fair show of pheasant-cocks, and a hen or two that came up wounded from below. We had been standing long enough to become nearly frozen, the day being intensely cold, and our position on a rising ground, exposing us to the fury of a most cutting wind, preceeding a heavy snow-storm. "Mark, a cock! look out!" was the cry, immediately followed by three discharges, as the shot came whistling past us, followed by another which cut off some twigs and scattered the leaves just above our heads. "Holloa, there!" we cried, as we jumped to the bottom of a dyke in order to escape further danger, and drop a few more pheasants in comparative safety. Although some of the shot had rattled about our leggings, no one would admit that he had ever fired in our direction. The barks of the trees, however, told another story. This is one of the disagreeables connected with a "battue," which is too murderous an affair to be compared with the more truly-sporting method of beating coverts after our own fancy, free from all restraint, guided by the musical notes of the spaniel, instead of the hubbub of beating bipeds. We think but little about thorns and briars, as when covert shooting we always wear strong-laced boots, short leggings, and thick corduroy breeches. For many years we remained firm in our attachment to velveteen as the fabric for our jacket, but we long since became convinced that it is far too hot in the summer and too cold in winter; besides which, it is soon wet through, and becomes extremely disagreeable. There is no fabric that we are acquainted with equal to good thick Scotch tweed, which will repel wet for a long time; and even when it can resist no more, being wholly made of wool, is still warm. Thus equipped, we can guard very much against the pricking effects of thorns and holly, although the unprotected face of the sportsman will frequently bear testimony to the uncourted embraces of a briar. A few thorns and

hardships he must take with good humour; indeed a sportsman should always look at the bright side of things, and be ready to join others in laughing at his own misfortunes. A stingy snarling disposition is unsuitable alike to "flood and field;" and we generally find the best performers amongst the frank, the good-natured, and the hospitable.

A thick and tangled covert is certainly a marplot, and our readers will remember how frequently they have been prevented taking advantage of the most inviting shots, solely from want of space. A short-barrelled gun will get over *some* of the difficulty, but not *all*. On one occasion, when at a battue in Radnorshire, we had the centre of a small covert assigned to us, all the other guns having clear open ground before them; we pushed and groped our way as we best could, through the most intricate maze perhaps that a gunner was ever placed in. Sometimes kneeling, crawling, crouching, all kinds of postures were we forced to assume to accommodate ourselves to our disagreeable situation. Butting like a bull to save our faces, occasionally almost strangled by a bramble, and bogged at the same time, our gun became an almost useless encumbrance. Pheasants rose near us, or passed over our head, unscathed till coming before the sight of a more fortunate individual; and we got but three shots in the whole covert, which we were heartily glad to get out of. We were repaid, however, in some measure, by bagging the only two woodcocks flushed that day. We were down upon one knee, trying to extricate ourselves from our prickly labyrinth, when we heard of a woodcock being flushed, and the rattle of five guns saluted his arrival from Norway. He was none the worse: all had missed him. We looked up at a square yard of sky, the only piece visible, across which he came, and we fired, but knew nothing about the effect produced: we could see nothing of the bird, and that was all we knew about the matter. We heard several voices proclaim that the last shot had killed him. Our brother, who was master of the ceremonies, called out to know who was in the covert, and directed us to go forward to a high fir-tree; and sure enough, there we had the satisfaction of finding a plump woodcock, whose earthly race was run. We killed another under circumstances less difficult, but in the same covert, while one hare completed our third shot. We had got our share of pheasants already, but we prized our woodcocks before them, and our good success was somewhat envied by the rest of our party. In our own estimation a variety of game enhances our enjoyment, although, strictly speaking, it is not considered so thoroughly sportsmanlike as confining our pursuits to one species. We have frequently commenced on low ground, in close proximity with moor-land, first killing a fair proportion of partridges, bagging grouse and black game as we ascended, getting pheasants in the hedgerows on our return homeward, and winding up with a few ducks and teal as they came down to the river to feed when it was getting dusk.

Many scores of grouse and partridges have already fulfilled the beautiful delineation of "Morning and Evening," in Mr. H. L. Rolfe's series, which we recently viewed at 2, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, the studio of that distinguished artist. Few pheasants can strut more life-like than the plump representative of the species upon which we saw him engaged; and we cordially wish our sporting readers success, and hope they may only kill their birds as dead upon the *field* as Mr. R. has killed his pheasants upon canvass.

REVIEW OF THE YACHTING SEASON OF 1857.

“ Now safe moor'd, with bowl before us,
 Messmates, heave a hand with me;
 Lend a brother-sailor chorus,
 While he sings our lives at sea.

“ O'er the wide wave-swelling ocean,
 Toss'd aloft or humbled low,
 As to fear, 'tis all a notion—
 When our time's come, we must go.”

DIBDEN.

Our review of the yachting season this year will not occupy so much space in our pages as that of last year; because there have not been so many spiritedly-contested matches, and but few *new* yachts to compete with those which have already acquired a world-wide fame. But we are not to infer from these circumstances that the princely sport of yachting is by any means on the decrease. Such is not the case. The season of 1856 was an unusually brilliant one; rendered the more spirited from several of the most important matches having been sailed in hard gales. This year the weather has been less boisterous; and at many of the regattas the wind has been so light as to render some of the sailing-matches almost uninteresting.

The public are always sorry to hear of disputes arising out of sailing-matches. Sometimes, however, it is impossible to avoid them, even in the best-regulated clubs; and, though their rules may be as positive as statute law, there are too frequently, among the members of those clubs, some who cannot brook a defeat quietly, but would rather impose on the public by inserting letters in the sporting papers, endeavouring to show themselves up to the world as unfairly dealt with, and as entitled, in their own opinions, to that for which they have no claim. That such a dispute should have arisen out of the result of the Royal Thames Yacht Club schooner match is the more to be regretted. The committee, however, acted fairly and faithfully in their distribution of the prizes: and, in taking no heed whatever of the abusive letters which appeared week after week upon their decision, they acted wisely. The *Wildfire* had *no claim whatever* to the second-class prize; for, by all the rules of law and equity (if we may be excused for using that term), a prize was to be given to each class. If it were not so, what is the use of classing the yachts as first and second class? They were distinct matches, though both classes were started at one and the same instant. But, setting aside the justice of the decision as to classes, the *Wildfire* forfeited all claim to either prize, shortly after beating up *Seareach*, in wilfully fouling the *Aquiline*; which yacht was pressed closely upon a collier: the crew of the *Aquiline* three times hailed the *Wildfire* (which vessel was on the *Aquiline's* weather-quarter) to put about;

but with the usual reckless spirit in which the Wildfire is sailed, no heed was taken of the hail until too late; and the Aquiline luffing up to avoid collision with the collier, had her port whiskers carried away by the Wildfire. There is no doubt but the Wildfire is, at the present day, one of the fastest schooners of her class, as will be shown in the sequel, by her being the victress of so many races; but her owner should take care that she is sailed with that courteous feeling and manly spirit so essentially characteristic with yacht-racing, and without which, all her victories will add nothing to her fame.

Another dispute occurred at the Grimsby Regatta on the Humber, the proceedings connected with which, we are sorry to add, are of a nature tending materially to injure and disgrace the national sport of yacht-racing. No full and correct account of this highly-important match has yet been published. It will therefore be our purpose to give its details, in the following review, in the order in which it stands on our notes taken on the spot. But with regard to the subject of the fouling and dispute, we must here remark that the decision of the Royal London Yacht Club sailing-committee, though perhaps made in accordance with the written evidence adduced before them, is unfair and unjust. It is so, because by the clearest and most substantial proof of purely disinterested parties, those in charge of the Avalon *alone were the aggressors*. Whoever heard of such a thing as a leewardmost yacht luffing across the bows of her rival, whilst the bowsprit of the latter was within a few inches of the other's quarter, and in a strong tideway and fresh wind! the course perfectly clear, plenty of sea-room, and not the slightest occasion for such a perilous and unheard of manœuvre? It is hard to say what was the motive of the sailing-master of the Avalon in so doing; but it does not require the eye of a lynx, nor the quick perception of a Wellington, to detect it; for, at the moment of putting this trick in execution, the schooner was passing closely to one of the buoys which denoted the course to be sailed. The inevitable result of such an extraordinary, unusual, and unsailorlike proceeding was, a violent collision between the two yachts, in which the schooner struck the cutter on her weather quarter; fortunately for the cutter, the schooner had early in the race carried away her jib-boom, and was deprived of the additional power of that sail, or the consequences would have been more serious, and the Avalon would probably have paid the penalty of her rash jockeyism by being run completely down. It is asserted in the depositions of some of those aboard the Rapid and Avalon, that the Aquiline touched the buoy; *which is untrue*. Nor could any one aboard either of the cutters *see the buoy* as the schooner passed it, for both the cutters were to leeward, therefore no one aboard them could possibly see through the hull and sails of the schooner. It was then simply asserted that the schooner must have grazed the buoy, because there were scratches of red paint on her side. But it can be clearly proved that those identical scratches came from the pillars supporting the bridge at the dock-gates, which have very recently been painted red, and against which the schooner touched on passing into the dock; whereas the floating buoy has not been painted for a long time, and had the schooner touched it, and caught the red paint, it would have been below her water-line, as she was reeling to the breeze at the time. We have given this unfortunate dispute and decision

most careful consideration, and have taken more than little pains in collecting facts relating to it; and after reviewing impartially all the circumstances, entirely acquit the Aquiline of blame, and consider the owner of that yacht fairly, justly, and honestly entitled to the prize; whilst the conduct of the sailing-master of the Avalon deserves the severest censure. Had any of the crew of either yacht lost their lives by the collision, he would have stood in an awkward position before a jury of his country. The Grimsby sailing committee appear to have shown an absolute incompetency in investigating this unsatisfactory affair. They have also shown considerable partiality in taking the evidence only of those interested, to the exclusion of other parties entirely disinterested, and whose evidence would therefore have been the best of all. That such evidence was at hand the committee are fully aware; and though they may themselves be satisfied with the decision of the Royal London Yacht Club sailing committee, the public are dissatisfied; and we opine it will be many a day ere the ill-used schooner, and her ungentlemanly-treated owner, will honour their future regattas with his presence.

One word upon the *jurisdiction* of sailing committees. At the Royal Southern Yacht Club Regatta, at Southampton, on the 24th July, the Wildfire won a valuable prize in one of the most spiritedly-contested matches of the season. There were assembled in contest with her several of the swiftest yachts in the pleasure squadron; and it was truly one of the Wildfire's proudest and most deserving victories; but the prize was withheld from her, and afterwards delivered over to the *second* vessel, simply because the Wildfire arrived at the winning goal with one hand less than she started with; one of her crew having accidentally fallen overboard; and after several ineffectual attempts on the part of the Wildfire to pick him up, he was at last taken on board another vessel (the *Eaglet*), which happened to be cruising near the spot; and the Wildfire then proceeded on her course without him. This decision, though in strict accordance with the rules of the club, is open to very grave objection. It was by no fault of those in charge of the Wildfire that the man fell overboard, but it was purely accidental; and being so, the rules of the club should not be so strictly construed as to compel the Wildfire to forfeit the prize for such a frivolous mishap. If any loss in time or assistance arose to any from the accident, it was to the Wildfire alone: the other competing vessels could be neither better nor worse in consequence. Therefore we are quite at a loss to conceive by what pretext or rule of common sense or natural equity, the well-earned prize was not awarded to the fair and deserving winner. These observations would also apply to any yacht picking up a man during a match, to save him from drowning: such an act of humanity ought not to exclude a yacht from all claim to a prize; and yet by the rule alluded to, any yacht doing such an humane action during a match could not claim the prize she sailed for. To construe such rules to the very letter, regardless of all considerations, is simply like poking one's fingers into the fire for no other reason than that somebody wrote it down and had it printed that *we were to do so*. In whatever yacht clubs such an absurd rule as that before alluded to exists, it is high time to have it altered, so as to meet accidents of the kind.

The lamentable accident which occurred on the same day at the

Southampton Regatta, must not be passed over unnoticed. It appears that a small yacht, named the *Pip*, of about 7 tons, was capsized, and one of her crew drowned; the others were picked up and saved by means of boats which happened to be near at the time. This little yacht was one of those detestable ballast-trimmers, and the cause of the accident is entirely attributable to that dangerous practice. Whilst the shifting ballast was all huddled up in the windward bilge, the yacht gave a heavy lurch, and the ballast fell suddenly to leeward; the consequence was, the yacht instantly capsized, and so rapidly did she fill and go down, that the unfortunate victim who was engaged in the cabin trimming the ballast had not time to escape, but was probably knocked down by the lurch and drowned in the cabin. This melancholy disaster is but another warning to the members of every yacht club in England to forbid so dangerous and unsailorlike a practice. It is a mere system of the lowest possible jockeyism, and such as a gentleman's yacht ought never to be subject to; nor should any yachtsman countenance such practices. It would be an excellent rule to establish throughout the land, that "the owner of any vessel contending publicly for a prize in any match, and using or causing or allowing to be used, any shifting ballast whatever, should be excluded the club to which he belongs, and forfeit all claim to the prize; and the vessel so used to be for ever disqualified sailing another match."

The first match which falls under our notice was that of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, which took place on the 2nd of June, between first and second-class yachts. For the first-class prize were entered—*Extravaganza*, *Cyclone*, and *Mosquito*. For the second—*Silver-star*, *Glance*, *Phantom*, *Thought*, and *Emmet*. All these yachts, with the exception of *Silver-star* and *Emmet*, are well known as some of the fairest flowers of the racing squadron. The *Silver-star* figured in two public matches last year, but showed no pretensions either to speed or stability. It was said she had been considerably altered and improved; but her total incapacity to compete with racing vessels was more than ever confirmed in this match, by her arriving last of the whole fleet, and nearly an hour behind the leading vessel. The *Emmet* is new, and this was her first appearance in public contest. She is built by Wanhill, and appears a promising vessel. The wind was too light and baffling during the early part of this match to render it very exciting. The *Mosquito* was first round the Nore, closely followed by *Extravaganza*; *Emmet* being third, and only two minutes' difference between her and the leading yacht. Soon after rounding the Nore, the *Emmet* carried away her bobstay-bolt, through which misfortune she was unable to keep her bowsprit in its proper position, consequently could not do her best. Neither *Glance* nor *Phantom* sailed so well as usual; the *Glance* in particular appeared to have lost much of her accustomed activity; and great was the public disappointment to find her on this occasion

"Bearing no resemblance to the thing she was."

The yachts were timed, on their arrival at Erith, as follows:—

	h. m. s.				h. m. s.		
<i>Mosquito</i> ..	6	3	0	<i>Phantom</i> ..	6	29	30
<i>Extravaganza</i> ..	6	12	35	<i>Glance</i> ..	6	31	30
<i>Thought</i> ..	6	21	20	<i>Cyclone</i> ..	6	32	0
<i>Emmet</i> ..	6	26	0	<i>Silver-star</i> ..	6	50	0

It will thus be seen that the *Mosquito* was winner of the first-class prize, and *Thought* of the second.

Next in succession to the first match of the Royal Thames Club was that of Royal London Yacht Club, which came off on the 18th of June, between first and second-class yachts. Out of the five vessels entered in the first-class, but three started; and those were *Phantom*, *Thought*, and *Rose-of-York*; the latter from Hull, and hitherto a stranger to the racing world. Four yachts were entered for the second-class, viz., *Zephyrine*, *Cormorant*, *Mystery*, and *Kitten*. Both classes were started at the same instant, and in a beautiful breeze; the *Kitten* jumping off with the lead. Soon after starting, the *Thought* parted her bobstay-chain, and throughout the match was unable to get the bowsprit down again so as to set her jib to the best advantage. The whole fleet laid a good course down Long Reach, but in Gravesend Reach they had the wind against them, the *Phantom* with a good lead, *Thought* being second, and *Kitten* close upon her. On nearing Sea Reach they found quite as much wind as they wanted, and most of them took in their top-sails, and hauled down a reef. The three leading vessels already named, had now so far outstripped the others that they were quite lost in the distance, and the club steamer brought up, for them to round her: but after four of the fleet had rounded, it was pretty certain that if the steamer waited for the others she could not reach Erith in time for the conclusion of the match, her anchor was therefore weighed. During the run up, the *Thought* gained considerably on the *Phantom*, which induced many to think that had she not met with the misfortune before alluded to, she would have done better on the beat down river, and would probably have taken the first place in the running. The race was concluded by the *Phantom* winning the first prize, by arriving at Erith *two minutes and a-half only* a-head of the *Thought*. And of the second-class the *Kitten* was the winner, having beaten all the others of her class considerably, besides *Rose-of-York* and *Zephyrine*, yachts of 22 and 19 tons respectively, both of which were nearly half-an-hour astern of her; and besides, the *Rose-of-York* and some others did not go the whole course, but were allowed to round the steamer when she met them on her passage up! a most irregular proceeding certainly; but on this occasion it appears was unavoidable. As it was, the steamer arrived at Erith barely in time for the conclusion of the match.

We have now to notice one of the most important matches of the season, and which is generally looked forward to with much interest—the schooner match of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, which took place on the 19th of June, between first and second-class yachts, for prizes of the value of £100 and £50 respectively; the course, as usual, from Gravesend, round the Mouse Light, and back. The entries were as follows:—

FIRST-CLASS.

<i>Pet</i> , schooner	..	160 tons	..	A. Tooth, Esq.
<i>Zouave</i> , „	..	99 „	..	R. Arabin, Esq.
<i>Mayfly</i> , „	..	113 „	..	G. P. Bidder, Esq.

SECOND-CLASS.

<i>Aquiline</i> , schooner	..	64 „	..	J. Cardinall, Esq.
<i>Wildfire</i> , „	..	60 „	..	J. T. Turner, Esq.
<i>Vestal</i> , „	..	74 „	..	Mr. F. O. Marshall.

The Pet did not start, but all the others were at their moorings waiting till half-past twelve for the commodore to start them. The day was all that could be desired, a beautiful easterly breeze, such as would test the powers of any vessel in the world; and being "right on end" all the way to the Mouse-light, the course and contest were severe. The three vessels in the second class appeared, for a long time during the race, most evenly matched, keeping in close company with each other, and presenting such a pretty picture as is seldom seen. Tack after tack was made with the greatest skill and activity. The excitement was intense. During the first hour of the race the vessels kept pretty well in the following order: Zouave, Aquiline, Vestal, Wildfire, Mayfly. On turning down Sea-reach they encountered a heavy short sea. The Vestal here passed the Aquiline, and the Wildfire had also drawn upon the latter; when on standing across the channel and endeavouring also to head her she fouled the Aquiline in the manner before stated. During the remainder of the beat to windward, the Mayfly was far outstripped by the other vessels; the Vestal and Wildfire passed Zouave: and on the last tack but one, before rounding the Mouse, the Wildfire headed the Vestal, and was the first round, Vestal being four minutes astern of her, Zouave and Aquiline about ten minutes later.

Directly after rounding, balloon sails were set in profusion on Vestal and Wildfire: the Aquiline also set a balloon topsail; but before it had been up ten minutes, the yard snapped, and it had to be lowered. The Vestal gradually gained upon Wildfire during the run up river; the two were abreast of each other on passing the Chapman-head: on jibing at the entrance of Lower Hope, the Vestal shot ahead and gained considerably on the Wildfire, and finally arrived at the flag-buoy off Greenwich the four minutes and a-half ahead of Wildfire, Zouave being four minutes behind the latter, and Aquiline twenty minutes later, the Mayfly being last of all, and nowhere within sight. Thus ended a beautifully sailed match, full of excitement from beginning to end; and great has been the public vexation to hear that objections have been raised, and disputes arisen as to the distribution of the prizes. We have already made our comments upon the subject of the dispute in the early part of this review.

A very interesting match was sailed on the Thames on the 2nd July, by third class yachts: for which prizes were given by the Royal London Yacht Club, to the three first yachts; a very excellent arrangement, and one by which a good entry is generally the result. Six little vessels, all under ten tons, entered for this match; all of which are well-known on the Thames, viz., Little Mosquito, Invicta, Julia, Bluebelle, Violet, Undine. There was but a light wind on the occasion, therefore it was not difficult to pick out the winner from among the little fleet. It is well-known that the Little Mosquito is a match for anything of her size in light winds; but in strong winds the Violet is the favourite. After some very pretty sailing and manœuvring, in which some were more fortunate than others in catching favoured breezes, the flag-buoy was reached at Greenwich in the following time and order:

	H.	M.	S.			H.	M.	S.
Little Mosquito ..	6	50	20		Bluebelle	7	26	20
Julia	7	2	20		Invicta	7	26	45
Violet	7	9	0		Undine	went ashore.		

The Royal Harwich Yacht Club Regatta next demands our especial notice. There were three matches sailed at this regatta, first, second, and third class. In the first match (but second class) we find entered,

Vestal—schooner.....	74 tons	Mr. F. O. Marshall.
Kitten—cutter.....	13 tons	Mr. R. Leach.
Avalon—cutter	38 tons	J. Goodson, Esq.

The peculiar feature in this match was the Kitten, a vessel of only thirteen tons, being entered against such gigantic opponents as the Vestal and Avalon; a circumstance which caused many to smile, but which made the match even more interesting; and with some the Kitten was the favourite at considerable odds, having to receive several minutes' time of the others. The day was delightfully fine, and there was a steady gaff-topsail breeze from morning till night. After starting, the Kitten held the lead on turning out through the harbour, but on reaching the rolling ground, her more powerful antagonists left her astern. The Vestal had a beautiful lead round the Cork-light and Stone-bench vessels, on the first round; but on reaching smooth water in the harbour and river Stour, the Kitten decreased the distance gained, and on the second round appeared to hold her own with remarkable pertinacity: and on gaining the harbour and river the second time, passed the Avalon, and took the second position, which she maintained to the close of the race. The Vestal completed her course 19 minutes ahead of Kitten; but that not being sufficient time to make her entitled to the prize, the *Kitten* was hailed winner.

For the first class prize four yachts were entered, all apparently of pretty equal tonnage, viz., Thought, Phantom, Silver Star, and Mars. Shortly after starting, the two latter, finding they had not the remotest chance against their two far-famed rivals, hauled down their racing flags and resigned the contest. To follow the Thought and Phantom, and record their pretty manœuvres and well-matched powers throughout the race, is but a repetition of a tale a hundred times told. Whoever wishes to see yacht-racing to perfection should follow in the wake of these two extraordinary vessels, and they will be sure of witnessing a skilful and exciting contest; both are in every respect the perfection of what racing yachts should be, and both are manned by most active and accomplished hands. In this race, as usual, the rivals were frequently tack and tack to windward, bow and bowsprit on running free. The match however was concluded by *Phantom* beating her opponent three minutes.

For the third-class prize we find five little yachts entered, viz., Violet, Greyhound, Rifleman, Stella, and Vesper. Of these the three first only started, and a very exciting race was the result. At first, Greyhound appeared to keep close in the wake of Violet; but after getting clear of the harbour, Violet took a decided lead, which she gradually increased to the close of the match, and ultimately won the race, beating Greyhound eight minutes and Rifleman eleven.

Turn we now to our friends of the Royal Irish Yacht Club, to whom we have on previous occasions alluded as having sailed some of the most exciting matches of the season: and somehow or other *Æolus* appears to favour the Irish regattas, as they more frequently have rattling breezes to assist them in fighting out their aquatic struggles than the

English. The first match took place in Kingstown harbour, on Tuesday the 30th of June, in a fresh gale E. and by N., and a heavy sea : notwithstanding which, we find the following fine fleet of cutters entered for the race, viz. :

Oithona, cutter.....	80 tons	J. M. Rowan Esq.
Extravaganza, do.	48 "	Sir Percy Shelley, Bart.
Stella, do.	41 "	C. T. Couper, Esq.
Mosquito, do.	50 "	T. Groves, jun., Esq.
Cyclone, do.	41 "	W. Patterson, jun., Esq.
Flirt, do.	16 "	Capt. H. H. O'Brien.

The Oithona looked a noble specimen of the first-class English cutter, and notwithstanding the mishaps which had befallen her on her passage down, having encountered very bad weather and carried away her whiskers and bowsprit tackle, was nevertheless a great favourite in the race. The Mosquito came to her moorings with new mast and mainsail, and looked with threatening misgivings upon her majestic rival. The Extravaganza, too, had the appearance of an identical clipper. The Cyclone was said to be considerably improved : her deserving owner is a spirited yachtsman : he never finches to put her in public contest with the fastest vessels in the world. The course on this occasion was a severe one : and after passing out of the crowded harbour, the daring little fleet encountered an unusually heavy sea, and a difficult cross-tide. The Oithona stood up to it nobly, as did also Mosquito and Extravaganza, though at times they appeared to stagger at it, as if they had quite as much as they required, pitching their bowsprits into the waves, and foaming along at a dashing pace. The sea proved too much for the others, which after battling with the waves a long time, in which they received more or less damage to their gear, they bore up and declined so desperate a contest. So heavy was the sea that one of the mark-boats, which had been placed in Candlestick Bay, could not live in it, and her crew were obliged to get their anchor as they best could, and run for shelter. This misfortune misled the Oithona, which looked in vain for the flag-boat ; but finding none, laid her course at once for the Poolbeg. Away they sped, like madcaps, through the waves, the Oithona with a slashing lead, which she took from the first, and maintained and increased to the last. The time of their arrival at the flag-ship, after this gallant struggle, was as under :

	H.	M.	S.
Oithona	4	43	3
Mosquito	4	58	40
Extravaganza	5	12	20

It will thus be seen that these three famous cutters were very well matched ; but in such a wind and sea, tonnage and power have the advantage.

The second class match, which was sailed on the same day, was equally exciting, and contested with considerable daring. The following are the names of the competitors :

Atalanta, cutter	27 tons	H. Sewell, Esq.
Banba, do.	20 "	W. J. Doherty, Esq.
Foam, do.	25 "	Major Longfield.
Mabella, do.	27 "	J. Graham, Esq.
Vigilant, do.	32 "	J. C. Atkins, Esq.
Crossader, do.	30 "	J. Spiers, Esq.

Every vessel was snugly reefed, and, with topmast housed, prepared for the desperate work before her. It was truly an exciting scene when the little clippers were pitching and plunging ahead through as heavy a sea as is often encountered off the Irish coast. The *Atalanta* got away with the lead, which she held remarkably well for some time, the *Crusader* and *Vigilant* attending close upon her, and after some little time passed her. A gallant struggle then took place between *Crusader* and *Vigilant*, which vessels at times were stem and stern together, and appeared well-matched. After great exertions on the part of the leading vessels, they arrived at the flag-vessel in the following order and time :

		H.	M.	S.			H.	M.	S.	
Vigilant	3	39	0		Atalanta	3	53	0
Crusader	3	41	30		Mabella..	3	59	0

On the second day (July 1st) of this memorable regatta, there was much less wind, and the sea had gone down considerably. The first race (and the only one we consider of sufficient public interest to notice in this review) was a highly important one for a prize value £100, presented by the Royal Irish Yacht Club. And here again we find the famous *Mosquito* boldly challenging her powerful rival *Oithona*, together with *Cyclone*, *Extravaganza*, and *Crusader*. With such an entry, an exciting race was anxiously looked forward to. At the start, *Mosquito* went off with all the grace and ease of one of the model toys on the tiny *Serpentine* ; *Extravaganza*, under equally skilful management, glided like a fairy in her wake, whilst the huge *Oithona* appeared to require more room for her elbows, and being under less skilful management, made a very bad start, by which there is little doubt but she lost several minutes. On getting outside the harbour, they still found that the gale of the day previously had left a nasty jumping sea, which told heavily upon the hulls of some of the small ones. Away went the *Mosquito*, a mark of defiance to them all ; in vain did the skilful sailing-master of the *Extravaganza* endeavour to head her when close-hauled on the outer course to the Kish-light, but the famed old iron-boat, having got the lead, seemed determined to keep it ; and by the most perfect sailing she maintained it to the last. The *Oithona* had passed two of her opponents, and now challenged *Extravaganza*, which was compelled ultimately to yield to her more powerful qualities. Not so with the *Mosquito*, which vessel showed her opponents on that day, that "there was life in the old girl yet !" and all the efforts of the *Oithona* to wrest the lead from her were unavailing, and the *Mosquito* was hailed the victress of the hard-sailed match. The time of the arrival at the flag-vessel being as under :

		H.	M.	S.			H.	M.	S.
Mosquito	4	21	12		Cyclone	4	34 30
Oithona	4	23	10		Crusader	4	35 20
Extravaganza	4	30	52					

(To be continued.)

G A M E B I R D S .

BY H. G. ADAMS.

The Partridge.—(Concluded.)

CHAPTER VI.

“ Haste, ere the sun hath drunk the dews :
 Boon Nature to her banquet woos ;
 Around, the smiling fields no more
 Are waving with their golden store ;
 Homeward bears the loaded wain,
 The golden glories of the plain ;
 And nut-brown partridges are seen
 Gliding among the stubble screen :
 There's joy and gladness in the skies ;
 Loiterer, from thy couch arise ! ”

Thus singeth Craven, bidding his slumbering brother-sportsman bestir himself, to brush with hasty steps the grass of the upland lea, while the dew-drops yet glisten in the level sun-beams, and the shadows of tree and stile, of man and dog, are projected far across the landscape ; where the lark at heaven's gate is singing a matin song, to which we may well fancy angels, as they lean over the crystal battlements, must love to listen ; and young Aurora, as the old poets have it, dons her saffron robe, and all is fresh and fair, and joyous and delightful.

“ Hark ! hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
 For Phœbus' 'gins to rise ;
 And winking marybuds begin
 To ope their golden eyes.”

But with the poetical associations of morning we dare not trust ourselves, or they will take us among the clouds, and the sky-kissing mountain peaks, and places where the most adventurous sportsman would find it impossible to follow. Let us, therefore, descend to earth and homely prose, and tell the shooter, that as it is the early bird that catches the worm, so it is he who is soonest a-field who most assuredly bags the bird. Thomas Hood said, we remember, that it served the worm right, for being up before the bird, and that “ one who is so fond of stirring, must be a spoon.” But though we are quite disposed with him to sing the praises of

“ Bed, bed, bed, delicious bed !
 That heaven upon earth to the weary head.”

yet do we hold that on a bright September morning it is best to be up and away, while yet the covies lie close among the stubble, and the air is cool and bracing. It may be all very well, if you have no great distance to walk, and are satisfied that your ground will not be pre-

viciously beaten, to take the field by nine o'clock or so ; but if you have to compete with other shooters, licensed or unlicensed, by all means go early, for then you will be most likely to realize the picture drawn by Craven, in which

“ Nut-brown partridges are seen
Gliding among the stubble screen ; ”

or crouching closely in the cover of the high grass, or standing corn, if any be left, or in the potato field. Thus early in the day, and especially if it be early in the season too, when put up they will not fly far ; the report of the gun will make even those which are not injured drop, and lie as if dead, it may be close to you, but it is generally into some thick bush, growing crop, or rank herbage, where it is difficult for the best-reared dog to find them. Hence the advantage of having markers to notice where they alight. If markers are not at hand to perform this service, beat for the missing birds as closely, as Craven says, as if you were looking for a needle in a barrel of hay. According to this authority, “ it ought to be the shooter's axiom that a bird which he *has* seen is worth a score that he *hopes* to see. Besides, nothing tends to make dogs more industrious and confiding—the latter a great point—than making them work on a spot where you are certain they will find, and where they *do* find. In such cases, too, the odds are you kill your bird or birds ; and your four-footed friend looks you in the face, as who shall say, ‘ all's well that ends well.’ ” Of course our readers know all about the best spots for finding partridges—the wheat stubbles, and the clover and potato fields, the furze covers, and the ferny heaths, and grassy warrens, and plantations with their thick undergrowth of

“ Grasses green, and grasses golden,
On their slender stems upholden,
In the breezes waving, bowding,
Grace unto the field-paths lending ;
Banks and hedge-rows glorifying,
In their feathery lightness vying
With the gauze-wing'd fly, that flitteth
Gaily over them, or sitteth
For a moment 'mid the tangles
Of their tresses, where, like spangles,
Dewdrops hang, and gleam and glitter
All around the joyous sitter.”

Of course they know where the best single and double shots are to be obtained, and the greatest number of “ birds ” are to be bagged. And this reminds us that we call partridges “ birds ” *par excellence*, as, taking precedence of all other feathered game, they are *the* birds, plump, juicy, and delicious ; *national* too, the commoner grey species perhaps exclusively so ; and this gives it a double value in the eyes of John Bull, who dearly loves a thing which is his own, and nobody else's. Not an amiable trait this in his character ; but let us call it a pardonable weakness, in which we all participate : our authority “ Craven ” does so, evidently ; for, speaking of the red-legged species, of which we shall have more to say presently, he says that it is “ a foreigner of recent introduction (and, like other foreigners, if we had never seen him it would have been no great loss.) ” For (an illustration of this national failing *vide* also Warterton, anent the Hanoverian rats.

But we were saying that *our* readers will scarcely need to be told where they are to seek for partridges on any propitious day between the first of September and the first of February, when, according to act of parliament, those who have game certificates may kill without stint or measure, provided always they trespass not upon forbidden ground. Those who have manors of their own find it best to wait until the 20th or so before they commence, and finish on Old Twelfth Day ; the birds are more plentiful, and afford better sport.

Craven strongly recommends markers in partridge shooting, and he quotes Colonel Hawker, calling him the *Magnus Apollo* of young sportsmen ; perhaps we cannot do better than follow his example. Listen, then, to this oracle ! “ If birds are wild, a sportsman who goes out with his man, and has no other attendant, will bring in more game, if he contrives to mount that man, or rather a light boy, behind him ; because the moment the dog stands he can dismount (by throwing the right leg over the horse’s neck), and leave the man in full possession of the Rosinante, instead of being encumbered by a led horse, which frequently precludes the possibility of his galloping in to mark a covey, or follow a towering bird. Moreover it requires no conjuror to discover that two horses make more noise than one ; and all noise, after the first few weeks, is the ruin of sport. The gentleman with his stud would say, ‘ Why not have three horses ? ’ This, I admit is a more dignified way of taking the field, than the subaltern turn-out of the Johnny Trot behind ; but then we have the clatter of three horses, with that of two servants’ tongues, an increase of noise that would set the birds on the run ; and it would be as vain to attempt the suppression of the one as the other. In short, I would back the double-mounted gent. against the great squire and his stud. Two on a horse, and the lad to be helmsman, is an excellent way of giving the shooter the liberty of his hands, the moment the covey springs unexpected. Recollect, too, in wood about five feet high, a mounted man can shoot where one on his legs cannot see.”

So let our horses carry double by all means, and let the sportsman go forth, as did the squire of olden time, with baggage at his hack, although not in the shape of comely dame or fair damsel, but in that of a quick-sighted, ready-witted, nimble lad, or man, if he be, jockey-like, light of weight and short of stature.

But, after all, sportsmen, like other people, must be guided very much by circumstances and their own judgment, formed upon the basis of experience. “ These little *et-ceteras*,” as the gallant Colonel justly observes, “ are what may be called the finish ; as to ordinary sporting in the present day, we may as well tell a man how to eat his dinner.” But then again, we may observe, some men do not know how to perform this necessary diurnal operation properly ; and some persons there are, called sportsmen, who yet know not how to shoot ; for the benefit of such it is that we, with all humility, offer the above advice.

The mention of “ ordinary sporting ” reminds us of a mode of taking partridges practised by the Gauchos of South America, which perhaps our readers will think rather ordinary. A noose fixed to the end of a rod is the only instrument used by the native, whose quick eye, as he rides at a gallop, detects the bird crouching amid the herbage of the wide grassy plain. He instantly brings his horse upon its haunches,

and forms round his victim, at first a distant, and then by degrees a nearer circle. The poor bird meanwhile sits like a creature bewildered, watching the noose as it approaches nearer and nearer, but apparently having no power to fly from the danger. At length its neck is caught in the fatal snare, with a sudden jerk it is tightened, and the bird is drawn up like a fish by an expert angler, and pays for its stupidity with its life. In our own country an ingenious method of capturing partridges is sometimes resorted to, by members of the poaching fraternity. When the birds have gone to rest in their usual way, lying in a group, with tails meeting in the centre and heads pointing outward, like the radii of a compass, they turn a well-trained setter dog into the field, or cover, with a lantern attached to its head: all the while this light continues moving about they know that a find has not been made; but as soon as it becomes stationary, they cautiously approach the spot with a net, with which they generally manage to secure the whole covey: more commonly, however, the net is used without the dog and light; it has a bullet attached to each of the four corners, and is carried by as many men, just clear of the bushes; when the birds are disturbed by the feet of the poachers they begin to flutter, and then the net is dropped over them; in this way a large space of good shooting ground is sometimes cleared by these depredators in a single night. *Ex gr.*: Late one fine September afternoon, as mine host of the Spotted Retriever was standing at his door, smoking his pipe, and speculating on the probabilities of a good shooting season, there came bowling along the road, at a smartish pace, a tidyish looking dog-cart, drawn by a horse that could move, and in it were four persons whom Boniface at once concluded to be sporting gents, although he saw no guns, these being, as he supposed, stowed away beneath. Pulling up just as they reached the inn, the driver, in a very familiar and patronizing tone, inquired if this was the village of Hookey-in-the-Hole, close by Ferny Manor. With a bob of his bullet-head Joe Swiller answered that it was, and thereupon received a gracious command to call the ostler, and have the prad properly seen to, and the trap put under cover. The four gentlemen descended from the vehicle, and after them sprang into the road a lanky wicked-looking dog, of no particular breed, but evidently well trained, and intelligent. Walking into the parlour they ordered brandy-and-water and cigars, requested Joe to supply himself also with these creature-comforts at their expense, and favour them with his agreeable company. There was no pride about them, not a bit, although it was clear they were persons of distinction, for one was called by his companions Lord Harry, and another Sir James. They called Joe old fellow, clapped him on the back, inquired about his wife and family, especially about his grown-up daughters, with whom they hinted they should be happy to take tea, and were remarkably free and jolly. Joe had a variety of sporting anecdotes to tell them, for he had been in his younger and more sober days a remarkably good shot; and there was not an inch of ground in Ferny Manor that he could not go over now blindfolded. Well, if ever a man was pumped thoroughly dry, Joe Swiller was, that memorable afternoon. His guests plied him with questions and drink, and seemed never tired of listening to his descriptions of the haunts of the furred and feathered game thereabout. They had, they said, at the invitation of the noble owner of the manor, come down for few days' shooting, and as he

seemed to know the ground so well, would be glad to take him for their guide, as they did not wish to trouble his lordship's keepers, and to pay him handsomely for his trouble: they would also stop at his house during the time of their sojourn in the neighbourhood. "They might, ah! go to the hall, but preferred to be quite unfettered in their movements."

Here was good fortune for Joe: such capital fellows—so free, and so liberal—in promises. After tea, at which Mrs. Swiller presided, and was taken for one of the grown-up daughters, and, like them, chucked under the chin, and called "My dear" by these familiar guests, they expressed a desire to look about them a little, and Joe was asked to commence the performance of his duties of *cicerone*, preparatory to the shooting campaign which was to open on the morrow. So Joe took them along by Sandy Bottom, and through the Hazel Copse, and across Stony Ridge, to the Ferny Hollow, where was the rabbit-warren, closely bordering upon the clover and stubble fields, and the waste lands covered with tall flowering grasses and furze bushes, and where you could hardly step without putting up a covey of partridges. Joe's visitors were especially interested in this piece of ground, which they examined very carefully, and ascertained how it could be best reached in a trap, as they would like to commence there on the morning, and wished to come fresh upon the ground. All this time their dog followed closely at their heels, looking as if he did not know a partridge from a pump; but a close observer of canine physiognomy might have noticed that he cast at every step furtive glances around, and seemed to be measuring the ground as he went.

Fully satisfied, as it seemed, with the result of their stroll, the party returned to the inn, had more cigars and grog, got Joe into a glorious state of intoxication, and were just about to retire to rest, when Lord Harry discovered that he had lost his gold repeater: he recollected having it when he was stooping down to examine a spot, where Joe told him partridges were accustomed to nestle, and hearing something fall, which he has no doubt was the watch, he feels sure he can put his hand on the very place, and must go at once to seek the lost treasure. His companions laugh at, and try to dissuade him, but all to no purpose—go he must: so the horse is put into the trap, a lantern borrowed of the ostler, and off they go, never more to return. The next day Joe receives by coach a brace of partridges, with a note expressive of thanks for his hospitality and successful endeavours to make his guests acquainted with the best poaching points of Ferny Manor, to the owner of which he is requested to present the birds, as he may perhaps find that they are rather scarce this summer, especially in the cover by the warrens, from which and the surrounding fields about fifty brace had been taken in the night by the gentlemen, who herewith subscribed themselves his obliged and obedient servants. "Ah!" said Jenkins, the keeper, to Joe, as he related how neatly he had been done, "that accounts of the twinkling kind of light, like a Will-o-the wisp, which I saw moving about among the grass and clover last night. It was your lantern tied to the dog's head: it scared me not a little, I can tell you, for I thought there were ghosts abroad." Jenkins lost his place; but nobody

thought he cared much about that, for very soon after he married Joe Swiller's eldest daughter, and opened a poultry and game shop in the neighbouring town: of the latter he always had a plentiful supply, and people did say that much of it came from Ferny Manor. Certain it is, that "Lord Harry" and "Sir James" occasionally visited him, in their dog cart, late at night or quite early in the morning, and it was more especially after such visits that he had the best stock of hares, and partridges, and pheasants. But who shall say that he did not obtain them honestly? Certain it is, that in him Lord —— lost a good keeper: game was never so plentiful on the manor after he left as it had been before—a plain proof that it was not so well preserved.

Do you hear the partridge calling
In the grass and clover patches?
Stars are twinkling, dews are falling,
And the lonely keeper watches.

Hark! *tzick, tzick*; the grasses rustle,
Telling of impending danger;
Ah! what means that stir and bustle?
Voices, too! "Down; hide thee, ranger!"

Crouch below the fence, and, peeping
Cautiously the bushes over,
See the wary poachers creeping
Through the stubble to the cover.

Leaded net between them bearing
On the sleepy covey falling;
Soon the booty they'll be sharing—
Profits of their *honest* calling.

Through the copse sounds shrill the whistle,
O'er the fence leap dog and keeper;
Ha! away through gorse and thistle,
Who'd escape must be no creeper.

Now the staunch dog gains upon them,
Close and fast the keeper follows;
What unmanly fear hath won them,
Plunging 'mid the ferny hollows?

Four to one, and yield their booty?
Nay, the love of gain is stronger—
Stronger than the sense of duty,
And the chase is urged no longer.

Keeper now, and night marauders,
On the greensward sit together;
There's no safety in *those* borders,
For the game, in fur or feather.

Such we may imagine to be not an impossible termination to the discovery and pursuit of poachers by a keeper; but more generally the former will manage to escape with their booty, or if hard pressed will drop it, and make off as best they can. If, however, they be desperate and hardened villains, an affray takes place, and bloodshed is often the consequence; many a corpse, lying stiff and stark amid the ensanguined grass or woodland boughs, has been left as a ghastly memento of the fatal struggle, mutely appealing to the Great Avenger of all wrong and violence, and to the outraged laws and sympathies

of humanity. What a fearful price has been oftentimes paid for "a brace of birds" let the records of crime and punishment connected with the operations of the Game Laws testify. It does not come within the scope and object of these papers to defend or condemn those laws; but fruitful sources as they have been and are of crime and bloodshed, we cannot help expressing our earnest desire for their alteration, so as to render them more in accordance with the humane and enlightened spirit of the times, or, if this be impossible, their entire abolition.

But the partridges—of which, as our readers are aware, there are two distinct species in Britain, the one indigenous and the other imported: this latter is the Red-legged or Guernsey partridge (*Perdix rufus*), a larger and more beautiful bird than the common grey species, but not nearly so good for the table, the flesh being comparatively coarse and dry. According to Daniel, it was first introduced into this country in the reign of Charles II., when several pairs were turned out about Windsor to obtain a stock, but these are supposed to have perished. Since then, others have at various times been brought over from the continent, or from the Channel Islands, where they always existed in considerable numbers, and now in many parts of the country they have become the more plentiful, as they are in all cases, when brought into contact with the *Perdix cinereus*, the dominant species. This appears to be a bolder and less shy bird than the other, and one more capable of domestication. It has been known, not only to lay, but to hatch and rear its brood in an ordinary hutch; so that there seems no reason why it should not be added to our common stock of useful poultry. It would be necessary to have our enclosures netted over, or the birds when sufficiently grown would, no doubt, take to the woods and covers, as the grey partridges invariably do, when hatched, as they often are, under the domestic hen. Our sporting friends, we know, do not like this foreign species: it drives out the other they say, and makes but a bad substitute, on account of the inferiority of the flesh. In France, and elsewhere on the continent, it is greatly esteemed, and it no doubt formed the contents of the dish of which Louis XIV.'s harlequin Dominico became enamoured, as well as the dinner *in prospectu*, of which the French curé was deprived, as related in our first chapter on the Partridge. There is reason to believe that this species occasionally makes its way here without the aid of man, several having been found on the coasts in a nearly exhausted state, evidently from the effects of a long flight. It is not so entirely a ground bird as the grey kind, sometimes roosting, and even resting in trees; they seem, too, rather to prefer a hilly and heathy district to the cultivated bottom land. They are stronger on the wing, wild, and difficult to shoot, "and," as Yarrell says, "foot away before a pointer like an old cock grouse." Their food is much the same as that of the common partridge, like which they are monogamous, but are inclined to flock, or form considerable parties of several covies. Their eggs, unlike those of the common species, which are of an uniform olive colour, are spotted and speckled with reddish-brown, on a ground of rufous-drab; they are from fifteen to eighteen in number, and are generally found in some hollow or depression of the ground, lined with dry leaves or grass.

We shall speak of what is sometimes called the Virginian partridge in our next chapter, which will be on Quails, to which this bird is more nearly allied. Many more anecdotes might be related, and interesting particulars given, illustrative of the character and habits of the common grey species, the bird which is so plentiful in Norfolk and some other English counties, that as many as eighty-seven and a-half brace have fallen in one day before a single shooter, thirty-four and a-half brace having been shot in a six-and-twenty acre piece of Swedish turnips. But we must bring our article to a close, just asking a question by the way, before doing so. Why is it that a covey of Irish partridges will generally spring without uttering a call, while a Scotch covey shrieks with all their might when sprung? This is stated on the authority of Thompson, and reverses the known characteristics of the unfeathered bipeds of the two countries—the demonstrative, noisy Irishman, and the silent, cautious Scotchman.

The following anecdote we quote as likely to be new to our readers: it is taken from a very recent number of *Chambers's Journal*, and is, if true, an extraordinary instance of tenacity of life in the partridge. "This bird—an old cock, I warrant him—was knocked over in the usual way, 'in stubble and turnips.' He was picked up while yet struggling, and his head severely knocked on the stock of a gun by one of the party. He was then 'hung by the neck' with some others, in a net, by a leather strap, contrived for the purpose. In this durance, the poor animal remained during the rest of the day and the following night, being hung up with the bag in the gun-room. On the following day, when the keeper proceeded to hand over his prey to the cook, this bird was shaken out of his collar upon the table; whereupon he immediately got upon his legs, looked about him, flew straight to the window, through a pane of which he broke his way, and escaped."

F R A N K W E L T O N .

A F A N C Y S K E T C H .

BY CECIL.

(Continued from p. 103.)

The flies were buzzing about the horses' heads, teasing them prodigiously, in defiance of sundry branches of fern ingeniously attached to the bridle-fronts, as Ap Shenkin and Welton were wending their way to Maescwm, on a gleamy afternoon in August. Welton, in serious mood, was meditating on the pleasures and enjoyments he had experienced during his visit at Llanbryn, pensively contemplating the brief period he was about to be separated from his "lady love," with feelings of contempt for the designs of the false pretender, Stratford.

"These flies," said Ap Shenkin, "remind me of a laughable occurrence I once witnessed at a dinner party. An elderly gentleman, a most sedate and punctilious person, with a bald pate, was one of the guests, attended by an unsophisticated country boy, doing duty as foot-

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man, but who had only been in his master's service a very short time. The party being large, all the servants were enlisted to assist in waiting at dinner, among whom was this lad. His previous experience of this duty had been confined to bringing plates and dishes to the door. On being informed by the servants that his attendance on his master would be necessary, he begged to be instructed what he was to do. One of the domestics gave him ample directions, informing him that he would have to stand behind his master's chair, remove his plate when done with; charging him, above all things, to be mindful that no intrusive flies should be permitted to settle on his head—never dreaming that such an event would occur; but the hint was suggested in all probability by the boy's listening to the instructions, as such juveniles are apt to do, with anxious open-mouthed attention. The old gentleman, decorated with a well-cultivated moustache sedulously dyed black, was enjoying some delicious white soup, when a horrid fly made its appearance, hovering over his head. Diligent in his intentions of obeying the instructions that had been given him, the youth, with a vigorous sweep of the arm, and with extended open hand, endeavoured to catch the obnoxious insect. This act, however, was not noticed by his master; but those who sat opposite to him looked up with astonishment at the eccentricity of the movement; and the servant, who had taken the part of preceptor, by frowning and shaking his head endeavoured to prevent a repetition of the manoeuvre. This, unfortunately, was misinterpreted by the youngster, who conceived it to be an admonition for his want of skill. The fly again presented itself; the boy waited patiently, and, as he thought, cautiously, and just as it was on the point of settling, another sweep of the hand and arm made the capture. In doing this, the poor boy's hand just touched the top of his master's cranium at the instant that he was in the act of conveying a spoonful of soup to his mouth, when the unexpected assault caused him to stoop forward, and by so doing to plunge his black moustache into the white fluid. The restrained titter round the table, as you may imagine, was indescribable. The worthy old gentleman looked up aghast, and was for some time unable to conceive what could be his servant's intention, though he quietly desired him to leave the room. Order was thus restored, and eventually inquiry made as to the cause of the strange proceeding; upon which the foolish boy was pardoned, though the unfortunate fellow who had been the cause of the disturbance was punished by the loss of his place."

"Boys are constantly exercising their talents in some ridiculous manner, and perpetrating some perplexing manoeuvres, though not always actuated by mischievous intentions," said Welton. "The young man I have with me now, was at first in my racing stable, and for good conduct I promoted him. Soon after that, I was dining at a *race Ordinary*, and had him to attend me. The room was large, and I noticed his running to the further end. On his return, I cautioned him not to do so, at the same time asking him what he was running for? His answer was rather quaint. Please sir, I was running for plates. Poor Mytton, who sat next to me, was so pleased with his reply, and the good intention exhibited, of securing a change for him and myself, that he gave the lad a sovereign."

"How is it there are not any fox-hounds kept in this part of the country?" inquired Welton; "it appears to possess great capabilities

of producing sport. With the exception of the Gogerddan, the Teify-side, and the Pembrokeshire, I do not recollect seeing any advertised in South Wales."

"There are some other packs kept in an unostentatious manner," replied Ap Shenkin, "which are not advertised in a general way. Mr. Lloyd, of Glasnevin, has a pack; also Captain Evans, of Pant-y-Kandy. But it is a bad scenting country: foxes are not encouraged, and it would be a matter of considerable difficulty to preserve them; Welshmen have no idea of fostering them for the sake of sport, nor would that principle be readily instilled into them. Under these circumstances strangers do not care to come amongst us, and the resident gentlemen, who are fond of hunting, prefer going to the crack countries in England, where they think they can enjoy better sport at less expense, and with much less trouble than by keeping hounds; nevertheless, I agree with you, that there are many parts where very fair sport might be obtained, with the right sort of hounds—those, I mean, that will hunt a cold scent; but your high-flying crack packs in England would be of no use here."

"I cannot quite agree with you on that point," rejoined Welton; "our crack packs, as you term them, can hunt as cold scents as any, and in many of the countries they are obliged to do so. Very mistaken impressions prevail on this subject. Parts of Lord Fitzhardinge's Cheltenham country, many parts of Hampshire, and parts of the Heythrop, may be introduced as examples. Here there is a vast extent of mountain, quite capable of being ridden over, consisting generally of turf, which must hold a better scent than ploughed land. Then again: there is not the population, or the quantity of cattle and sheep to stain the ground."

"You would meet with more sheep than you calculate upon," replied Ap Shenkin, always desirous to magnify the difficulties of his own country, a prevalent but unaccountable propensity with many sportsmen. "They will jump up before the hounds, and very often continue to run in front of them in a most perplexing manner. There are many difficulties which strangers never contemplate. Nevertheless I would not dishearten you, as I hope, ere long, you will take up your abode amongst us, and establish a pack of fox-hounds; you shall have my most cordial assistance, and I have no doubt you will receive the warmest support from the country."

This was just what Welton was contemplating, but his usual discretion restrained him from expressing his sentiments till he felt some confidence in being able to put them into effect.

Residents in mountainous and hilly districts have usually keen perceptions respecting weather. An approaching storm they anticipate with intuitive foreboding. Dense black clouds arising in the western hemisphere, just at this critical time, when the sun had completed his diurnal round, meeting him, as it were, in his career, was a warning sufficient to attract the attention of one less acute in such matters than Ap Shenkin. To encounter a storm in such exposed situations is anything but agreeable, more especially when unprovided with garments calculated to resist the effects of the elements. Shelter there is none; and when it does rain, it usually descends in torrents. Observing these indications, Ap Shenkin suggested to his companion that it would be desirable to make more speed, as there was a little road-side

inn at a short distance, the only place of refuge where they might put up in the event of the heavy clouds discharging their contents ; and if they should pass off in another direction, their journey would be expedited. They had scarcely gained this welcome haven, when the rain descended in torrents, accompanied with thunder and lightning of the most vivid description. The landlord was from home ; and the only person in charge of the premises was his daughter, a girl of 18, a perfect specimen of rustic Cambrian beauty. Shy and unsophisticated in the extreme, she sedulously continued her knitting, and still maintained her seat when the guests entered. Ap Shenkin she knew personally, and by repute ; and if he had not had a companion she would not have exhibited the slightest restraint ; but Welton was a stranger, and her national reserve, inherent with those of her class, completely overcame the observance of politeness. Innocent of any language but her native tongue, her remarks to the Captain's observations were totally unintelligible to Welton, to whom she entertained no disrespect, neither did she desire to evince want of civility ; but born and bred among the mountains, her astonishment at the visit of a gentleman was ungovernable ; and had he been by himself, in all probability she would have left him in full possession of the hostelry. Dripping with wet, her father presently made his appearance ; and when she observed Welton accommodate himself with a long clay-pipe, the maiden's diffidence in some degree subsided. The landlord and Ap Shenkin got into earnest conversation, the subject of which Welton was in perfect ignorance, till at length the ejaculation, " Good God," accompanied with an expression of sadness on the Captain's countenance, proclaimed the communication of some unpleasant intelligence.

" Excuse me for a brief space of time," he said to his friend ; and without further explanation he hastily left the house, accompanied by the landlord.

Welton was left alone with the pretty damsel of the Welsh mountains, from whom he was unable to elicit the slightest information concerning the disaster which had occasioned his companion's absence. Conjectures led not to satisfactory conclusions, and he felt more than ever his total ignorance of the Cambrian dialect. He resolved to master the language, which, with some truth, he regarded as the most unintelligible of any that human beings have adopted. All attempts to ascertain the nature of the calamity were futile. " Is any one dead ?" was a question to which he could gain no response. " What can be the matter ?" evoked no reply. Musing on this curious and inexplicable adventure, Welton had ample opportunity of contemplating the lovely features of the fair maiden. Fair, however, might have been logically termed a misnomer, forasmuch that she was a decided brunette, with hair as black as the raven's plume ; her dark-brown eyes possessed a loveliness of expression greatly enhanced by timidity, yet betraying the inward emotions of a warm heart, susceptible of all the amiable female impressions, when confidence could once gain a position, accompanied with the assurance that she was not compromising her innocence. Neatly dressed in the costume of her country, every portion of her attire was scrupulously clean, and adjusted with the utmost nicety. She possessed a mind only requiring the refinement of cultivation and the advantages of education to

render her fit for a position much superior to that in which it was her destiny to move ; there was a simplicity in her manner that could not be misinterpreted.

Leaving Welton in admiration of these uncultivated charms, the cause of the Captain's absence requires to be explained.

The innkeeper had informed him that a widow woman occupying a small farm, whose husband had been formerly a tenant on the Maescwm estate, being in arrears for rent had a distress put in, and that on the following day all her little stock and furniture would be sacrificed to liquidate the claim. The farm on which she lived was the property of a gentleman of wealth residing at Bath, who had purchased it with other property as an investment, and entrusted the sole management of the estate to an agent, whose consideration for the prosperity of the tenantry was the reverse of liberal or kind-hearted. It was he, who, unknown to his employer, had put in the distress ; a proceeding sadly too frequent when landlords do not reside upon or seldom visit their property. Such a catastrophe was sufficient to awaken the sympathies of Ap Shenkin's generous heart, and thus he hastened to alleviate the calamity. The timely assistance came as an angel's gift from Heaven. It was unexpected as it was welcome, and the poor widow's despondency, bordering on despair, was converted into feelings of gladsome gratitude.

The little hours were stealing on apace ere the approaching voices of Ap Shenkin and the landlord of the inn saluted the anxious ears of Welton. An ample apology and explanation ensued ; and as the rain had ceased, they again proceeded on their journey.

It was day-break before they reached Maescwm, and the sun rose with unusual splendour, as if to greet the worthy owner of the domain, and welcome him to his home with nature's glorious applause. The parched earth was refreshed by the rain which had fallen in the night ; a mist was arising on the meadows watered by the beautiful Teify, adding grandeur to the surrounding scenery, while the summit of the mountains was exquisitely clear.

Aberystwith races were near at hand, and it was necessary to make arrangements for sending off the horses. To discuss this important matter, Davy Preece was desired to be in attendance in the afternoon, in conformity with the usual observance at Maescwm whenever any weighty matter required deliberation.

The scene was thus laid : The smoking-room, with its appurtenances, consisting of three ancient tables, on one of which a pile of letters, which had arrived during Ap Shenkin's absence, appeared unopened ; lots of eccentric-looking chairs ; a sofa, occupied by five pet spaniels ; various pipes ; a huge box of splendid cigars ; brandy, gin, and whisky in gigantic bottles ; a kettle of hot-water by the side of the fire—an invariable rule, however sultry the weather might be, to keep the water at a boiling temperature, without which whisky-toddy could not be brewed to perfection ; glasses in sufficient number for a large party.

Dramatis personæ : Captain Ap Shenkin, Mr. Welton, Davy Preece.

CAPTAIN AP SHENKIN : [emitting columns of smoke from a deeply-coloured meerschau] : Now, Davy, for a full, true, and particular account of the horses, their performances during my absence, and the probability of their winning at Aberystwith.

DAVY PREECE : Well, indeed, master, they was all quite well except the two-year-old colt, and he was very lam. Maescwm does go peautiful. The old mar was do plenty of work, and the filly too. Major Llewellyn's are both very nice horses, but rather slow. Bill Scott was hope you did let him ride Maescwm for the stakes, and was try to reduce himself. He was go courting to Mary Jones, and was walk to her father's home every evening after he dress his horse. It is very near to six mile, and he come back about two or three o'clock in the morning ; so he get very light.

AP SHENKIN : I intended to put an experienced jockey on the horse; we must not give a chance away ; it is a good stake, and the boy has never ridden in a public race in his life. What is your opinion, Welton ?

WELTON : Really it is such a good idea, making visits to his sweet-heart as a stimulus to wasting, that the boy deserves encouragement. He rides the horse admirably in his exercise, and will probably perform as well as any young jockey you may happen to meet with at Aberystwith. All must have a beginning.

AP SHENKIN : He shall have the ride, Davy ; and tell him to go and see Mary Jones every evening, that he may be sure to reduce himself sufficiently.

DAVY : Indeed I hope to goodness he shall win. Maescwm can beat everything in the rass, at the weight, unless that colt of Mr. Barr ; he was keep his horse so in the dark, and they run better when he was want them. He was get a horse that cannot run, and he make him to win ; but when he sell that horse, and he get into some other stable, he was beat again. He does train somehow better than any one ; they tell me there is some gas—

DAVY was abruptly stopped—hasty footsteps were heard pacing the hall, the door was burst open, and in rushed Phillip Jackson, commonly addressed by his friends by the familiar sobriquet of Jack.

[Exit Davy Preece.]

AP SHENKIN : [rising from his chair, and with extended hand meeting his visitor] : My dear fellow, how are you ? how glad I am to see you ! how the devil did you get here ?

JACKSON : By means of one of those infernal machines, yclept a yellow po-shay. More than five melancholy hours have I passed shut up solus, doing the four-and-twenty miles, and could not even hold converse with the post-boy, who rode upon the bar ; he could not or would not speak a word of English.

AP SHENKIN : But why did you not write and tell me you were coming ? I would have sent a horse for you.

JACKSON [with astonishment] : I did write, more than a week ago ; so it seems my letter has not yet found its way into this slowest of all slow regions. Verily, I believe the sun takes two days to perform his course over the plains of Maescwm, and that you have only a full moon once in two months. You have been tarrying here for some time, I understand, Welton : Do you not agree with me ?

WELTON : Rather slow in matters connected with travelling and the transmission of parcels and letters, I must confess. Some fishing-rods were sent off for me more than two months since, and they have not arrived yet ; but I find these are very delightful quarters notwithstanding.

AP SHENKIN, [examining the superscriptions on a lot of unopened

letters]. Perhaps your letter may be among these, I have been from home some time, on a visit to Llewellyn, and since my return have not had time to read all these despatches—just glanced at the directions, and opened those in the hand-writing of my friends. There is nothing of yours here.

JACKSON, [taking up one of the letters]: What is this? The direction was written by my sister, and here it is. You are the most extraordinary fellow on earth, in the way of correspondence. There you have more than a score of letters unopened, and because you don't happen to recognize the superscriptions you do not open them! Are you going to Aberystwith? How are the nags?

AP SHENKIN: Most certainly, and you must accompany us. The nags are all well, according to Davy's information. He was giving us some account of them at the moment you entered the room; but it seems you frightened him away; he was beginning to tell us some stuff that he has got into his head about gas—I suppose to purify the air in the stables; your sudden appearance cut short his narrative.

JACKSON, Capital! But can't he discover a new method of training horses by electricity, by giving them a quantity of electric fluid in some form or other? He would make a fortune at once. I heard, the other day, of one of your kind acts of generosity. I hope you will not be a loser by it, though I am much mistaken in the man if you are not.

AP SHENKIN: I do not know what you allude to.

JACKSON: To the circumstance of an individual being arrested, upon which he sent for you to assist him, by getting him released on bail, when you kindly advanced the money to pay his debt.

AP SHENKIN: How in the name of fate did you hear of that?

JACKSON: From my solicitor, who happened to be employed by the creditor. On my telling him, a few days ago, that any letters he might have to write to me, he must direct them here, he informed me all about it. That Bristles, I hear, has been staying in Wales all the summer—fishing, as he pretends, for trout; but intending to prey on fish of a very different species. He is a consummate vagabond, and has hooked you nicely.

AP SHENKIN: But he had nothing to do with the transaction.

JACKSON: Don't deceive yourself, for he certainly had. The plot had been laid that the person upon whom you conferred the act of kindness should be grabbed when on a fishing expedition with Bristles, upon which it was intended you should be applied to. As it happened you came into the town where Bristles saw you, though he kept in the back-ground. Somehow or other designing vagabonds contrive to get assistance, and often prosper in the world, when men of integrity and sterling worth may starve without a friend to lend a helping hand.

AP SHENKIN: You are too severe and too censorious, Jack; and you always were. I do not believe, if a worthy fellow is in difficulty or distress, but on making his case known he will receive the sympathising aid of some of his countrymen.

JACKSON: If all men were actuated by the same kind feelings as yourself, the case would be different. You judge of others by your own generous deeds, but that standard will not do to assay the liberality of the world.

THE CRICKET WEEK AT CANTERBURY, AND THE "OLD STAGERS."

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

The following is extracted from a journal which I propose publishing in the *Sporting Review*; my motive in bringing forward the present chapter out of its proper place, is that the subjects are fresh upon the minds of the public. The character of my companion, Colonel Westerham, a *nom de guerre*, will be developed in the course of the narrative : at the present time it will be sufficient to say, he was a sportsman of the reign of the fourth George, and had recently returned from India, where he had passed five-and-twenty years.

The grand annual contest at cricket was to take place the following week at Canterbury, and hearing that the "Old Stagers" were to perform there "for five nights only," we at once decided upon a pilgrimage to that "ancient and famous city, the metropolis of the kingdom of Kent, and formerly the seat of its kings." My companion, although no great cricketer himself, was extremely fond of the game, and felt most anxious to witness the changes it had undergone during his absence; his remarks will be duly repeated in their proper place : for myself, I was passionately devoted to this manly exercise, from the time when, with hats or caps for wickets, I played a tip-and-run match with some school-fellows during the holidays, up to the period when I made one of a crack eleven, on the far-famed Plains of Abraham, near the spot where Wolfe fell victorious. Upon reaching the railway station, we ordered a fly to The Fountain, and during our drive to that excellent establishment, the Colonel railed (we mean no pun) against the innovation of steam. "I remember the time," said he, "when you could scarcely pass through the High-street without meeting a dashing carriage-and-four, a handsome chariot-and-pair, a neat post-chaise, or a well-appointed coach : now all one sees, is an unwieldy omnibus, a rattling tax-cart, an old worn-out pill-box dignified by the name of Brougham, and a few open phaetons plying to the station and cricket ground."

We drew up under the archway of Wright's former caravansary, and Westerham, in a fit of absence, was about to order "first turn-out," when he was roused from his reverie by a "cad" asking him if he would ride up in the "bus." "And the yard," continued my companion; "no ostler, no ringing of bells, no smoking posters being rubbed down, no fresh ones trotting round." Having ordered our beds, we proceeded on foot to the cricket ground, which is beautifully situated about half a mile from the extremity of the city. The scene that there presented itself was one that can alone be witnessed in merry England. The spot itself was extremely picturesque, surrounded on two sides by well-grown timber, and on the other by fields of waving corn, seen in the distance. The ground, which had been rolled during the morning, was in admirable order, and was marked out by flag-staffs, bearing bright-coloured pen-

nants; tents and booths were prettily dotted about; two of the former, belonging to the respective competitors for the honours of the day, had their flags proudly fluttering in the light summer breeze; a double row of carriages and horsemen were drawn up on the shady-side; myriads of elegantly dressed ladies occupied the mossy declivity, whose gay attire gave the appearance of beds of tulips; while the humbler classes strolled about, or took their stations on the emerald greensward. Two bands of music were stationed on the ground, enlivening all assembled there with the choicest airs, from the most popular operas down to the *organized* street ditties; the sky, which was cloudless, added greatly to the delights of the day. As we entered the arena, the party-coloured flag of I Zingari attracted our attention; and knowing many of the members of that wandering tribe, we proceeded towards their tent, where I in due form introduced my companion to at least half-a-dozen gipsies. An invitation to belong to the club of the "old stagers" was the result, and the hour of five named for a snug dinner, before the performance, which commenced at eight o'clock.

"Why, what on earth is that?" exclaimed the Colonel, as he saw in the hands of one of the players an article which looked very much like the black raised notes of a cottage piano-forte set in leather.

"Oh, those are cricket-gloves," I responded, "to prevent the knuckles being broken by the swift bowling."

"And those wooden-rollers? which remind me of a rack they put upon a horse's neck to keep him from turning round to bite."

"They are to protect the players' legs and thighs from the weight of the flying ball."

"A regular suit of armour!" continued Westerham; "I wonder they do not borrow the wicker-cases the warriors appear in, on horseback, in the Tower."

To resume: the play was excellent on both sides—on that of All England, Parr scored seventy-three in the first innings, and four in the second; Grundy a hundred and fifty-eight in the two. The batting of these two men was perfect. Stephenson fell without adding anything to the numbers, but redeemed himself in the second by a four, five threes, two twos, and twenty-five singles. Caffyn, after making one-and-twenty, was unfortunately run out; in the second he scored twenty-seven. The batting of the Counties (Kent and Sussex) was not so effective as that of their adversaries; John Lillywhite obtaining thirty-seven, the highest score. Mr. Andrews however showed some good play, but was obliged to succumb to Griffiths, who levelled his centre stump. William Pilch made a splendid square-leg hit for four, amidst the applause of the spectators, which was increased, when by an overthrow four more were added to the score; in both innings Pilch carried out his bat. The fielding was very good, no less than five All Englanders were caught by Mr. Andrews, who in one instance ran backwards some yards, making a most brilliant catch with his left hand, and in another judged his distance to such a nicety that Stephenson was put *hors de combat*.

Six wickets alone in the two innings fell to the bowling of the Counties, while ten of theirs were sacrificed to the All Englanders.

In the course of the week a match was played I Zingari v. the Gentlemen of Kent; and although the wandering tribe were on this occasion deserted by the fickle Guddess, they showed some good play, and

it would be rather too much to expect a first-rate morning performance after the fatigues of a succession of brilliant ones at night. The bowling of the Hon. Spencer Ponsonby and Mr. Baldwin was very effective, and Messrs. Fiennes, Hartopp, Morse, Nicholson, and Randolph did "the state some service." The fielding of Mr. Fellowes was most conspicuous, and Mr. Quintin Twiss distinguished himself by carrying off (what the musical world would call) the prize catch. The Gentlemen of Kent were no mean opponents; so to be conquered by them was not the slightest disgrace to the Zingari. An excellent apartment having been engaged (so some theatrical wit wrote it) for the week, as the club-room of the "Old Stagers," the Colonel and myself were soon installed in it, and at five o'clock a snug party of eight sat down to a very excellent dinner, a real old English tavern repast, such as every "native" enjoys after his return from foreign parts; and no one ever did more justice to the indigenous fare of our country than Westerham. We had the usual spring soup, some trout in perfect condition, a dish of Scotch scollops (will the erudite writers of "Notes and Queries" inform us why and when veal-cutlets and bacon obtained this northern appellation?), a fillet steak, grilled fowl and mushrooms, savoury omelette, and a cold apple-tart. While munching a filbert, and washing it down with a very good glass of sherry, we were reminded that a fly was in waiting to convey us to the theatre; and proceeding there, we found the house completely filled with all the beauty and fashion of the city and neighbourhood; so excellent however were the arrangements, that there was not the least difficulty in finding the seat allotted to each person. The orchestra, an extremely good one, with Lee Carter as primo flauto, played a popular overture, and the curtain drew up amidst the plaudits of the audience, to welcome their established favourites once again on the boards they had graced for sixteen years. It is not within our province to give a record of the performances of the "old stagers" since the year 1842, although such a record would furnish much to amuse, and much to moralize upon; the joyous tone, the melodious voice of many an aspirant to dramatic fame, is now alas! mute and silent as the grave; the eye that once beamed and sparkled with delight shines no more in the "starry" hemisphere. Still, although time circles on, and many who once "fretted their hour upon the stage" no longer take part in the representations, their places are filled by others equally zealous in the Thespian cause, and the performers of 1857 can vie with those of former years. Before, however, we refer to the amateurs, we must pay a just tribute of praise to those professional ladies who so kindly and ably gave their most valuable assistance on the present occasion. Mrs. Keeley, unquestionably the best actress of the day, came forward in the most handsome and disinterested manner, and gave her services gratuitously, rendering her talents doubly available by playing any part that would tend to the general amusement of the week. Nor were the other ladies less backward in the cause; Miss Ellen Turner and Miss Marston, who looked extremely well, acquitted themselves admirably, leaving the most favourable impression upon the minds of the audience—one that time will not efface. Mrs. Melfort exerted her utmost, also, in the cause. As the "Old Stagers" keep up an anonymous guise, we will not throw it off: "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," as the somewhat musty proverb goes; and whether the Honour-

able S. P. acts in his own patronymic or that of Whitehead, the effect produced will be the same.

To give our readers an insight into the affair, we will lay before them a play-bill. It runs as follows :—



AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

GRAND CRICKET WEEK.

👉 GREAT ATTRACTION !
OLD FACES AND NEW PIECES !!

THE FOLLIES OF A NIGHT,
 THE PRISONER OF WAR,
 THE VICTIMS,
 THE JACOBITE,
 BETSY BAKER,
 THE BURLINGTON ARCADE,
 BAREFACED IMPOSTORS,
Will be Performed during the Week.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS :

JOHN DOB, Esq.—*Chairman.*

HON. R. ROE.

HON. S. WHITEHEAD.

H. PERCIVAL, Esq.

JOHN NOAKES.

E. EVANS, Esq.

D. J. LORRAINE, Esq.

Honorary Secretary and Auditor :

O. ADOLPHUS, Esq., M.C.,

Who will, as usual, undertake the Pyrotechnic, Commissariat,
 Aéronautic, and Apologetic Departments.

Musical Director—MR. MOUNT.

Leader of the Ballet—THE CHEVALIER ESROM.

Dresses &c., by Mr. Nathan, Tichborne-street, London.

Hair-dressing Department—Mr. Wilson, Strand.

As a company the “ Old Stagers ” are far superior to any amateurs we have ever seen : they are evidently men who, possessing every requisite

for the stage, have laboriously studied the characters they represent; the *esprit de corps* that reigns throughout adds greatly to their success, for not only are the most trivial parts ably filled, but there is an absence of jealousy, and that striving to produce an effect at the expense of a brother-actor, which too often mars other performances. Where all are good, it would be invidious to specify any particular individual; we shall therefore proceed alphabetically to give our impression of the merits of each amateur.

John Doe, the manager, possesses every qualification for the stage—a clear voice, a natural manner, a graceful carriage, an unconventional pathos, and an attention to the stage business seldom excelled by a professional brother. The Chevalier Esrom is an extremely efficient member of the “generally useful line,” and is conspicuous for bringing minor parts prominently forward. E. Evans, Esq., as a low comedian, cannot be surpassed on any stage. Paul Grave, who is one of our most popular dramatic writers, is a great acquisition to the company: a considerable portion of what is termed “heavy business” falls to his lot, and he does every justice to it, combining as it were usefulness with excellence. John Young John acquitted himself extremely well, making the most of an indifferent part.

Those who recollect the private theatricals at Campden House, and the amateur pantomime at the Olympic and Drury-lane, need not be reminded that T. Knox was the very life and soul of these performances. As an Irishman he is quite equal to the late lamented Tyrone Power, and as *Puff* in the “*Critic*,” stands unrivalled; in addition to his histrionic powers, he possesses a voice, taste, and knowledge of the science that would at once stamp him as an operatic singer of the first order, and we cannot picture to ourselves a higher treat than to listen to him in some of Mario’s parts, or to find him sustaining characters such as *Macheath*, in the best of our musical pieces.

J. Lorraine is, and most deservedly so, a great favourite with the Canterbury audience, he possesses a versatility of talent that is perfectly astounding, and were he only to deliver a message upon the stage, a shrewd critic would at once point him out as an actor of sterling qualities. The play-going man, the reader of *Punch*, will recognize in John Noakes a gentleman who is unquestionably the Colman and Sheridan of our day, and the writer of the most felicitous poetical and prose articles in that highly amusing work; as an amateur he takes a very high position, and it must have been extremely gratifying to his *amour propre*, to have witnessed the unqualified success of one of his best pieces, acted too under the disadvantage of no full rehearsal. The epilogue from his prolific pen, which was spoken on the last evening, was full of point, and as poet, writer, dramatic author, and actor, he is *nulli secundus*. In private society his extemporaneous verses and addresses are fully equal to those of the late Theodore Hook.

When we saw the name of H. Percival, Esq., in the bills, we own we were not a little surprised that it was not followed by an announcement, “his first appearance in this city since his return from the East,” where his services were as distinguished in the trenches, as his performances were brilliant on the Crimean boards. This gallant officer has the advantage of good looks, pleasing manner, gentlemanlike

bearing, added to an easy, agreeable off-hand manner ; all of which tell greatly in the *Beau Dunois* or young cavalier parts. But wonderful to relate, he is equally good in those characters immortalized by the late John Reeve ; and his *Jack Hocus*, in " Barefaced Impostors," was as " screaming " a bit of fun as we ever witnessed. There was no Bartholemew Fair mummery, no broad caricature, no unmeaning " gag," but down-right good genuine low comedy acting. Mr. Percival is an excellent singer, and his duet with *Bill Stumps* in the above-mentioned after-piece was, as it well merited to be, vociferously encored.

The Hon. R. Roe now claims our notice. *Captain Channel*, the character in which we saw him, is one that requires a first-rate actor ; for it combines the bluntness of the honest tar, the anger of an honest man when aroused under a supposed sense of injury, the deep-rooted affection of a parent for his loved daughter, and the highest sense of feeling and respect for a departed friend. It is too often the case upon the stage to render a naval officer a sort of fresh-water sailor, a nautical *Major Sturgeon*, one whose bluntness descends to coarse rudeness, whose anger consists of a spasmodic ebullition of blustering wrath, whose affection is evinced by crying and blubbing, and whose feelings is made up of mawkish sentiment and over-strained tragic pathos. Richard Roe carefully avoids the above faults ; and in him we find, throughout, the devoted parent, the warm-hearted friend, the honest blue-jacket, and the high-minded gentleman. A more intellectual and finished performance we never witnessed.

An epigram of Theodore Hook's runs as follows :—

" How curiously Nature her system has planned,
That men's names with their trades should agree !
There's Twining the tea-man, who lives in the Strand,
Would be wining if robbed of his T."

And if we were to rob Mr. O'Twist of his last t, we should find a name well-known and duly admired in legal and dramatic circles. We were about to digress in favour of a talented scion of a most talented sire, but must confine ourselves to the O'Twist of the " old stagers ; " if we remember rightly he made his *débüt* at the Westminster play some few seasons ago, where he gave promise of that excellence which has since ripened to maturity. *Tom Heyday*, which is generally performed in the " essence of mediocrity " style, was made a prominent part in his hands ; and as the *Vizier Mustapha*, he was as lively and mercurial as the ever-green Harley, and as full of fun as the " hero of domestic merriment " Wright.

The name of the Hon. S. Whitehead is the last (not least in our estimation) we have to notice ; for many seasons he has shed lustre on the amateur boards, and it is no exaggerated praise to say that his talents fit him to take a place by the side of Keeley and other legitimate comedians on the regular stage. In Mr. Whitehead (how strange that name sounds, after his usual Christian title !) we find no straining after effects, no vulgar appeals to the gallery, no contemptible gaggery, no low buffoonery, no horse-collar grimace : he is content to raise a laugh legitimately ; and that he does so, no one that ever saw him act can doubt for a moment. To the above talent he possesses a beautiful singing voice, thus combining what is seldom met with on the stage—fine acting and vocal powers ; albeit the " Old Stagers " furnish three splendid

examples, as we have already quoted, in the persons of Knox, Percival, and Whitehead.

Before we conclude this brief notice, we must express our deep regret that illness prevented the popular Adolphus from appearing on the last evening. We see, or wish to see, brighter days looming in the distance.

PHEASANT SHOOTING.

BY RAMROD.

The First of September is over; and now comes the next great epoch in the sportsman's life—the First of October. August with its twelfth day, and September with its coveys, are in their way glorious; but both lack the bracing autumn-feel of the air, which gives such zest to the enjoyment of shooting. Mild prophecies are put forth in one paper, bold ones in another, about the grouse. Sanguine people set off, in consequence, to the moors, armed to the ears, and prepared for the war. Some return covered with glory, others with *coup-de-soleil* and—not blessings. Give me, then, the sport of October, with its autumn tints and its purple bells of foxglove, and let me roam through the brakes in search of the gandy pheasant; and, though the trees have not sufficiently cast their leaves to allow full enjoyment of the sport, still there is much amusement to be had.

The accounts from Scotland tell us that grouse are not so plentiful as it was expected they would be. In the northern counties of England, however, they abounded; and never, scarcely, were the bags so heavy. Partridges exceeded the average everywhere; and I never recollect the birds being so strong. In fact, I saw many, at the latter end of August, as large as they usually are in October. Hares are plentiful in all parts, and so are rabbits; and if we only have a good winter for woodcocks, the sportsman's cup may be said to be full and running over.

The system to be pursued in shooting pheasants depends entirely on the nature and situation of your covers. With such as are well preserved, and where the land around belongs to yourself, you may act as best suits your convenience; but in some cases it is absolutely necessary that you begin early in the morning, and thus get between the birds and the cover. There is nothing *poaching* in this idea: it is simply generalship. In October the covers are so thick, that it is almost impossible to shoot in them: therefore, it is most important to keep the birds on the outside. Or, perhaps, the land upon which they feed belongs to yourself (I knew an example of this, where I used to shoot when a lad)—not to the covers: consequently, if you do not adopt the *early unclosing* movement, you will have the satisfaction of feeding the game for your neighbour; and if he happens not to be a good fellow, such an arrangement will not conduce to

your happiness. The odds are, if you are so situated, your neighbour is such a one as will *pass by on the other side*; and that his keeper will literally be there, keeping a precious sharp look-out upon you and the pheasants. Under such circumstances, your mode of proceeding must be as follows: You must commence action at day-break, when the birds are on the feed. Go quietly along the hedge on your own side, skirting the cover (having with you one steady dog), to the extent of your land; then return back along the same ground, and commence beating the hedgerows, one person being on each side, from the wood. The birds will, immediately that they see they are cut off from the cover, run to the hedgerows; and I know no prettier sport than thus picking them up. Occasionally the fun is varied by an old hare jumping up, which, unless you are a *muff*, you knock over as it goes along, like *greased lightning*, as the Americans would say.

And here let me caution the young sportsman to shoot well forward at hares which are crossing, and between the ears of such as are running from him, or he will have the satisfaction of seeing his lead carried off, without the slightest inconvenience, in the posterior of his furry friend. It is wonderful, when mortally wounded, how far a hare will run, after having been hit. I remember one particular instance of this case. I was returning home from shooting, late one evening, when I saw a hare feeding in a clover-field, some distance from the cover. I fired at it, and, to all appearance, without effect; for she went off, at any rate you please an hour, to the cover, which, as I have already observed, was some distance off. Having some suspicion that I had hit her, I followed the course she took; and within the cover about twenty yards, I found her lying quite dead.

In battue-shooting, it is extraordinary how many hares get away hit, and die afterwards. This the keepers know; and the following morning they go round with a retriever, and their *bag* is generally a large one.

When cover-shooting with spaniels, it is necessary they should be well trained. An ill-broken spaniel is a nuisance; and you will find a hundred of the latter denomination for one of the former. It is the belief of numerous deluded mortals that it is simply the business of this sort of dog to hunt about, and spring the game; and some are not contented without lots of *bow-wow*. I admit I like a *little* music; but experience tells me that too much tongue is apt to denote too little work.

A spaniel, to be perfect, should have a little music, but not a continuous *bark*. He should be low in size, and strongly made; and, if you have a pack of them, it is desirable they should be of the same size and (for appearance' sake) colour. Let them be trained to beat within a certain regular distance of you, and, above all things, to drop to the gun the instant you fire. Every dog should drop, and not stir again till he hears the click of the lock and the signal, "Hold up!" What can be more trying to a sportsman than to hear your dogs continue hunting and flushing the game whilst you are loading, and you shout "Down charge!" till you are black in the face? and if you don't put the shot into the barrel before the powder, or two charges in instead of one, you are a lucky fellow.

Nothing can be prettier than beating a cover with a team of well-broken spaniels. You advance in line, with the dogs in front of you, hunting steadily and with care. Not a spot escapes them: every brake and bramble is searched. Look at Dash—how he feathers about! and mark that cock-pheasant, as he rises from the butt of yon old oak-tree, where he thought he was safe. Not so, though; for he is down, one of the party having knocked him over in fine style, as he caught sight of his gay plumage, crossing on the wind over the ride; and now he is in the bag, where, before evening, I trust there will be many more.

When cover-shooting with beaters, it behoves every man to be careful to keep the line; and let not any greedy fellow be found getting ahead, and firing right into your face. Too many there are—and good shots and first-rate sportsmen are apt to fall into this dangerous practice—who always draw to the front of the cover, where they know the artful old cock or hen will be found; and the first intimation you have of their whereabouts is when you hear a shot from the front, and find the lead rattling on the leaves around you. This is a most reprehensible practice, and one which nothing can justify. I knew a man, the best shot I ever saw, who was the most dangerous fellow to shoot with; for he always was guilty of the practice I have described, and it would have been almost as dangerous to have led the storming of the Redan as to shoot with him. I need only say, in support of what I have said, that he once shot a man. For my own part, under the circumstances, I could never have taken a gun into my hands again. He did, however, very shortly after the occurrence: and I frequently met him, but always treated him with such respect that I did not venture, when out shooting, to go within shot of him.

Whilst on the subject of accidents, I will observe that this season has commenced, unfortunately, with several very bad ones. Mr. Batt, M.P., has lost his life; and a young friend of my own has had his hand blown off. Both these accidents might have been avoided, if proper care had been observed. That any one should be so foolish as to proceed to load one barrel, with the other cocked and loaded, is more than I can understand; but it is done frequently, and many lives are, consequently, lost. If every shooter would bear in mind the golden rule, never to allow his gun to be pointed, *even for a moment*, towards himself or any one else, how many valuable lives would be spared!

I am not an admirer of safety-locks; for they are apt to make one become careless, the consequence of which is that, if you have occasion to use a gun which has them not, an accident is likely to occur. Almost every season brings out a new lock of one sort or another. Some are really valuable inventions, others mere trash; but each for a time is pronounced the best. If the young sportsman wishes to ascertain the value of such, he has only to go to the well-known Mr. Bishop, of Bond-street; and if it is an invention worth adopting, he will be able to tell him all about it. And I will further say to any one who wants a good gun, at a reasonable price, Go to the "honest Bishop." His are suited for service and safety; the price will not hurt you; and Mr. Bishop will allow you to exchange the gun

again and again, till you are satisfied. I have had some dealings with him, and have always found him to be a most straightforward man; and I believe every person who has dealt with him will bear testimony to the same effect.

To return to pheasant-shooting. It is never fully to be enjoyed till the fall of the leaf; then it is that the sport is diversified by an occasional *snag* at a woodcock. It is the variety that makes, in my idea, cover-shooting pleasant. First, perhaps, you have a pheasant before you; next, a rabbit or a hare; while the occasional "Mark cock!" of your friend or the beaters gives a zest to the scene, and makes it truly exciting.

Ireland is, or rather was, the place for cocks. Lately, they have not been found there in such numbers as formerly. This, I presume, may partly be ascribed to the effects of draining; and partly to the fact that, as people shoot so much better now than they did formerly, and as guns are so greatly improved, fewer woodcocks leave our shores, and consequently there are not so many to return the following season.

The snipe and woodcock shooting in parts of the green isle formerly was glorious. Fifteen couple or more of the former were only a moderate day's sport; whilst forty and fifty couple of the latter were frequently bagged, with perhaps five or ten brace of golden plover. Throughout the Irish covers there is a great quantity of holly; and every one is aware of the partiality the woodcock has for that shrub. If you flush one, and there is a holly in the cover, you may rest satisfied that it has alighted somewhere near to it. Perhaps the abundance of holly is an inducement for the long-bill to patronize Ireland. I suppose the whisky cannot be said to have anything to do with it, though, believe me, this last-said article in its native state is very good, and perfectly different from what is tasted by us when it has paid duty.

It is strange that pheasants will not live in Ireland; and if you turn them out, they will not fulfil the commandment, "Increase and multiply," but they dwindle away, and very shortly disappear. I know a gentleman who took great pains to establish them on his property; but he was not successful, for they all died off one by one, and he had to sing, with Burns—

"And mourn, ye whirring pheasant*-brood,
He's gane for ever!"

The nids of pheasants this year are by no means large. Why such should be the case, I know not; for a finer hatching season was never known. I am of opinion that the old birds were not very healthy, for I know instances where they were found evidently diseased; and this might account for the small number of eggs they laid, or for the eggs being addled. The number of cocks that are left is too small, according to the general custom; and it is quite an error to suppose that they go to the hens. The hens will more frequently go to the cocks. That such is the case, may be proved by allowing a cock to remain in a cover, killing every pheasant besides. The result will be (if there are any in the immediate neighbourhood) that,

* Slightly altered.

instead of the gentleman leaving his cover, he will before long have two or three hens with him there. This I have found, without any doubt, to be the case; and I shall be found correct, if the experiment is tried.

Precaution should be taken always to kill off the old birds, for they drive away the young ones; but, unfortunately, this is not such an easy matter, for they are so crafty that they will, nine times in ten, save themselves. It is wonderful to observe the tricks they are up to; and when they want to regain a cover from which you have cut them off, or to get out of one you are beating, they will do so in a most surprising manner. The old stagers will invariably run before the beaters to the end of the cover; and, therefore, the shooters should keep well forward, but never fire back, otherwise they may endanger the lives of those who are beating. It is no joke to find a fellow peppering away at your legs. There is a story told, by the way, of a man who wore hareskin gaiters when shooting, and who, upon finding himself hit rather sharply about the legs, shouted out, "Some one has hit my legs!" "Your legs!" was the reply—"why, I have been firing at them all day, thinking they were hares!" I recollect an instance where a friend of my own saved his life by a habit he had of turning his back whenever he heard a pheasant rise, and thought any one was going to fire. He did so on one occasion, and thus received the whole charge in his posterior—which was better than if he had been weighted elsewhere.

Provided he is not hit too hard, I am glad when I see a careless fellow peppered a little; it brings him to his senses, and makes it all the safer for other people. I have no patience with such as are not careful with their guns; and you will always find a thorough sportsman is always so. It is only novices who are otherwise. The coolest proceeding of the sort that ever came under my notice was a man helping (?) his friend over a hedge, by pushing at him with the muzzle of his gun, both barrels of which were loaded, and at full cock. Verily, he might have exclaimed, "Save me from my friends!"

I must now conclude these papers; and when they appear, I hope all lovers of the gun will be at it to their hearts' content; that they will escape accidents, and find the long-tails plentiful. For myself, as I have already observed, I do not care about cover-shooting till a more advanced period of the year, when the leaves are off the trees, when the weather is more seasonable, and the woodcock has arrived. Give me the bracing autumn or winter's day; and then, as we brush through the cover, enlivened by the joyous cry of "Mark cock!" we feel our spirits rise, and it is truly real enjoyment. Some there are who prefer grouse-shooting; others that of the partridge; and not a few there are, lazy ones though they be, who would rather have the game driven to them, like fowls in a farmyard, than have what they term the trouble of walking for it. With such I must beg to differ. However, we all have a different taste. It is lucky we have; and, as Dick Homespun says, "I am glad we don't feel and think alike; for, if we did, everybody would think my gal, Sukey Snipes, the sweetest creature in all creation, and they would all be trying to court her at once."

A MONTH'S FISHING IN IRELAND.

(Continued.)

Farewell, sweet Clare ;
 My steps where'er
 I turn, I'll think on thee—
 Those mountains grand,
 This lovely land,
 That wild unbounded sea.
 Grant me with health
 A little wealth,
 To give my sports a zest,
 And my home would be
 On that mountain free,
 Where the wild duck made her nest.*

On my return with Tom Callaghan from the river, I found, on entering the parlour, that Mr. Briggs had his flies out; and my friend Mic, who was quite ashamed of Tom Callaghan's "tripes," was mounting a casting line with some of Farlow's lake flies, with which, as I before stated, my book was well filled.

Miss —— summoned us to breakfast, and some of the trout which Mr. Briggs and Mic killed the previous evening were served up fried. They were magnificent, if we can apply such a word to any eatable. I perceived at once they were too rich for frying, and I recommended to send some to the kitchen and have one or two boiled. What a difference! Fried, they were hard and dry, the curd not being so rich as when boiled, and a quantity of melted butter was required with them; but boiled they were almost the flavour of salmon, as red as a rose, and the layers of curd between each flake as finely developed and as creamy as the most delicate epicure could desire. How I longed, while eating them, to have my rod bent in one! I knew from the condition of those I was feasting on, that their fellows in the lake would play strong and rapidly. Having hurried over the breakfast in double quick time, we mounted the jaunting-car and drove off to Loughnaminna. The distance is about two Irish miles from the house, and up the mountain; the road much better than could be expected in such a wild region.

* My friend's house is built where, thirty years ago, a wild duck's nest was found by Tom Callaghan. The following are the facts: His father and some friends were courting on the side of this mountain, and at the hungry hour of mid-day the party sat down, by a beautifully cool spring, to eat their luncheon and have a glass of spirits-and-water. While so engaged, Tom Callaghan, in strolling around with the dogs, flushed a wild duck, and at the spot where she rose he discovered her nest and thirteen eggs. The latter he brought home and placed under a hen he had hatching, who brought out eleven; but when they came to maturity, they flew away one by one, Nature's law being stronger in them than the attractions and recollections of their birth-place. My friend's father said that day, "I'll build a cottage where that wild duck had her nest: it is a nice warm corner—a cosy spot." He did so.

When we came to the lake, we were then over 700 feet above the level of the sea, which could be seen in the distance (about five miles as the crow flies) like a band of gold encircling the land, the beams of the beautiful morning sun having gilded every liquid thing they touched—the lake at our feet, the sea in the distance. The moss on the mountain was here as green as an emerald; for the mountains so lift their tops in the air, that the towering clouds, which have no rest in the sky, love to come on them, and wrapping themselves about them, distil the moisture upon them. Thus it is that mountain springs are never dry. Day and night they gush and fall with liquid plash and unheard music, and here on the top of this mountain does a mighty spring supply Loughnaminna, which lies in a hollow. A small stream flows from it, which after a winding course of several miles, passing Mic's cottage in its route, where it is called the Garrane-reigh (Anglice, the grey-horse), thence leaps down a height of some forty feet, forming a splendid waterfall, called Assygarrane-bawn, or the cascade of the white-horse. It then continues its course until it debouches into the sea at Doonbeg, about six miles to the north of Kilkee.

We were not long tying up our rods, getting into the boat, and pushing off. Mr. Briggs and I, and occasionally Mic, fished, while Tom Callaghan rowed the boat from side to side across the lake, while whichever of us was disengaged from fishing attended the landing-net. We were not long afloat before the sport commenced, and this day I remarked that wherever we saw a trout rise and we could cover him with the flies instantly, we were certain to hook him. In our first fishing we killed twenty trout, which averaged over a pound each. This was our first hour's work, after which we found them cease taking almost instantaneously. Not one could we see rise around us, so we came on shore. The clouds were gathering rather heavily in the horizon, and sharp fitful gusts of wind, with occasional calms, showed that the elements above us were unsettled. As we were landing, my friend's uncle, to whose kindness the previous day I owed my being then at Loughnaminna, drove up, having come from Kildysart to join us in the day's amusement. Having sent back his jaunting-car he proposed to take another round of the lake, seeing the splendid show of fish we had after but one hour's fishing; so Mr. Briggs and he took the rods; Mic volunteering to row them and land the trout. Tom Callaghan and I remained on shore.

When they left us I endeavoured to draw Tom out about the wonders of his favourite County of Clare. "This must have been a splendid county in olden times," said I; "there are so many castles and abbeys in it."

"True for you, alanna," said Tom, "there were no less than thirty blessed monasteries and abbeys in Clare in ancient times, and one hundred and twenty castles, all inhabited by the ould nobility." *

* This is literally true. I extract from a history of Clare the following account of its castles: "The Barony of Bunratty contains 25, two are now inhabited; Burren 13, two inhabited; Clonderlaw 8, one inhabited; Corcomroe 14, one inhabited; Ibricane 6; Inchiquin 22, two inhabited; Tulla 25; Moyarta 4, one inhabited, and in islands 3. Many are insignificant places, built by the proprietors in the time of lawless turbulence; others castellated houses, built by English settlers. Some however were places of great strength."

"What abbeys were those I saw from the hill this morning in the distance," said I; "they were close together? Where were the people living in the old times that would attend those chapels? You know, Tom, priests cannot live without people to live by."

"Lord bless you, sir," said Tom, "in the ould times there was a hundred people in Ireland for every one there now, and I'll tell you about them same abbeys. You see, sir, there was formerly a great preacher, called Father Twomy, in Knockcroher Abbey, and his fame went round the whole country, until at last his chapel could not hold half the people that used to go to hear him. Well, sir, you see one of them abbeys you saw was Kilmaclough, and there came there a young priest. Nobody knew from whence he came; but he was ten times a greater preacher than the other; and the consequence was that all the people that used to go to hear the other man, when they heard this young man, left the old stock to hear the young one. It was not that he was a bit better than Father Twomy, but he had such a droll system of explaining the way to heaven. Some of the ould people used to shake their heads, and say he was going too far; but however that may be, they went with the rest of the congregation, and swelled the crowd. They tell you stories to this day about the doctrines he preached. He described purgatory as a great place for shoemakers and gardeners. That they got great wages there, the one making brogues, and the other growing peas; that every one sent there to be purged of their sins had to walk one hundred miles a-day with their brogues full of hard peas, and that the only beds they had at night to rest on were harrows turned upside down. Well, the congregation used to be bursting their sides laughing at his drollery. However this could'n't go on always, so in the course of time the people began to go back again to hear Father Twomy, and the 'droll preacher,' as they used to call the young priest, was left to preach to the bare walls. Upon that he prayed, one day, that the congregation of Father Twomy might fade away, and that there may be a corpse seen every day in the year in Knockcroher Abbey. Sure enough that would be a quick way of disposing of the people; but Father Twomy through some miraculous way heard of his prayer, and that it was granted by the saints; so he put his wits to work to see how he could avoid the misfortune that was threatening his parishioners, and hit on this plan. He prayed that the corpse might be that of a bird, and the saints saw that would not be breaking their promise to the 'droll preacher,' as a corpse was a corpse, no matter whether it was a man, or a woman, a child, or a bird. So, sir, if you were to go into Knockcroher Abbey every day in the year you'd see a dead stair* there from that day to this."

I told Tom I believed every word he said, and was going to tell him a similar yarn to draw out more of his stories, when the clouds which were so threatening previously gave note of a coming storm. The thunder was distinctly audible in the distance. The echoes of the report of heaven's artillery were leaping from mountain to mountain, and the waves of the lake at our feet hoarsely rolled upon its rocky brink. I perceived my friends in the boat were pulling at the oars

* Starling.

hard for the land, and a coming storm of rain warned us to take shelter under some turf banks. Clouds are called the poetry of heaven ; but it is when at sunset they wear the golden mantle of their god, or when as they appeared to us that day, with the storm rushing from their bosom, and the lightning leaping from their dark recesses :

" Clouds are heaven's poetry ;
Whirlwind and tempest make
These their wild heralds o'er the shrieking sea,
Whilst hearts in terror ache.

" Nor need the bard deny
What every moment tells ;
Clouds are the mighty features of the sky,
And there expression dwells."

We were weather-bound under a bank for nearly an hour. After the storm cleared away, my friend's uncle left us. We gave him all the trout we caught, to take back with him to Kildysart. We then resumed our fishing, but were not quite so successful as in our first essay. We hooked several that got away, as they took badly, but we succeeded in killing thirteen. I got tired of sitting in the boat, and came on shore, making Tom Callaghan come with me, and sending the pair of youngsters out to fish on their own account. Mic to pull, Mr. Briggs to fish and *vice versa*. The day was rather cold and was quite unsettled, wind and rain occasionally driving us under the turf banks for shelter. I made Tom light a fire—we had only to proceed a dozen yards to a turf rick for the materials : whose rick it was we did not know, and, as Tom said, " it was the master's property originally—as to the tenants who cut it, he neither knew nor cared ;," but we made a jolly blaze in a short time, and I commenced to draw out my universal story-teller.

" Now then, sir," said Tom, settling himself down for a story, and occasionally taking a pull at the pipe ; " would you believe it ? although the ould master is Protestant clergyman, there's not a priest in Clare that the people would do more for than they would for him. When he wants his turf cut, he has only to say the word, and a " mihill" of men in two days will cut enough for him for the year's firing. When the Terry Alts* were more plenty than welcome, I'll engage they never troubled him—nor was there a lock on any outside door of his house since he built it.†

" How far do you count the house from the main road at Fanny O'Dea's ?" said I.

" Only about three miles," said he.

" I am certain I saw a five-milestone on the road as I came along," said I.

Tom burst out laughing. " Wait until I tell you the story of that five-milestone," said he. " You must know, sir, that when the ould master was sick, several years ago, I had a contract to repair the road to the five-milestone from Fanny O'Dea's Cross. Well, sure that was up as far as where we are now—aye, faith ! and farther too ; but I was so harassed with the grief and one thing or other, that the devil a bit

* Terry Alt was the County-Clare name for rebels : they were also called Lady Clare's men, one of the party usually wearing a woman's dress.

† Fact.

of me was able to do more than about a mile and a-half of the road. Well, sir, in them times to get my presentment passed by the Grand Jury, I had to kiss the book,* that I repaired the road to the five-milestone; and as I didn't—why, I took a horse and car, and brought the five-milestone down to where I repaired the road, before I could safely take my oath about it. Then sure I had repaired the road to the five-milestone, though it was only a mile and a-half; and I didn't swear I repaired five miles."

"Well, Tom," said I, "that was swearing rather close to the wind. Don't you think so?"

"Yea, sir," said he; "sure when the ould master heard of it, he threatened to transport me, and I had to do the remainder *at my own expense after*, to satisfy him."

"They do not pay the road-contractors so easy now," said I; "the county surveyor must certify that the road is done well, before the money is paid at present, I believe."

"That's the rule, sir; but Lord bless you," said Tom; "as Daniel O'Connell said he'd run a coach and six through any act of Parliament, so they are able to get over that trifle of trouble now. I'll tell you, sir, how Darby Dineen did it. You must know that he had a contract to keep six miles of the road from the Kilrush road, up across to the mountain road over there, in good repair. Well, when the assizes came round, there was not in Europe a worse road, on account of his never having put out a stone on it. He said himself that there wasn't a *better* road in the county of Clare, only for them d—d cars that travelled over it, breaking it up. However, there it was, and he did not know what to do to get a trifle of thirty pounds that he said was *due to him*. But Darby was as knowing as an ould fox; so a few days before the assizes, when the county inspector had his hands pretty full with one trouble or other, Darby went into his office in Ennis, and asked him if he was ready to certify for his road? The inspector said he should have called before, and as he had no time to see to it now, it must wait until next assizes. But that would not do for Darby; he knew there were some of the young gentlemen in the office that were only a short time there, and he said in an off-hand way to the inspector, that if he sent any of his young gentlemen over with him, he'd pay the expense of a horse and gig, and he could report to him the state of the road, which was the finest in Ireland; for after laying out all his money, it was a hard case if he was to be kept out of his presentment for six months more. So the inspector sent one of the young gentlemen, who, it happened, didn't know Darby's road from the mail-coach road, and Darby got him some cigars to smoke in the gig; and away he drove him to a cross-road that the master kept in repair from the bog road to Clondégad, and there wasn't a finer six miles of a road in the county sure enough. The young man came back, and having reported that the road was beautifully in order, the inspector certified for it, and Darby got every penny of the thirty pounds. He then, having no particular wish to live in one country more than another, took the wife and two children to America, where I hear he is now a wealthy man, with a large farm, which he

* Swear.

purchased with part of the money he got from the Grand Jury for doing nothing to the road."

Mic and Mr. Briggs having returned, after fair sport in a couple of rounds of the lake, and a lunch, with hot potatoes, at the same time having arrived from the house, we set to work discussing chickens and ham and other etceteras, which we made leave public view in less than no time. After a short rest, we again put off in the boat, and counting the fish we gave my friend's uncle, we scored up forty-one as our first day's sport.

The flies I found to take best on this lake were plain grey, a palmer, and a grouse; these were my standard flies, the size of which I varied as the day was calm or windy. On the third day I found the fish very sulky. We only killed four in two hour's close fishing. I came on shore, cut one open, took out his stomach, examined the contents, and found him gorged with a long grass-green insect. From the quantity in him, I knew that (whether a fly, or an insect picked up on the stones in the lake,) it was useless to fish with any other colour than green. I had but one in my book which pleased my fancy: this was green silk body, with wren hackle, and partridge feather as wing tied on a No. 6 hook, and with this I hooked twelve and killed seven out of that number. We came home early, as the day was very unsettled, and not waiting for the jaunting car, we walked home. I engaged Tom in conversation as we strolled along the road, Mr. Briggs and Mic crossed the mountain hunting young ducks.

"Tom," said I, "did you ever see Daniel O'Connell?"

"Oh yea, wisha," said Tom; "did I see him is it? Troth then sir, 'tis I that did, at the Clare election, when he beat Vesey Fitzgerald, and knocked off our chains, as they told us; but to tell you God's truth, sir, I never knew what they meant by knocking off our chains; I never had any on me, thanks be to God. These great men when they make speeches say very big words, to have the people cheer them; they talk of freeing the people from their chains, and the noble Irish that always stick to their country and creed. Sure 'tis fast enough, they are all running away from their country as the sea-port towns can tell; and sure it was the gentlemen, and not the poor men, that sold their country when they passed the Act of Union. Didn't Curran say to a great patriot, long ago, when I was a boy—sure I often heard the story told: 'Are you going to vote for the Union?' 'I am,' says the other. 'What, and sell your country,' said Curran; 'Aye, and glad I have a country to sell,' said the other. 'Tis all very fine to talk about selling their country or their religion; only give half of them a chance. I'll tell you, sir, what occurred to the old master at the time of the potato rot. He was coming from church one Sunday, when Paddy Brian, that lives at the cross above there, met him.—'Good morrow your reverence,' says Paddy.—'Good morrow,' kindly says the master.—'I've a very serious matter to talk of to your reverence,' says Paddy.—'What is it?' says the master: 'perhaps it will keep until to-morrow.'—'Oh, not at all, your reverence,' says he; 'I have a great mind to change my religion: I have serious doubts but that I'm going the wrong way, and I want your honor's advice.'—'Tis a very serious matter,' says the

master; 'did you speak to your own clergyman and ask him to remove your doubts?'—'Oh, no,' says he; 'I am sure I'm going astray, and I'm determined to turn Protestant; don't your honor allow any one that turns over to you five shillings a-week?'—'The person who told you so,' says the master, 'has misinformed you: no Christian would buy another with money; I should be sorry to hear that there was any such person in this country. A Mahomedan might do so.'—'Yea, then would he?' says Paddy: 'perhaps you'd be kind enough to give me a couple of lines to him?'—'What do you think of Paddy, sir? wouldn't he sell his religion and turn Mahomedan for five shillings a-week? Oh then, 'tis many a Paddy Brian there is in Ireland.'

After dinner we decided on going the next day to Loughacrow. Tom promised us some splendid sport at the big ones, if the day was favourable. Ten pounders were spoken of as having been taken there. My host saw one that size taken by a pedlar, with wretched tackle, a few years back. We had to walk to the lake about three miles through the mountain, there being no road to it, and the day turned out wretchedly cold and wet. Rain was overhead, and we did very little: only killed eight, and they were smaller in size than the Loughnamina trout. If I go there next year, I will take a cross-line to fish this lake, as it cannot be satisfactorily fished from the shore on account of the weeds, and to take a boat there would be the labour of Hercules.

As we were returning home we were overtaken by a mist so dense that we could not see an object one yard from us. I got alarmed, and said 'twould be a bad job if we had to remain on the mountain all night.

"No fear, sir," said Tom, "as we have the stream from the lake to follow; but if we were on the top of the mountain it would be a bad business."

"Have you ever been caught in one of these fogs, Tom?" said I.

"Is it caught in one?" said he; "I'll tell you what happened me on this mountain in the month of December, about five-and-thirty years ago. I was out with Mr. Mic's grandfather and a party grouse-shooting, when the dogs came to a set, and all on a sudden the fog came up the mountain, and we couldn't see a bit, no more than we can now. Well, we said we would wait until it cleared off; but hour after hour passed, and it was thicker and thicker the fog was getting; so we whistled for the dogs to come to us, as we were near the stream, and by following that it would bring us to the road. Well, sir, if we were whistling to this day not a dog would come to us, they were so staunch on the set. Faith! we were obliged to go home, as the night was falling, and this was no place to pass a night in December, and we thought the dogs would follow us. Well, sir, next morning there was no account of the dogs, and the fog was still as bad as ever, with a hard-frost; the day after was the same story. To make matters short I may as well tell you that the fog never left the mountain for a fortnight, and the frost continued. When the weather cleared we went to look about the dogs, to see if they strayed into any of the houses on the mountain; but, as sure as I'm alive this day, when I came to the spot I left the dogs at,

there they were, frozen dead, and as stiff as a crutch, exactly standing up as they were when we left them !”

“Wonderful !” said I.

“That’s not all yet, sir; there’s more wonders to come,” said Tom : “When I went about a dozen yards before them, there was the whole pack of grouse, all frozen too—they were too much afraid of the dogs to stir; and the dogs were so true that they never quitted the set until they were all dead frozen together.”

“Are you telling me truth, Tom?” said I; as if I wished to be made certain of the story.

“As true as the Gospel of St. Luke, sir,” said he; “and the ould master wouldn’t wish the loss of the dogs for a thousand guineas, as there wasn’t the like of them to be got within the four walls of Ireland.”

I pretended to swallow the story; for if I had doubted him for a moment, his library would have been shut up from me, and I should have lost some of his original fables.

The next day we decided on giving Lough Foinlogue a trial, but not meeting any fish after an hour’s whipping from the shore, we started off to take a farewell of those on Loughnaminna, where with our boat we could command any part of the lake. This day we killed the curious trout without a nose, the engraving of which I gave in the July number of this magazine. The circumstances connected with this fish will, I am sure, amuse my readers. The north side of this lake belonged to a person named Crowley, who was very fond of the drop, and who, from some youthful follies, lost his nose. Any person in Ireland who has the misfortune to have any bodily affliction is sure to get a nickname; this party was christened by that many-headed monster, the public, “Crowley geounka,” that is, Crowley with the nose, or Nosey Crowley. A few days before I arrived in Clare, Crowley died; and the day before we went to give this lake the farewell fishing, he was buried. It was on the north shore, on his side of it, that we hooked this trout. It played very hard, and we had some trouble to get it into the landing-net. When Tom Callaghan saw it, he cried out “Oh, bad sesh to me but there’s Crowley geounka; throw him out for the honour of God.” My friend Mic laughed heartily, and said “the likeness was perfect.” Tom would not be satisfied to remain in the boat, but pulled ashore, and jumped out. We were all anxiously examining the curious formation of the fish, Tom at a distance, swearing like a trooper that we had caught Crowley, when a young lad came down the side of the mountain to where we were, (the only living being, except my friend’s uncle, who ever visited us while fishing,) and he happened to be the nephew of Crowley. This confirmed Tom in his belief, and he begged and prayed we would throw the fish in again, as it was an unlucky thing to have anything to do with one that was so like a Christian. But I was determined not to part with it, and I brought it to the lodge, where Miss ——— procured me a large pickle-bottle, which I filled with whisky, and in that liquid Crowley geounka travelled to London, to be stuffed. (Tom remarked it was not the first time Crowley was smothered in whisky). At present he looks as natural as life in a glass-case in Farlow’s shop in the Strand, where he will re-

main until the fishing season is over. Then he will take his place in my parlour, under a full-length portrait of myself, rod in hand, and stiff as the dogs and grouse which Tom froze on the mountain for my amusement.

This evening, amongst other matters connected with angling, we discussed the question as to the power of fish, trout particularly, to hear. Now, with reference to this question, I distinctly assert that trout can hear.

"The Practical Angler" (?) says: "It seems evident that no noise made out of the water can be heard by a trout in it. Guns have been fired not many yards from trout, but they exhibited no symptoms of alarm, which they would certainly have done had they heard; and though some English works upon angling caution the angler against speaking aloud at the water-side for fear of alarming the fish, this much is certain, that neither by speaking, or any other noise the angler can make, is there the least danger of alarming them. They have frequently been caught below a railway bridge at the very time a train was passing overhead."

In the following remarks, which I extract from the work of a much more practical angler, "Ephemera," my views on this subject are perfectly borne out. I have tested the question in this manner: Having tied a line to a heavy stone, and laid it on a strand near where the water ran shallow, I have come late in the evening, when the trout were in the shallows on the feed, and have drawn the stone along from the edge of the water to the land, being myself concealed on the bank. The moment the first noise of the stone scraping along the strand was heard, I could perceive the waves caused by each trout rushing out into the deep water. Now let us hear what "Ephemera" says: "There is nothing on the exterior of the head of the fish to indicate that it is provided with an ear. In higher animals the mechanical apparatus of hearing consists of an external and internal portion: in fishes the internal portion alone exists, and is hardly inferior in perfection of form and structure to that of creatures placed higher in the animal scale. The nerves distributed to the organ of hearing are of large size, and the vital apparatus or portion of brain from which the latter proceed is also considerable. There exists, however, this important difference between the organ of hearing of terrestrial animals and fishes, namely, that the ear in the former is organised for the reception of the most delicate vibrations of the atmosphere, while in the latter it is adapted to the rude oscillations of a denser element. We may make this difference apparent by the following simple illustration. The impulse occasioned to the air by the ticking of a watch is so weak, as to be indistinctly heard when the watch is brought close to the ear; but if we convey the watch to a greater distance from the ear, and press it against the teeth, or if we rest one end of a rod of wood against the watch and the other against our head, we hear the ticking with remarkable distinctness. In the language of science, solid and dense bodies vibrate with greater intensity than lighter media, such as the atmosphere. When the watch is held right to the ear, the atmosphere is the conductor; when the watch is connected with the ear by the intervention of a rod of wood, or the solid parts of the head, these are the conductors. Now, the apparatus of hearing of the fish presents

conditions of the latter kind; water, a denser body than air, is the conducting medium; and the solid mass of the head, and, in fact, of the entire body, completes the conduction to the vital apparatus. Hence in fish, an humble contrivance is capable of effecting the same end as the high-toned instrument of terrestrial animals. Fishes must, therefore, hear with moderate acuteness, particularly such sounds as occasion a vibration of the element in which they reside—for example, an approaching footstep; while the sounds which proceed from musical instruments being less easily conveyed, are probably unknown to them; certainly this is the case with regard to tone. Those curious porcelain-like bodies, which are found in the head of the fish, and must be known to every investigator of the gastronomical merits of his game, form a part of the mechanical apparatus of hearing." Nothing can be more conclusive than this quotation, and the angler who studies "Ephemera's Hand-book," will agree with me that he has reason and truth at his side, not only on this *vexata quæstio*, but on other important points still debated by fishermen. Indeed, on this "hearing question," the following extract from "The natural history of the mackerel," is conclusive: "It has often happened that a fleet of vessels has been lying off the Cape, say a mile or two from shore, in the midst of a school [shoal] of mackerel, and taking them rapidly upon their decks, when the firing of a gun, or the blast of a rock, would send every mackerel fathoms deep into the water, as suddenly as though they had been converted into so many pigs of lead, and perhaps it would be some hours before they would re-appear. They are caught most abundantly near the shore, and very rarely out of sight of land."

I did not think when I first put my pen to paper that my "Month's Fishing in Ireland" would take such a length of line (yarn) in spinning out; however, so it is. Having taken rather copious notes of all I saw, did, and heard, and as I do not know which story to omit in order to shorten it, I am compelled to break off here, to give the jottings perfect next month. I took two days fishing near Cork the last two days I remained in Ireland, one on the Bandon river, and another on the Brinney that runs into it. I think a word on those two rivers will be useful to any of my readers who may condescend on placing Ireland in their angling tour next year.

CONFESSIONS OF A NOTORIOUS POACHER.

BY HOARY PROST.

(*Conclusion*).

CHAPTER III.

In addition to the schemes already explained for taking pheasants by night, Luke Leveret and Peter Larken had others, which they used successfully by day-light, and by means of which any number of pheasants might be taken, without noise or disturbance, and, what is more extraordinary, alive and without injury.

If there were no purchasers for this sort of game, there would be no poachers ; but it is a well-known fact, that many gentlemen with small estates are by far the more deserving punishment than the uneducated poacher ; for they have frequently been known to commission the most suspicious characters in the neighbourhood to obtain live game and eggs for them, for the purpose of stocking their small preserves. Now, such gentlemen-poachers know full well that in so doing they encourage poaching to an alarming extent, and commission thieves to plunder their neighbours indiscriminately. We need not refer to our hero, Luke Leveret, for confirmation of this assertion, because cases of the kind have frequently come under our own immediate notice. There is a clause in our statute law, which renders the receiver of stolen goods liable to a more severe punishment than the thief, and for the just reason that if there had not been a receiver there would probably have been no thief. If this same clause were rigidly enforced in the game laws, more than half the cases which are daily being brought to light would never occur ; and one of the greatest improvements in legislation would be accomplished, and the preservation of game immensely facilitated throughout the land. The poacher seldom seeks for game to appease hunger ; and when a genuine case of that kind occurs, the offender should be acquitted ; for he who hunts animals, *feræ naturæ*, for food, is surely entitled to do so, both by the laws of God and man. It is invariably otherwise, however ; and the poacher is goaded on to commit the crime, not by want or hunger, but by the liberal price offered by those who are always ready to purchase live or dead game, and thus give encouragement to such offences.

The live pheasant trade was one of the most profitable branches of the illegal resources of Luke Leveret and Peter Larken. The manner in which they proceeded to capture the birds alive is somewhat curious and ingenious. They first provided themselves with some small forked-sticks, about ten or twelve inches in length, sharpened at the forked ends so as to admit of being forced into the ground, as sort of anchors to the cord or wire-noose attached to or suspended from each of them, and in some respects similar to a wire-snare used for taking hares. Luke and Peter used to enter game preserves at any hour of the day, after watching the keeper home to dinner or somewhere away from the wood, taking with them each a dozen or twenty of these live-pheasant snares, which they placed on the ground, generally at some end or corner of the wood, in the thickest part of the preserve, and where there was much brush-wood. They required setting with the nicest ingenuity, or they were quite useless. Wherever there was a small thicket of bushes, beneath which the pheasants were likely to hide, the poachers carefully surveyed it, and at every aperture placed a snare : taking care afterwards to arrange the bushes, so that no other openings were visible but those in which snares were placed. Having fixed a number of these snares about various little clumps of bushes, they proceeded by a short circuit to the opposite end of the wood, in a similar route to that which a fisherman would take for the purpose of driving fish into his net. They then walked as noiselessly as possibly in a direction towards the snares, gently tapping the brushwood and bushes, so as to drive the pheasants before them, but not so as to cause them to take wing. The birds then run along the ground, popping under the bushes to hide, and

thus are driven into the fatal snares, and many of them taken alive. Luke and his companion generally took on an average six brace of birds out of three dozen snares. This is one of the most mischievous and destructive proceedings practised by poachers, and from its being conducted in such a noiseless manner, is not easy of detection.

One would scarcely expect to find so much cunning and skill in pilfering game-preserves by country poachers. Luke Leveret, however, was an extremely artful man, and some of his tricks would have baffled the skill of the best men in the Metropolitan detective force ; so that we cannot help thinking that had he pursued an honest course of life, and devoted his best talents to lawful pursuits, instead of wasting them upon ingenious means of breaking the laws of his country, he might have occupied an enviable position in the world. There is one very remarkable trick which he carried out successfully, and which to this day he speaks of with some considerable pride, as a scheme entirely his own, though he regrets having required the assistance of a woman in carrying it out. To relate the story as nearly as we can in his own words, we must tell our readers that there was a small game-preserve in Suffolk, on the banks of the Stour, abundantly stocked with pheasants. Luke and Peter had long had their eyes upon it; but it was so strictly watched, both by day and night, that they found it impossible to plunder it without detection. They therefore resorted to the following stratagem. They engaged the services of a woman in whom they thought they could confide, but nevertheless without acquainting her of their real motive ; and after taking her to the village, requested her to act strictly in accordance with the instructions they gave her. The poachers then left her at the inn, as if a stranger to them ; whilst they prowled about the premises of a certain mansion-house, the occupant of whom was the owner of the game-preserve they intended plundering, and pretended to reconnoitre, as if with some felonious intent : they then sauntered about the road again and again, near to the mansion-house, and each with a large stick in his hands, so as to present as suspicious and burglarious an appearance as possible, but without performing or using any violence, or committing any depredations whatever. They lurked about at the back part of the house, casting suspicious glances askance at every window and door they passed. Of course they were soon discovered by some of the domestics ; one of whom was sent in pursuit, as they were quickly leaving the premises, to ask what they were after. Their gruff voices and cut-throat appearance at once stamped them with the character of burglars, in the opinion of the servant ; who returned to the house full of the gravest suspicions. In the afternoon of the same day, the woman (in accordance with her directions) called at the house to inquire if any suspicious characters had been seen about the premises, stating she had overheard some conversation, which induced her to believe a burglary was intended somewhere in the neighbourhood that night. And on being questioned as to the nature of the conversation overheard, she replied that she heard them say in a whisper : " We can get in at one of the lower windows, if we try ; and then there'll be only a few servants to knock down."

This was quite sufficient to alarm the whole household, who immediately began to prepare for making a bold defence. But as they were

very desirous of capturing the burglars, they talked of extra assistance. It was therefore suggested that the game-keeper and his night-men should be requested to hide themselves outside the house, and keep sharp look out for the burglars, so as to take them in the act ; whilst the servants kept watch inside. Upon no other terms could the female portion of the household be prevailed on to go to bed, for fear of being murdered in their sleep.

The whole of these precautions were taken by the inmates of the mansion without exciting any more alarm than possible. Of course the house and its occupants were of more importance than the wood and its game. Besides, too, it was extremely desirable to capture the burglars in the very act. The necessity of these precautionary measures appeared to require scarcely a moment's consideration ; and all the force that could be mustered was assembled at night, in and about the house and premises. Luke and Peter, notwithstanding, kept a pretty good watch upon the game-keeper and his assistants, and were so satisfied their hoax succeeded, that early in the night, they entered the wood they had so long wished to plunder, and with their air-guns, made deliberate slaughter upon the pheasants. They were so fully convinced of their safety from detection, that they continued shooting nearly two hours, by which time they bagged twenty-two brace ; with which they decamped, carrying part in their pockets and part in bags. They proceeded through fields, and over hedges and ditches with their plunder, until they came to the place where they had left their donkey and cart ; they then conveyed it home in the same manner as they had before done many hundred heads of game. For several nights afterwards they might have poached the same wood unmolested, the keeper and his assistants being still requested to watch the house ; until some one of the party, with more discernment than the rest, expressed his opinion that it was a mere hoax of the old woman, for the purpose of getting money. Still, it was a long time before the keeper missed his pheasants ; but when he did, he began to suspect the real hoax, and other circumstances induced him to believe the false alarm as to the burglary was merely a ruse to get the keepers out of the way, that some rascally poachers might plunder the wood.

Not very long after this, a still more useful stratagem was resorted to by these notorious poachers, and which placed in their hands immense resources for taking game, so that they regularly supplied a hamper to a Leadenhall dealer, weekly. Luke heard of the dismissal of a game-keeper by a gentleman with large preserves in Suffolk, and made application for the then vacant situation. Luke knew that strict investigation would be made into his character ; but as he felt pretty certain he was not even suspected of being a poacher, he thought that an easy difficulty to overcome. He had an interview with the Squire, and was the first applicant for the appointment. He said he had always been fond of shooting, and used to take great pains in destroying vermin and preserving game, until his means no longer allowed of it, and he was obliged to give up sporting. The Squire was much pleased with Luke's fine manly appearance and good manners, and, notwithstanding his never having been a game-keeper before, thought he would suit if his character were good. Luke immediately procured testimonials of good conduct and capabilities from many of the most respectable farmers in

the neighbourhood in which he lived ; these testimonials were so entirely satisfactory, that he was immediately appointed to the situation, at the wages of thirty-five shillings per week, and had the whole charge of four woods and a large manor ; which, with the assistance of such night-men as he might require, were placed under his immediate care, with full power to preserve and stock the whole with as much game as possible. As it was now late in the shooting season, Luke had not many opportunities of going out with the Squire on shooting excursions that season ; but on the few occasions on which he did, he quite astonished his master at the splendid shooting he made. Luke seldom pulled a trigger in vain : indeed, not one of the Squire's friends, old or young, could shoot with him, but all took a lesson from the steady and unerring style in which Luke brought down his game ; no matter whether bird or four-legged creature, if within range, it was his certain victim. It was natural enough that the Squire should be pleased with such a keeper, and expect to find his manor well preserved : nor was he disappointed in his expectations ; for, next season, there was more game on the estate than had ever been known before.

As soon as Luke had got this appointment, Peter Larken left the neighbourhood where he used to live, and came to reside in the same parish as his comrade ; but as if they were entire strangers to each other. They were, nevertheless, as secretly intimate as ever ; and Luke commissioned Larken to get, from distant preserves, as much live game and as many eggs as possible ; for all of which he paid him liberally ; and, of course, charged them to the Squire, as necessary for stock. Luke turned off on the manor, during the spring, no less than two hundred brace of hares and leverets, and as many brace of live pheasants, besides numerous broods of both pheasants and partridges, hatched from eggs supplied by Larken.

After Peter had been in the parish some little time, Luke appointed him night-man and assistant ; telling the Squire he had made inquiry about his character, and found it highly satisfactory. The very heart's desire of these two notorious poachers was now fulfilled, and they well knew the good policy of having an abundant stock of game on the manor, particularly in the first year of Luke's management. Luke used his best exertions to rid the manor of vermin ; and, as he was a very expert hand at killing it, made as much show as possible by nailing it to the weather-boarding of a barn on the manor ; so that in a short time one end of the barn was completely covered with dead stoats, weasels, polecats, jays, hawks, &c., &c. When the Squire went shooting early next season, he was highly pleased at the abundance of game of all kinds, and expressed himself to Luke as entirely satisfied with his method of preserving game. Luke told his master, and very candidly too, that one of the great secrets of game-preserving was the destruction of vermin—a fact which was fully verified by the display on the weather-boarding of the barn.

During Luke's first season, he took care to watch the woods very narrowly, and converted but little of the game to his own purposes, nor would he allow his friend Peter to kill anything but rabbits, by the sale of which they made many pounds. The next season, however, the woods literally swarmed with game ; and a secret supply was regularly forwarded to town by Luke and Peter, and the money shared between

them. Besides this, there was more than sufficient to supply the demands of the Squire, and always plenty of shooting for him and his friends.

Affairs might have gone on thus for many years ; and Luke and Peter might each have pocketed several hundred pounds, had they not been betrayed by a woman of ill-fame—the very same who assisted them in the hoax about robbing a house. It was the misfortune of both Luke and Peter to be single men of profligate habits, though both pretended to be married. A quarrel having ensued between Luke and this woman, he threatened to turn her out of the house ; when she, fearing he would put his threat in execution, went to the Squire and opened the budget. So great was the Squire's confidence in Luke, that he would not for a long time put any faith in her statement ; but on her persisting in the truth of it, he was reluctantly inclined to give credit to it, and, on investigation, found that the woman had confessed the truth, and that hampers of game, taken from his estate, were regularly forwarded to London without his knowledge or consent. On being fully convinced of the truth of this, and of Luke's connivance with Peter Larken, they were both instantly dismissed, and threatened to be prosecuted.

This was a terrible blow to them, and from a quarter where they least expected it. From that day Luke vowed he would never again trust a woman with a secret, and he has strictly kept his word, and remains to this hour a bachelor.

Immediately after their dismissal, Luke and Peter left the neighbourhood, and lived in obscurity many months, until their money was spent ; and then their desire returned for pursuing their old career. They then went to live in a small, low parish at a convenient distance from several well-stocked game-preserves, on the borders of the counties of Essex and Suffolk, and there they again commenced their unlawful practices. We shall record but two of their subsequent daring adventures, with which we purpose completing our tale.

These two notorious characters having set their minds on plundering a game preserve, situate about eight miles from the town of Ipswich, found it was so well watched by night, that it would be impossible to rob it without detection ; they therefore determined on making the attempt by day, when they knew there were but two keepers watching. Luke, who was always ready with some new scheme or other, having made known his intention to Peter, put it in execution in the following manner :—They went boldly one morning to a meadow abutting upon the game-preserves and the high-road, taking with them their guns, and each a pocket full of pence. Arrived at the meadow, they commenced shooting, as if for a wager, at the copper coins. The incessant firing soon attracted the game-keepers, who thought the wood was filled with poachers ; and when they came to the meadow, and, finding two strangers dressed in the garb of sportsmen and shooting for a wager, told them they fancied it was some one in the wood, Luke and Peter laughed heartily at the joke. Very soon after the arrival of the keepers, Luke and Peter pretended the match was over, Luke being the winner ; and they also stated their intention of adjourning to an inn near by, where they would pay the stakes, and take a glass of wine over it, and should be glad to see the keepers, to take a glass with them, if they felt inclined. But on their declining the invitation, a trifling bet was made with the

keepers as to hitting the greatest number of penny-pieces out of twelve shots each. One round of a dozen shots each having been fired, the keepers found it very good fun ; and another round was fired, Luke winning every time. The keepers were then easily prevailed on to go to the inn, and have a glass of something out of their losings ; and once seated in a private-room, Luke found no difficulty in prevailing on them to drink glass after glass, until they both became dead drunk, whilst he and his comrade were quite sober. Luke then kindly advised them to lie down and sleep for a few hours, telling them that if their master should see them in that state he would perhaps discharge them. The keepers were just sufficiently conscious to understand the force of Luke's advice ; and on their lying down on some straw in an out-house, Luke and Peter immediately left the inn, and in a few minutes jumped over the fence into the wood ; where, after going to the most distant part of it, they shot pheasants indiscriminately ; and having loaded themselves down with as many as they could carry, they cautiously put them in their cart, which had been left by the road-side near the wood, and so decamped without detection.

On another occasion, they tried a similar trick with a keeper, by endeavouring to make him tipsy ; but their intention was too bare-faced, and they were detected. It occurred under the following circumstances: Luke and Peter went one evening to a village inn, in the vicinity of a well-stocked game-preserve, out of which they had often taken many a score head of game ; and, having first hid their guns in a hedge near by, had also taken precautionary measures, such as watching the movements of the keepers and nightmen, in all which they had not been sufficiently cunning, but had excited the suspicions of one of the keepers, who saw Peter hide himself near the wood, and after lying there half an hour, watched him as he left his supposed place of concealment, to go to the inn. The suspicions of the keeper being once aroused, he quickly communicated to his comrades what he had seen, and having placed extra watchmen about the wood, the two head-keepers went to the inn, at about eight o'clock in the evening, where their eyes instantly met those of Luke and Peter, who appeared to be drinking freely, and directly asked the keepers to drink with them, but they declined. The four, however, all joined in conversation ; the keepers taking cautious, but particular notice of the features, dress, and demeanour of the two strangers.

"I can't say I should like your sort of life," said Luke, addressing the keepers in a sort of off-hand conversation.

"Why not ?" said one.

"There's too much night-work to my fancy," was the reply.

"Oh no ; not so much as you suppose," said the keeper, as if in innocent ignorance of the motive of the stranger.

"Is there not indeed ?" said Luke with equal innocence.

"Oh no," said the keeper : "we just look round the woods at about ten or eleven o'clock, and then if all is quiet we bunk off home to bed."

"Well, I don't blame ye," said Luke.

"Nor I either," said Peter ; "for I don't suppose you are ever troubled with poachers about here."

"Not we," said the keeper ; "there's nobody ever disturbs anything."

As the conversation proceeded, the strangers affected to be more and more friendly with the keepers; until after taking each another large glass of what appeared to be gin-and-water, both pretended to be tipsy, and called for two more glasses of "the same sort," which were immediately brought them. The effect of the additional stimulus appeared to quite overcome them; and the two strangers affected to be *dead drunk*, and sank down in their chairs, as if fast asleep, and snoring. The keepers then left the inn, and went a few steps in the direction of the woods, and then concealed themselves in such a manner as to keep watch upon the inn. This they did upwards of an hour, before anything occurred to increase their suspicion; when, after the lapse of that time, they saw the two strangers, who had pretended to be dead drunk, leave the inn in such a manner as to remove all doubt that they were sober, and therefore had been feigning drunkenness for some purpose. For some time the keepers kept strict watch upon these men, and followed them through several fields, until they heard a rustling in the fence, which they supposed to be from the men drawing their guns out of the hedge. The keepers then remained perfectly quiet in a ditch, and distinctly heard the rattle of a ram-rod, as if put down a barrel to try the charge: they were then pretty well convinced of the design these men had in view; and finding they moved off in a direction towards the best preserve, the keepers took another direction, mustered all their force, and proceeded to the spot where they expected to encounter the supposed poachers. Nothing was heard to excite their suspicions farther for a long time, during which the keepers very wisely kept their men quiet, though some were anxious to parade the wood and look for the poachers. The result was that after nearly an hour's quiet, a "pop! pop!" was heard, and quickly afterwards another and another, which the keepers well knew were the reports of air-guns in the wood. The keepers and their assistants then rushed out from their places of concealment, and went briskly in a direction of the reports of the guns. Another "pop! pop!" told them they were within a few yards of the poachers, when a sharp shrill whistle was heard twice in rapid succession. (This was the warning note between Luke and Peter, and denoted imminent danger).

"Here they be!" said one of the night-men; "look out there to the left!"

"There he runs! Stop him!" shouted another.

One of the keepers then struck his torch against a tree, so as to light it, and instantly a glare of flame showed one of his comrades the back of a man dodging about behind the trees. The other made a rush at the poacher, who aimed a deadly blow with his gun at the keeper's head; but he, putting up a large stick, just managed to ward it off, and the blow struck the keeper's arm, which fell, broken and powerless, at his side. Another of the night-men came up at the moment, and dealt the poacher a heavy blow with a large stick, which felled him senseless to the ground. Two of the night-men remained with this man in their custody, whilst the others went in pursuit of the other poacher, but could find no trace of him; and after running about in every direction, gave up the chase, and returned to assist in escorting their prisoner to safe custody. On lighting another torch, the keepers recognized their prisoner as one of the two strangers who had been drinking at the inn,

and who was no other than Peter Larken ; he had a leash of pheasants in his pocket, and was dressed in a different coat to that he had on when feigning drunkenness a few hours previously.

Peter was afterwards tried and convicted, and sentenced to ten years' transportation. Many efforts were made to induce him to confess who was his companion in the wood on the occasion, but to no purpose ; nor was it ever discovered or known to any one else, that Luke Leveret was equally guilty. By running up a narrow path-way, as hard as he could put his legs to the ground, he contrived to escape.

After this encounter, Luke never went night-poaching again. In all his adventures he had, through extraordinary good luck, escaped : he had never struck a blow, or been in any encounter with the keepers ; and now that he saw the fate of his companion, he felt that he was equally deserving the same, and that if he persisted in such desperate crimes, such would ultimately be his fate. He kept his resolution ; and though he has shot many head of game since, by broad day-light, he has never since used his air-gun, nor gone poaching at night. He is a very old man now, but nevertheless can bring down his bird at long and short distances, with as much certainty as ever ; the walking, however, does not suit him, and it is but little more he will ever have to do with game and the Game Laws. The latter he will insist on speaking of, till the day of his death, as cruel and severe.

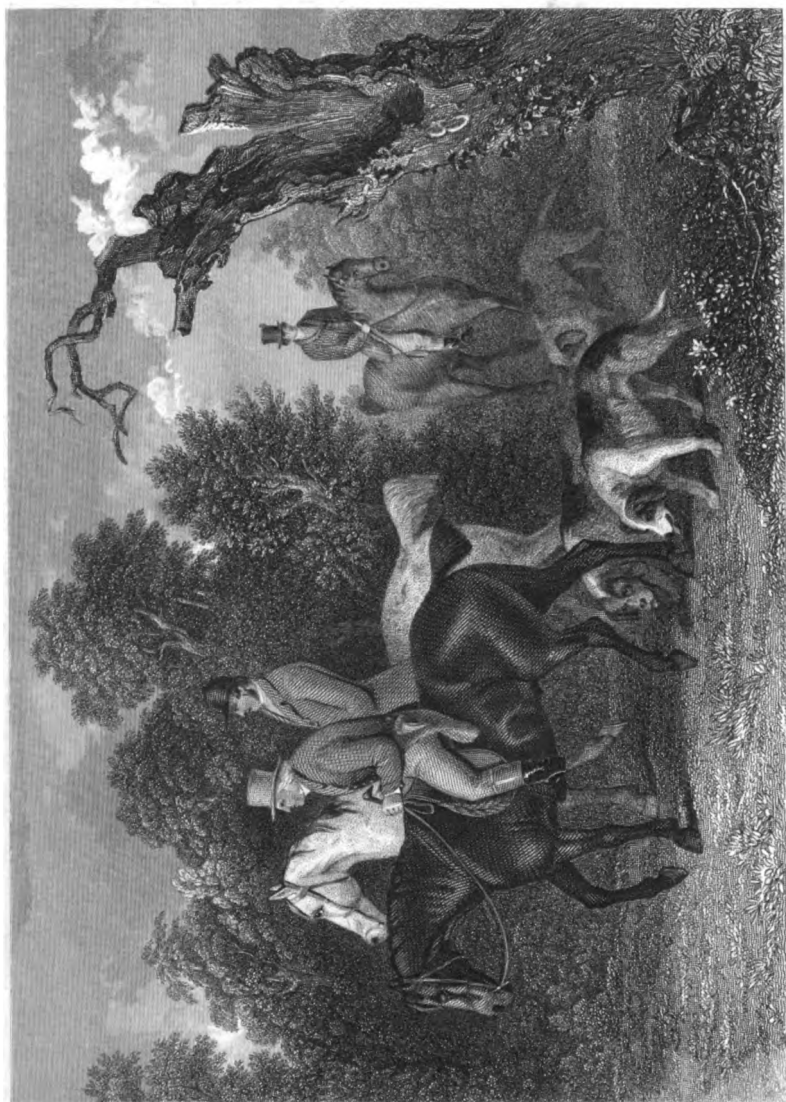
He solemnly declares he never took a tame fowl, or anything else unlawfully, except game ; which he maintains is common to all mankind both by the laws of God and of nature. How he can reconcile his conscience with the open felony of plundering his master's woods when placed in a situation of great trust as game-keeper, we are at a loss to conceive ; and though we are far from excusing him, much less extolling his daring and unlawful adventures, we have nevertheless thought him a character worth showing up at the present day, and his bold exploits worthy of notice in these pages. They may at least enlighten some of our sporting readers, who may have game-preserves of their own, as to the tricks resorted to by such characters for plundering woods, both by night and day, and may assist the honest game-keeper in bringing to justice those who may pursue such unlawful practices.

THE DAY'S DECLINE.

ENGRAVED BY S. ALLEN, FROM A PAINTING BY THE LATE J. BATEMAN.

“ While Autumn's falling leaves proclaimed ”—

There is a deal of poetry about the close of an autumn day, and perhaps no one sees or feels this more than the sportsman. The shooter, as he wends his way through the well-bronzed cover, in which the sun is setting in full magnificence, can scarcely but own to the influence of the scene. And the hunter, as he returns after his first day's sport, and marks the advance of winter by the day's decline, thinks over how many such opening days he has had, and how many such anticipations



S. Allen

W. J. Bassett

of the coming season. How many more may he have? How much longer may the old "Doctor" be able to carry him, or he himself to mount him? Who shall go first? There is a sweet but mournful association of pleasures past, in the one more opening season of the old sportsman. "I shall never have another hunter when the Doctor goes," is the half excuse for his own decline. And the poor Doctor has already lost an eye, and wonderfully changed in spirit and prowess from that determined young-un the squire himself had so much trouble to tackle with, some dozen years since.

How well the picture tells the whole story! The rounded stooping figure of the rider—the drooping steadied action of his horse—the well-padded easy saddle—all show how few more such autumn days' sport either may expect to live through. The very servant in the rear has a tale of his own to tell. The old master can hardly be trusted alone now; and while the Captain is hunting his hounds, and bustling away at a cub, William takes his place at the side of his master. Near him he waits—at the likeliest point, you may be sure, in the whole ride, for "a view;" ready to renew the old gap of last season, as young pug makes his mind up to break away over a field or two for the next wood. Who knows so well that point in the cover, that weak place in the fence, or the line the cub must run, as the fine old English gentleman who sits there, listening to every note and challenge. Be sure he can tell them all, still, from his own favourite old "Harbinger" to the rioting puppy "Crafty," who runs hare, rabbit, and blackbird with equal enjoyment. "Put her back, Will!" is his quiet comment one minute, and the next his eye brightens up, as he sees "Barmaid" and "Caroline" work over the ride as true as steel, to where the fine-coated well-fed fox crossed just now. "Not a bad entry, after all!" is his grateful greeting, as the huntsman rides up; "and how like that dark pied bitch is to our 'Priestess,' who killed her fox single-handed from this very cover! But that," he adds, with a half sigh, "was before your time, I think;" and off he jogs the old Doctor for another point and another view.

"But time, tho' sweet, is strong in flight,
And years roll swiftly by,
While Autumn's falling leaves proclaim
This good old man must die."

What a ring there is in that song! and how well, but how unconsciously perhaps, did poor Bateman paint his picture to it!

L I T E R A T U R E .

LIFE OF A SPORTSMAN. By Nimrod. *R. Ackermann,*
Regent-street.

The above spirited publisher, who enjoys a world-wide fame for sporting works and prints of the highest class, has just brought out a new edition of Nimrod's *chef d'œuvre*, "The Life of a Sportsman;" it is illustrated with two coloured plates, by H. Alken; the plates alone being

worth the price charged for the work. Of Nimrod, as a writer, it would be superfluous to speak: he was to sport, in all its phases, what Somerville was in poetry, old Isaak Walton in piscatorial reminiscences, Beckford in hunting essays, Scrope on deer-stalking, Vyner in treatises on fox-hunting, and Ephemera on fishing. To a classical and cultivated mind, Nimrod added a practical knowledge of the manly British sports he so fearlessly described; and having from his talent and honourable bearing a passport into every gentleman's house, he was enabled to give to the public a true picture of the sporting life of Old England. Happy are we, then, to find that Mr. Ackermann has produced a volume which will take its place among the best standard works; a volume that ought to be in every library, as containing much information, a rich fund of amusement, the most lively sallies, a perfect knowledge of the subject, and thorough graphic details. "Good wine needs no bush," writes the Bard of Avon; and clever letter-press requires no foreign aid of ornament: still it is satisfactory to find, as adjuncts, beautiful illustrations, superior paper, first-rate type, and neat binding. We trust that Mr. Ackermann's public spirit, good taste, and liberality in thus catering for the lovers of sport, will be responded to by the million. We are often asked by country cousins, friends, relatives, and acquaintances, to recommend a presentation book: no better selection can be made than the work under notice.

THE MILITIAMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD. By Ementus. *Smith, Elder, and Co.*

As the author of the above work wishes to preserve his incognito, we will not be tempted to remove the mask, merely expressing our surprise that his vanity does not induce him to appear in his own proper guise, and by so doing have his name associated with the most talented, agreeable, and instructive writers of the day. The Royal Blanks, or Wiltshire, in which Ementus held the rank of captain, is one of the first regiments of militia in the service; the colonel, Lord Broughton, well known to the world as a man of talent and character, has devoted a long and honourable career to the service of his country; but having passed the age when, according to modern opinion, a man is incapacitated from taking the command of his corps, that duty devolved upon the lieutenant-colonel, Lord Methuen, a most gallant and zealous officer, who had served both in the Blues, the *élite* of the household cavalry, and in a most distinguished regiment of the line, the 71st Light Infantry. As the writer of this notice had the pleasure of seeing the Royal Wilts in the field, in the barrack-yard, and witnessed the interior system that was carried on, he can vouch for the soldier-like appearance, general steadiness under arms, and good conduct of the men, the attention and efficiency of the non-commissioned officers, and the judgment, energy, and activity displayed by the lieutenant-colonel, field officers, adjutant, captains, and subalterns. The *esprit de corps* which influenced all ranks was productive of most beneficial results; and had the regiment in question been called into active service, as was the unanimous wish of the whole body, they would have taken a distinguished stand in the foremost ranks of danger and glory.

To return to the work in question, which may be called *par*

excellence THE military book of the season: Ementus writes as a scholar, a gentleman, and a man of the world; his description of militia life at home and abroad is graphic to the highest degree; his sketches of the Ionian Islands, Malta, and Gibraltar are original and amusing; and the whole tenour of the volume is to combine practical information with lively anecdote. Although devoted to his own corps, the author does equal justice to others. In speaking of his superior officers, he praises without sycophancy, giving official documents to carry out his assertions of the regiment, and throughout the work evinces so much good humour, sense, originality, kindly feeling, and practical information, that we have no hesitation in pronouncing it as one worthy the attention of all classes of readers.

EMELINE LATIMER. By Sarah Symonds. *Newby, Welbeck-street.*

This book is unquestionably clever and amusing, and is written in an artistic manner throughout. The story is extremely well told, and there is much power in the description of the heroine, and the incidents connected with her. As a work, then, beautiful in feeling, striking in conception, and felicitous in expression, we recommend "Emmeline Latimer" to our novel-readers.

GUY LIVINGSTONE. *Parker and Son, West Strand.*

The biography of this high-bred and affluent English gentleman is evidently written by one who is thoroughly acquainted with life in all its phases. Nothing can exceed the freshness, power, vigour, humour, and graphic descriptions contained in the volume; the school and college days, the military career, the loves, the prowess on the turf, the sporting rambles on the moors, the stubble, and by the salmon rivers, of the hero, and his friends, are perfect, and will rank with any writer of fiction of the present day. One advantage, indeed, the author possesses over what are termed the popular writers of our time, viz., that he not only handles each subject with a masterly touch, but shows beyond doubt that he has mixed in the society he so admirably describes; hence, we find no fox's brushes called tails; no daughters of dukes, marquises, or earls stripped of their Christian names, and treated as the wives of knights; no captains raised to the rank of lieutenant-colonels on the field; no infantry officers wearing cavalry belts and shoulder-straps; no cockneyism in the account of field sports, and other errors which too many of the *élite* of novel writers indulge in. In the limited space apportioned to us, we cannot do justice to the volume (would that we could say volumes! for the only fault we can find is brevity); suffice it to say, then, that it is a book all class of readers will do well to possess—in the railway, on the deck of a yacht, in the saloon of a steamer, by the banks of the placid lake, on the heathered couch after a day with the grouse, on the sofa of the aristocratic drawing-room, the biography of Guy Livingstone, and the deeply interesting episodes, will prove a most delightful and amusing adjuncts.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE. By Lord William Lennox.

Hurst and Blackett.

This is another extremely amusing book from the prolific pen of Lord William Lennox, and one that will be approved of by all classes of

readers. The story is well told, the characters are drawn to nature, the incidents are highly entertaining, the reflections are most sensible, the language is fresh and vigorous, and the description of men and manners faultless. Although the work is one of fiction, it bears the strongest evidence that a great portion of it is founded on fact; and as many of the scenes must have been seen to have been so graphically described, the charm of truthfulness is added to other qualities. The noble author has the power of blending comic incidents with more serious topics; hence the patience of the reader is never tried nor tired. Of the amusing portion of the work we would notice the pranks of the hero, which are worthy the pen of Theodore Hook, to adopt a modern phrase: the description of the Bishop of Chichester unconsciously pocketing the sausages, the denouement, the speech day at Dr. Burt's academy, Major Skittowe with the hounds, and his prowess with the gun, are downright "screaming" fun. In the serious part, the love of Mary Winterburn and Arthur Pembroke, the character of the tutor, the murder at Doncaster, are strikingly drawn, and prove the versatile talent of the writer. We have not space for extracts, so we will confine ourselves to saying that the following subjects are touched upon with a masterly hand: Brighton in the time of the Fourth George, infancy, school days, "larking," practical jokes, Astley's, Portsmouth, Portstow-down fair, Jerry the original cocked-hat man, the Chichester fancy ball, shooting, hunting, dining out, yachting, adventure with Nimrod, the Gravesend theatre, the amateur play, Windsor barracks, horse dealers, the spunging house, and, last not least, hallowed love, unprincipled passion. Our readers will easily recognize many of the characters, for they swam in every society: Major Skittowe, the lady-killer; Lady Anne Greystock, or Lady Gratis as she is called; Sims the hairdresser; the manager of Gravesend theatre; the principal stars, are highly-finished characters. The perusal of the book will repay the million, for whom it is written.

"THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NEVER DID RUN SMOOTH." By Charles Reade. *R. Bentley, New Burlington-street.*

The popularity of this talented author has risen to the very highest pinnacle of fame, and the name of Charles Reade unquestionably stands as the first writer of the day. "Christie Johnstone" caused the greatest sensation among the reading public, as did "Peg Woffington," but the work that took the town by storm, was "It is never too late to mend." We remember the effect that the "Pickwick Papers" produced, but it was scarcely equal to that of Charles Reade's last-quoted novel. Thousands have been sold, and it is hardly possible to travel in a railway carriage without finding a copy of that and the *Times* in the hands of one's companion. After the production of "It is never too late" Charles Reade commenced a work called "White Lies," in the "London Journal," and we shall not be guilty of uttering one of these slight shades of mendacity, when we assert that no one except the author in question could have written so powerful a book for the million. It is quite equal to Bulwer's best, far superior to his worst. The work under notice fully keeps up the reputation of the writer, and stamps him as one of standard value, whose reputation will outlive that of many more

puffed-up ephemeral authors of the day. Independent of Charles Reade's literary successes, he stands very high as a dramatist, and had he lived in the palmy times of the drama, when first-rate actors and actresses were not so scarce as they now are, his name would have been associated with those of the best dramatists. Who that remembers "Masks and Faces," and the play temp. Charles II., we forget the title, when the fair lessee, and most fascinating actress of our time, enacted Nell Gwyn, will not bear out our assertion?

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

"I belong to the unpopular family of Telltruths, and would not flatter Apollo for his lyre."—*Rob Roy*.

Time was when theatrical seasons were as regular in their course as the seasons of the year; but now-a-day it would be a matter of some difficulty to define a theatrical season, such being quite at the particular option of individual managers! Thus it comes to pass that lately many a theatre has been opened, and after a season of two or three nights closed again. In this category may be included HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, which has been doing some operatic business on the cheap plan. Whether the other adjective, which is oftentimes coupled with it, has reference in this instance, can be only solved by those who partook of the flow of song at reduced rates.

Following this short, sharp, and, after a fashion, decisive plan, is DRURY LANE, which, the tumblers having thrown their last somersaults, has been for a season of six nights devoted to the purposes of the Drama; the great card having been Mr. Roberts, an actor from the United States, whose whole history has been given, even so far as relates to a large tribe of consanguineous supporters, and the various occupations to which they have lent a lustre. Notwithstanding these interesting narratives, it is a question whether the great genius which the same authorities mention as distinguishing Mr. Roberts will be ever fully appreciated—at least in England. This was apparent from the opinion formed after he had gone through the part of *Sir Giles Overreach*, in "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." The make-up, as the technical phrase runs, was as good as it could be. If the system adopted by the Marionettes could only have been followed, a more pleasing result would have been brought about, as then the illusion would not have been dispelled when the actor opened his mouth. His acting in the early portion of the play is as much too tame as it is too boisterous towards the close. The former transgression could be more readily pardoned than the latter, which, from being simply annoying, proceeds till it becomes downright offensive. The death is a disappointment; as this climax being reached, it is a matter of general supposition that the miseries of the audience are brought to an end. Vain conclusion, this

scene being one of the greatest suffering—not to the expiring representative of baronetcy—but to the beholders. To watch any rabid animal in the last moments of his existence is not by any means a pleasant task. What then must be the feelings of an audience who have to witness elaborated death struggles, when the actor not only imitates the gurgling in the throat, but actually foams at the mouth, and as they have it across the Atlantic, “piles up the agony” by spitting at his daughter? With the exception of Mr. Younge and Mr. Tilbury, in the characters of *Marrall* and *Justice Greedy*, Mas-singer has during this temporary season suffered sorry treatment.

Another American—if not born in the United States, one who has graduated there—appears in the instance of Mrs. Catherine Sinclair at the HAYMARKET. But whether the school be bad, or some other cause, it cannot be declared that the *débutante* contrives to invest the characters of *Beatrice* or *Lady Teazle* with any particular interest. Far more enjoyment is to be met with in the afterpiece, the revived comedy of “*A Cure for Love*,” in which Mr. Buckstone is most quaint and amusing as *Mr. Sadgrove*, a disappointed lover, who is constantly deploring the loss of his long-lost Laura. How he gets fuddled, how he attempts to drown himself in the Serpentine, and how he acts altogether in this part, should be seen by all who have the least appreciation of humour in their composition.

At the LYCEUM the management of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. W. Harrison has been inaugurated under the most favourable auspices. The former is exactly suited to the character she sustains, vocally and dramatically, in “*The Crown Diamonds*,” and this is saying not a little, considering the triumphs already achieved by Madame Thillon and others before her. So with her partner in managerial cares: Mr. Harrison acquits himself greatly to the satisfaction of the fashionable audiences that have distinguished the beginning of the new management.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, in Doncaster race week—

Ellermire, 3 yrs., by Chanticleer out of Ellerdale (Lord Londesborough)	50.
Bay Filly, 2 yrs., by Touchstone out of Ellerdale's dam.....	200
Bay yearling Filly, by Vatican out of The Slayer's dam.....	22

THE PROPERTY OF LORD CLIFDEN.

Brown Yearling Filly, by Surplice out of Blue Devils (Mr. Dare)	56
Bay Yearling Filly, by Surplice out of Rose of Cashmere (Mr. Butt)	51
Bay Yearling Filly, by Pelion out of Concertina (Mr. Stephenson)	25
Bay Yearling Filly, by Surplice out of Latitude (Mr. W. Day).....	20
Bay Yearling Filly, by Pelion out of Birdlime.....	20

BLOOD MARES.

Aconite, 3 yrs., by Surplice out of Prussia Acid; served by The Black Doctor (Mr. Blankiron)	30
Celambine, by Harlequin out of Bohemienne; served by Pelion (Captain Skipworth)	20

Bay Mare by Bay Middleton out of Wallflower; served by The Black Doctor (Mr. W. E. Hobson)	20
The Bonnie Morn, gr. h., 5 yrs., by Chanticleer out of Forget-me-not (Lord Middleton)	400
Ebor (late York), b. c. by Newminster out of Lady Audrey (Mr. F. Robinson)	135
Haco, b. h., 7 yrs., by Old England out of Dauntless (Baron Maltzahan)	100

LORD SCARBOROUGH'S YEARLINGS.

Bay Colt, by Newminster out of Amber Witch	100
Bay Filly, by Newminster out of Flatterer's dam	50
Chesnut Filly, by Newminster out of The Lamb	40
Bay Colt, by Newminster, dam Lioness	16
Bay Filly, 2 yrs., by Mickey Free out of Flatterer's dam	12
Bay Filly, 2 yrs., by Mickey Free out of Fuchsia	9

THE BOYTHORPE (MR. PEDLEY'S) YEARLINGS, &c.

Green Jacket, bk. c., by Voltigeur, out of Paquetta	210
Claire, br. f., by The Cossack out of Clara (Comquot's dam)	200
Elfin, ch. f., by Cossack out of Child-of-the-Mist (Kelpie's dam)	51
Griselda, b. f., by Touchstone out of Blameless (Jack Horner's dam)	51
Pea Blossom, b. f., by The Cossack out of Ariel	34
Enamel, ch. c., by The Cossack out of Crockery	15

BROOD MARES.

Florence, by The Care out of Egeria; served by De Clare	62
Crockery, by Epirus out of The Lady of Penydaran (served by Weatherbit) ..	30

THE HELWITH HOUSE (MR. HUTCHINSON'S) YEARLINGS.

Precious Stone, bk. f., by Touchstone out of Camphine (the dam of Amy and Perfection) (Mr. Jackson)	500
Brown Filly, by Voltigeur out of Themis (Sedbury's dam) (Lord Portsmouth) ..	250
Disgraceful, b. f., by Voltigeur out of Irregularity	100
Little Martin, by Voltigeur out of Miss Martin (Martinet's dam)	52
Sharp Practice, br. f., by Voltigeur out of Theano (dam of M.D.)	50
Yorkshire, br. c., by Jack Robinson out of Desiopa	44
Bay Yearling Filly, by Barnton out of Wild Duck	25

MR. WRIGHT'S YEARLINGS.

Rara Avis, gr. f., by Chanticleer out of Prairie Bird	53
Don Cossack, br. c., by The Cossack out of Wish	50
Chesnut Filly, by The Little Known out of Patroness (Lord Portsmouth)	60

MR. J. COOKSON'S YEARLINGS.

Caucasian, b. c., by The Cossack out of Sweet Pea (Madame Clicquot's dam) ..	300
Touchwood, b. c., by Touchstone out of Bonnie Bee (Mr. Drewitt)	220
Pillage, b. c., by The Cossack out of Soothsayer's dam (Mr. Merry)	170
Ortolan, ch. f., by Birdcatcher, dam by Hetman Platoff out of Sister to Lanercost	105
Cabardy, b. c., by The Cossack out of Troica	50
Chesnut Filly, by The Cossack out of Marmalade	40

THE LATE MR. A. JOHNSTONE'S YEARLINGS.

Bay Colt (Brother to Lord of the Isles and Lord of Lorn), by Touchstone out of Fair Helen (Mr. J. Merry)	500
Brown Colt, by Touchstone out of Marian (Mr. J. Day)	320
Brown Colt (Brother to Rotherham and Cedric), by Touchstone out of Rowena (Lord Witton)	310
Bay Filly, by Stockwell out of Terrona (Mr. J. Merry)	220
Brown Colt, by Touchstone out of Olga	160
Brown Filly (Sister to Apathy), by Annandale out of Emotion	105
Brown Colt, by Annandale out of Executrix (Inheritress's dam)	100
Bay Filly (Sister to One Act), by Annandale out of Extravaganza	100
Bay Colt, by Annandale out of Virginia (Virago's dam)	62
Brown Filly, by Annandale out of Revival	55
Black Colt, by Annandale out of Epilogue	50
Bay Filly, by Annandale out of Betty Humphries	30
Bay Filly, by Annandale out of Prevention	30

Bay Filly, by Annandale out of The Dowager	gs. 28
Brown Filly, by Limestone out of Miriam	24
Bay Colt, by Stockwell out of Jennala	20
Bay Filly, by Annandale out of Rage	19

Benbow, b. c., by Bolingbroke out of Barbarian's dam	150
Ivan, by Van Tromp out of Siberia	105
Mickey Free, by Birdcatcher out of Annie	100
Earring, dam of Eardrop (served by West Australian)	30
Bay Colt, by Windischgratz out of The Hind	25
Brown Filly, by Gameboy out of Bassishaw	25
Ornament, by Weatherbit out of Earring	20
The Queen of Cyprus, by Liverpool out of Careful (served by Bolingbroke) ..	12

Mr. Drinkald has sold Black Tommy to Mr. Sutton for 2,000 gs. and half of the two great autumn handicaps, should he win them; Norton has been sold to go abroad; M.D. to go to Ireland; and Mosquito as a brood mare to the French Government.

Eulogist died at Chantilly during the month; Punster, brother to Adamas, after castration; and the stallion Cateby from a broken back.

The obituary includes the death of the light-weight Deer, from an accident at Ipswich; of the elder Wakefield, also from an accident; and of Job Marson. Further reference to their several careers will be found in another part of the present number.

A very fair settling has followed the St. Leger, of course a far more satisfactory one than could have been the case had either of the two cracks won. Blink Bonny would have ruined many a man in double events. The winning money goes chiefly to a middle class—neither “the gentlemen” nor “the legs,” but certain members of the Exchange, who relieve their city business with a little child's play on the turf. The betting on the autumn handicaps is chiefly remarkable for the position held by Mr. Payne's Plush colt, which, selected from the first, has been coming faster and faster during the last few days. It reads like a good thing. Scott's horses, now the excitement of the Leger fluke has a little subsided, are by no means so much fancied; while December, Black Tommy, Saccharissa, and Fright promise to see a shorter price before the race than what they are now quoted at.

THE DERBY, 1858.—1,000 to 50 each against Toxophilite and Ditto, 30 to 1 against Cock-a-doodle-doo, and 2,000 to 30 against The Hadji.

THE CESAREWITCH, run October 13.—100 to 8 against M. Dobler, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.; 16 to 1 against the Plush colt, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.; 20 to 1 against Victoria, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb.; 25 to 1 each against December, 5 yrs., 6st. 11lb.; Warlock, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.; Saccharissa, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb.; Lima, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.; and Fright, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lbs.; 1,000 to 35 against Black Tommy, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb.; 30 to 1 each against Rosati, 4 yrs., 5st. 4lb.; Mary, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb.; and Alice, 5 yrs., 5st. 10lb.; 33 to 1 against Relapse, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.; and 40 to 1 each against Cedric, 3 yrs., 6st.; Artillery, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb., and Pryor, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES, run October 27.—30 to 1 each against the Plush colt, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.; Saccharissa, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb.; Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.; and Mdle. Chantilly, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.

N O V E M B E R, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

I M P E R I E U S E :

WINNER OF THE ONE THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES, AND DONCASTER
ST. LEGER, 1857.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRY HALL.

AND

THE LAST OF THE MOSS-TROOPERS.

ENGRAVED BY ENGLEHEART, FROM A PAINTING BY J. F. HERRING, JUN.

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Y

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER, 1857.

Full Moon, 2nd day, at 57 min. past midnight.
 Last Quar., 8th day, at 14 min. past 4 afternoon.
 New Moon, 16th day, at 54 min. past 3 afternoon.
 First Quar., 24th day, at 35 min. past 5 afternoon.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun rises and sets.			Moon rises & sets.	HIGH WATER London Bridge					
			h.	m.	d.		h.	m.	h.	m.		
1	S	Twenty-first Sun. aft. Trinity.	r	6	56	15	RISES afternoon.	0	55	1	15	
2	M	Fox-hunting begins.	s	4	30	F	4	21	1	35	1	55
3	T	Worcester Steeple Chases.	r	6	59	17	4	52	2	20	2	40
4	W	Great Grimsby Races.	s	4	26	18	5	37	3	5	3	25
5	T	Armagh Races.	r	7	3	19	6	40	3	45	4	10
6	F	Wenlock Steeple Chases.	s	4	23	20	7	59	4	33	4	59
7	S	Sudbury C. M. (Second day).	r	7	6	21	9	24	5	25	5	50
8	S	Twenty-second Sun. aft. Trin.	s	4	20	22	10	48	6	20	6	50
9	M	Lord Mayor's Day.	r	7	10	23	Morning.	7	27	8	10	
10	T	Liverpool Races.	s	4	16	24	0	8	8	50	9	32
11	W	Spiddal Coursing Meeting.	r	7	14	25	1	23	10	11	10	45
12	T	Nithsdale and Galloway C. M.	s	4	13	26	2	37	11	17	11	45
13	F	Baron Hill Coursing Meeting.	r	7	17	27	3	48	No tide	0	7	
14	S		s	4	11	28	5	0	0	29	0	50
15	S	Twenty-third Sun. after Trin.	r	7	21	29	6	13	1	5	1	25
16	M	Shrewsbury Races.	s	4	8	N	7	27	1	43	2	0
17	T	Shrewsbury Steeple Chases.	r	7	24	1	SETS afternoon.	2	15	2	35	
18	W	Limerick Club Coursing Meeting.	s	4	5	2	4	28	2	50	3	5
19	T	Chatsworth Coursing Meeting.	r	7	27	3	5	14	3	20	3	35
20	F	Ludlow Steeple Chases.	s	4	3	4	6	14	3	50	4	10
21	S	Burton-on-Humber C.M.(2nd day)	r	7	31	5	7	24	4	25	4	45
22	S	Twenty-fourth Sun. after Trin.	s	4	0	6	8	39	5	3	5	20
23	M	Burton (Salop) C. M.	r	7	34	7	9	58	5	45	6	5
24	T	Thirsk Coursing Meeting.	s	3	58	8	11	17	6	33	7	5
25	W	Michaelmas Term ends.	r	7	37	9	Morning.	7	35	8	8	
26	T	Ardrossan Coursing Meeting.	s	3	56	10	0	37	8	48	9	23
27	F	Wolverhampton C. M. (2nd day).	r	7	40	11	1	59	9	58	10	30
28	S	Everley Club C. M. (3rd day).	s	3	55	12	3	25	11	0	11	30
29	S	Advent Sunday.	r	7	43	13	4	56	11	55	No tide	
30	M	Newmarket Champion Coursing M.	s	3	53	14	6	31	0	20	0	45

RACES IN NOVEMBER.

Worcester	3	Wenlock	6	Shrewsbury	17
Great Grimsby	4	Liverpool	10	Ludlow	20
Armagh	5	Swinford	16		

STEEPLE CHASES IN NOVEMBER.

Worcester	3	Wenlock	6	Ludlow	20
Armagh	5	Shrewsbury	17		

COURSING MEETINGS IN NOVEMBER.

Baschurch	2	Brougham & Whistell ..	10, 11	Limerick Club	18, 19
Newcastle	3 &c.	Audlem	11, 12	Chatsworth (Open)	19, 20
Whitehaven	3, 4	Tadcaster	11, 12	Barton-upon-Humber ..	20, 21
Spelthorne Club	3, 4	Spiddal (Meath)	11 &c.	Burton (Salop)	23
Baldock Club	4, 5	Nithsdale & Galloway ..	12, 13	Coquetdale Club (Open)	24, 25
Malton (Open)	4, 5	Baron Hill	13, 14	Thirsk	24, 25
Ridgway Club (Lytham) ..	5, 6	Burton-on-Trent Club ..	16 &c.	Hordley	25
Brampton	5 &c.	Betterfield (Flint) ..	16	Ardrossan (St. Leger) ..	26
Sudbury (Open)	6, 7	Caledonian (St. Leger) ..	17 &c.	Wolverhampton (Open)	26, 27
Longhorsley	9, 10	Bridekirk	17 &c.	Everley Club	26 &c.
Ashdown Park Champion ..	9 &c.	Cardington Club	17, 18, 19	Newmarket Champion ..	30 &c.

T H E O M N I B U S .

"There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown horse."—BRACEBRIDGE HALL.

Scott and P'Anson's Statements—Stud and Jockey Memoirs—Mr. Dickens on Doncaster—Courseing—Races of the Month—The Cambridgeshire Day—List of Masters, Huntsmen, and Whips—Earl Stamford and his Tenant—News from the Hunting Countries.

The past month has been on the whole rather a dull one for October, and marked by no leading incident but the triumph of Pryoresse. With the victory of the English horses in France we have no sympathy. Surely a racing season which now occupies the whole year but ten weeks ought to be enough for any people calling themselves sportsmen, without racing on Sundays! Lord Derby's turf reform efforts so far have been of the most homœopathic description; still Lord Glasgow's amendment to this new little motion was too sweeping, though, for our parts, we only wish to see the St. Leger, Derby, and Oaks recognized as P. P. races. P'Anson's defence of Blink Bonny's running is as straightforward as man's can be, and quite accords with the notion we expressed last month. The Impérieuse statement is much more involved, and we are called upon to believe that, although her form was suddenly found to be so good, that the Stock Exchange got on with a rush, and hundreds in Yorkshire nibbled at it as "a good thing," yet John Scott dared not back her for a shilling. When people see a mare win the One Thousand, then beat 16 lengths for the Oaks, then running in a paltry Consolation Scramble at York, then getting suddenly backed for the St. Leger, and then winning it, it is not likely that they will refrain from making bitter remarks, and the less reply that is made to them the better. We believe that Scott always considered Impérieuse a very fast mare, but not a stayer; and that it was not till he found after York that she could beat off Warlock at more than even weights in a rough gallop (as they do not like the word "trial") that he was convinced to the contrary.

Hobbie Noble, the Salisbury prizeman, has been let by Mr. Groves to go to Ireland for the ensuing season, and Mr. Strafford has sold Vulcan, who will be located in future near Totnes, Devonshire. Fazzoletto is advertised for the stud, and Alonzo has much promise for a hunter sire. Smith is said to have utterly sickened of the dullness of Hambleton, as he was very loth to leave Newmarket; but we hear that he intends to take a farm near Scarborough (what form his carthorses will be in!), while one of his sons goes as second lad to John Scott. Lord Londesboro' will, if he "comes again" for the fourth time, probably try Whitewall once

more ; Ivan, Mario, Seamstress, and Knight of Kars, for every one of whom he paid 1,000 guineas, have actually not won him a penny ; but the 500 guinea Gourd has brought back £600 in the Glasgow Stakes. We did hope that he would have kept his first batch of West Australians, to see if they could not turn the "blue and silver" tide ; and why should Saunterer's sister (and wonderfully like him, too) have gone for 65 guineas ? she was surely worth a trial. "Ben" has, we believe, no opening as a trainer so far ; and even if he cannot get that, considering his nice weight and fine horsemanship, and long experience of eleven years with the Rogerses, he would be invaluable as a stud groom. It is sad to see so sober and honest a young fellow, with a wife and five children, knocked out of time, just as he was beginning to make money. The mortality among jockies has been singularly great ; and it is still more remarkable that, on September 11, one jockey should have been buried, another died, and two more received their death-falls.

Mr. Dickens has at last favoured us with his Doncaster notions, which are not favourable : the paper is hardly so pleasant as we hoped to find it, as he has looked out pertinaciously for all the deformities, and not for any of the humours of the week. Every man is a "lunatic" or a "keeper," and there "is an awful family likeness among the latter to Mr. Palmer and Mr. Thurtell ;" in fact, Palmer and Thurtell similes are repeated throughout, and the only genial sentence is "beautiful Yorkshire horses, gallantly driven by their own breeders and masters." Donkey Jemmy seems to have haunted him ; and, lastly, a gentleman at the Angel, who "took the horrors" from losing so much, got up at night to groan, with his head on Mr. Thomas Idle's door-mat. A certain "gent" in the theatre will, we hope, profit by the showing up he has got, and the wooer or possessor of "little lilac gloves" should be happy for life. Argus's book, which will be devoted entirely to racing, still tarries ; and "*The Druid*" has, we understand, christened his forthcoming work "SILK AND SCARLET," which looks as if it would be a combination of both.

The coursing season opened well at Biggar. Sixteen young Barons were among the St. Leger 64, and two of them were left in at last with Bedlamite's son Condolorado. Two of Mr. Borron's nine won their first course ; but Bit-of-Fancy, after a very close course, went down before Condolorado in her fifth course. Cumberland triumphed with her Sunbeam in the Douglas Cup (Dumfries running up with Tam o' Shanter), and has now no reason to regret the retirement of her Judge. At Tredegar, Mr. Racster's Hopbine ran to that old form, which once made coursers fancy that she was about the fastest bitch out. Bright-steel, of the Blue-light blood, which made such great work last season, triumphed in the Open Stakes, to which Mr. W. G. Borron added £25 at Ardrossan Club ; and Dr. Richardson's Souvenir by Judgment, out of Grisette, cut down everything before him in the great £117 Stake at the Border Club.

Amesbury furnished a century of fine courses, but The Great Western and Druid Cups had but small entries, and the former fell to Sydenham of the Ranter blood, and the latter to Letitia Hardy by Gipsy Prince.

Captain Spencer's kennel were not in great form at Brougham, where Antipas and Fancy-Girl were the winners, and Mr. Dixon quite took the *pas* of Mr. Borron, at Southport.

A splendid finish between Star-of-the-East and Blanche of Middlebie was the principal feature of the opening day of the First October. Governess by Chatham, seeing that Hepatica was out of the way, beat Botany by a neck for the Hopeful Stakes. Anton got off well, in spite of his tricks, in the Grand Duke Michael, and won his first race, albeit he has gathered about £1,200 already in walk-overs. Bobby Pettit, in consequence of Rogers's fall from Pavilion, won the St. Leger for the Duke of Bedford, on Aster; and Star-of-the-East showing temper, as his relative Bonnie Morn did in the same race, left an easy victory to the Ancient Briton (a very fine animal) in the Triennial. Saxon reserved this name till he had "a really good horse" for it.

Chesterfield was, as usual, a regular Parr-Osborne affair, the latter winning about half the races. At Whitehaven seven horses, the only ones in the town, kept perpetually running for eight races; and Northallerton had good average sport. Chester Autumn will long be remembered by the almost electric rush with which Saunterer came through his horses in the Handicap, and the wretched figure which Prioresscut, as last in a seven-furlong Handicap. Bedford rolled its eyes with astonishment when Fisherman, the immortal, polished off Black Tommy, at 21 lbs., in the three-mile Queen Plate. Both horses carried the same relative weights to a pound at Newmarket, four days after, and ran about 28th and 29th out of the 34! At Richmond the "spots" were only seen out once; Sister to Ellington quite proved herself the Middleham prima donna, by beating Inter-cidona and Proud Preston Peg separately, and Aldcroft won the only four races in which he rode. Polly, sister to Nancy, was A 1 at the little Weaverthorpe festival. Oakball was great at Wrexham, Little Cob and Logie o'Buchanan ditto at Perth, and Sprig-o'-Shillelah proved perfectly invincible at two, three, and four miles at the Caledonian Hunt, and thrice again at The Curragh. How wonderful it is that more good horses are not sent to Scotland and The Curragh, on speculation!

Warwick gave to Lord Clifden, whose "straw" seems to have a strange sympathy for these Lammas meadows, where plough never comes, two victories by the aid of little Bray; one of them on Eugenie, who quite took our fancy at the Oaks, and like most of the Surplices has the power to compass a distance. Madame Clicquot's legs were as nimble as of yore, over three furlongs; and Knight of the Shire showed that the Sir Hercules' talent for jumping, which shone pre-eminent in the Trout, Discount, &c., is anything but extinct. The selling races produced 200 gs., and despite of fog the sport was good throughout. Over a mile-and-a-half, Fisherman (who has won 1,000 gs. this season and 600 gs. last in Queen's plates alone) failed to give 54 lbs. to Queen Bess, and was beat a head; and ditto over two miles next day, giving 47 lbs., by a neck. The first race was especially close, but there can be no great pace when Bourgeois, who is quite a miler, could, even at 18 lbs., get to Fisherman's head. Of course, there could

be no Scotch Meeting without Logie o'Buchanan taking home something, and this was no exception. The 300-guinea Botany won her maiden race at Lincoln, and Warlock and Wardermarske (who ought to have had a shy at the St. Leger) wound up the Queen's plates of the season, in a grand fashion. The somewhat delicate roan is certainly one of the most useful, though strictly second-class Leger winners, we have had for years.

In the Second October, the ill-made Eclipse galloped in much better form than he did at Doncaster, but even the Clearwell win won't persuade us that they have not something much better at Findon. Mentmore is rather a fine light-middled staring sort of horse; and Ethiopian was sent home "amiss," we believe, from an unfavourable trial. Pettit's "buff and purple stripes" connection was severed at last, in the decisive extempore manner peculiar to Admirals in general. Bobby's friends say that he was hardly treated, that he was ordered to ride a waiting race in front, and that he did so, till Azalea stopped almost dead to him half-way, and that then he was obliged to stay in front, where fate and Norman had left him. The Pryoress victory ought to be the means of restoring confidence to the money-market at New York, if they do not get it into their heads (and then it will require a surgical operation to get it out) that Lord Palmerston has poisoned both Lecomte and Pryor. We once heard "the bold Waddy" declare that he could prove to demonstration from the result of a long trip he had taken on other lines, to "take note of time," that the Eastern Counties kept the best time in England; so why should the Americans despair of bringing the above crime home to the Premier? Never was more spontaneous pleasure shown than after the Cæzarewitch decider came off, and really "Porter's Spirit" must cease to accuse us of jealousy. As the mare has Emilius and Glencoe for her two grand-sires, we do not see that they can lay much claim to her breed. Fright was, we hear, terribly butchered, and very angry Sherwood was about it. We must take it that the Cæzarewitch horses are all bad, and as Saunterer, 8st. 5lb., could get where he did, we should fancy that Skirmisher with 7st. 10lb. could have given the American mare at least a year and a stone, and beaten her. She is not an attractive animal by any means, high and long in the croup, and big in the head. Black Tommy has wasted sadly in new hands. Apathy's race is, we conclude, still *sub judice*; and after the prominent part which Mr. Clive took in the Doncaster dinner parliament, for the discussion, propagation, and consolidation of Turf Reform, it was most proper that he should act as promptly as he did in demanding an inquiry. John Scott had gone home at the time, and it is said that the horses in question do not belong to the gentleman who names them. Jackson is reported to have dropped £700 over the race. After their losses, it was thought by the Ring to be winning money to back Saunterer against Heroine for their match. Sir Robert promised little Bray, at the post, to give him £50 if he won; and we hear that he thought there was so little hope, that he said to Charlton that he'd sell him his chance for a sovereign, but he would not have it. Some think that Charlton should have "suffered" a little longer, and not tried to follow the filly at once: they draw their arguments from the speed miracle at Chester; but there the horses in

front all stopped, whereas little Heroine never stops in half-a-mile. It was a case of Bourgeois and Sister to Dervish over again. Jackson lost, it is said, £1,400; and Barber and Saxon were very keen to make a match with Sir Robert, "a thousand or anything you like;" but the issue with Polly Peachum was not settled till the Cambridge platform was reached.

The advent of *Mœstissima*, at furnace-heat, made the Cambridgeshire betting most interesting. Perhaps never in his life was "The Scotch Ambassador" so fond. The *Criterion* produced a net £1,000 to the winner, but the lot were shady. The winner has been kept quiet for a long time, and was very fresh. Saunterer easily disposed of Anton at 7lbs.; and really when they knew that the latter had not speed enough to finish with *Védette* (who is not remarkably fast) at even weights, it is strange that, considering his temper, he should have been so much backed, especially when opposed to the black, of whom his owner says, "he's not a good 'un, but he's a——clinker." Never did morning look better than on Tuesday, and certainly the Cambridgeshire was one of no ordinary interest, as many thought El Hakim and Prioreess anything but good, and tried hard to "spot" some outsider. Scarcely any one backed Saunterer outright, though they expected to see him wonderfully forward. Newmarket liked Cyrene not a little, but Madame de Chantilly was the queen of their souls, and they dwelt much on the fact of John Osborne coming home after he rode in France, fully impressed with the belief that the speed she showed in that race must make her one of the first two here. Men whom one never likes to be against, stuck to El Hakim in the most resolute way, and it was said that the party had taken the horse home to Richmond, and quite satisfied themselves as to his speed, and that D. Hughes was "wasting" to ride. The Tricolour was also hoisted. Seizing your button-hole, its wavers winked, and thus mysteriously spake: "Would you back St. Giles at 7st. ? Eh ! (wink.) Well, this is a better thing, (wink.)" *Exit*. Many had it that Prioreess was as "dry as a chip," and that Babylon was the horse, and we believe that this was really Mr. Ten Broek's own notion.

The momentous move was made to the Course, but the Cantabs, in accordance with their time-honoured custom, met us driving into the town. They must have "squared" the Stewards to set the Cambridgeshire so soon, that they might get back in comfortable time for Hall. The first race had twelve entries, all of them two-year-olds, as three-year-olds cannot give them the three stone. Pavilion had all the best of it, till just at the finish, when Beacon caught him. As for the others, they came swaying in all over the course, Sam Rogers's second son on a donkey, following them and keeping up very fairly. Sam himself was there on horseback, but his collar-bone was not well enough to admit of his wasting. Eight stone four will be a tight fit both for him and Osborne and Wells next year. Another Sam—to wit, Sam Hibbs, the nice, workmanlike-looking huntsman of the Suffolk—was by the side of the cords, on his bay pony, very full of a rare run he had just had. Sam wears well, considering how many years it is since he whipped-in with Tom Day to John Jones at Sir George Sitwell's. Two great coursers, once well known on the

Swaffham plains, were talking side by side near him ; and hard by in a full suit of plaid, and with those mawleys which left "*Tom Sayres—his mark*" on Charlton's cowardly assailant, encased in tight-fitting black kids, walked the smart, active champion of the middle weights. Tom Parr cruised calmly up and down with his hands behind his back, *apparently* like the jolly young waterman "thinking of nothing at all;" and he really seems to grow younger as years and riches increase. But we must look at horses, not men. Fanny Grey went down smartish, leading Odd Trick, a long light-bodied chesnut, with high quarters, exactly like Teddington's, and certain to be great at a hill, as they proved. Fright looked as well as anything ; but he had not forgot his Cesarewitch "bucketting." Madame Chantilly was nervous ; Mœstissima was as ragged as (true to her name) she invariably is ; and El Hakim looked lighter than at the Cesarewitch, and a thundering salute on the head from a rival's heels did not improve his chance. David Hughes had wasted cruelly to 6st. 8lbs. to ride him ; and we wonder that a lad who can always command as much riding as he likes, will agree to tear himself to pieces that way. All was of no avail, as the horse seemed quite beaten, and to show temper about 200 yards from home, before which Odd Trick had made the double trick all safe for Fordham, *à la* Chapple in 1850. Some say that Fordham is twenty, though others vow that it seems but the other day that he was drawing a child's cart about in Cambridge, which ranks him among her native worthies. Saunterer's performance is perhaps the greatest on record, as he gave Mœstissima 35lbs., and was only beaten a neck. War Eagle, 8st. 6lbs., climbed that hill second to The Widow, 7st. ; but a three-year-old with 8st. 12lbs. never did such a feat before. How truly it bears us out in our December diagnosis of last year, when we could see no chance so good as Saunterer's for the Derby ! And yet who, to look at him, as he walked unpretendingly, with a sheet on, out of Newmarket, could have believed he was anything ? Heroine beat Mainstay next day, without using her wondrous jumping-off powers, and Bray had a great pull during the afternoon. Each season seems to bring out just *one* crack new jockey. In 1855 came Fordham, in 1856 D. Hughes, and now in 1857 we have this little youth. We have plenty of lads who can ride, but monstrous few who can finish, and it is there that these three hopefuls do them. Nothing can be more foolish than to have made the new race over the unpopular slaughtering Beacon Course, instead of the old Portland Handicap one ; but still it produced a rare struggle, and Fisherman, who has been running since March 3, cleverly defeated Skirmisher, the crack distance three-year-old of the year, and fairly earned the championship of '57. Last year he ran 34 times, and won 23, and this was his twenty-second win out of 33 efforts this year. He has run 73 times in three seasons, and his gross winnings are £7,208. We think that this cannot be the young horse's form.

But enough of the Turf. Its "legitimate" course for 1857 is run and we turn once more from the T.Y.C. to the gorse-cover, and usher in our

LIST OF THE MASTERS, HUNTSMEN, AND WHIPS OF THE
PRINCIPAL PACKS OF STAGHOUNDS AND FOXHOUNDS
IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, NOVEMBER 1st, 1857 :—

STAGHOUNDS.

NAME OF PACK.	HUNTSMAN.	WHIPS.	ADDRESS OF KENNELS.
HER MAJESTY'S,	Mr. Charles Davis,	Henry King, Morris Hills, Richard Edrupt, John Dixon,	Arcot Heath, Chertsey.
Cheltenham (Mr. W. H. White),	Charles Allen,		Prestbury-road, Cheltenham.
Devon and Somerset (Mr. M. Fenwick),	John Babbage,	Arthur Hales,	Marsh Bridge, Dulverton.
Baron Meyer de Rothschild's,	Thos. Ball,	F. Cox,	Mentmore, near Leighton Buzzard.
Mr. Heathcote's, Albrighton	The Master, The Master,	James Bentley, George Jones, Henry Drayton,	Durdans, Epsom. Whiston Kennels, Shiffnal, Shropshire.
(Mr. O. Stubbs),			

FOXHOUNDS.

Atherstone (Mr. W. S. Lowndes),	The Master,	William Dickens (kennel huntaman), Stephen Dickens, Thos. Dickens, Dan. Berkshire, Joshua Wheatley, William Stansby, William Walker, George Pickard, Stephen Shepherd,	Witherley, near Atherstone.
Badsworth (Lord Hawke)	Edward Owen,		Badsworth, near Pontofract.
Duke of Beaufort's,	The Master, Charles Long (kennel huntsman), Joseph Mason,		Badminton, Chippenham.
Bedale (Hon. E. Duncombe),	Thomas Clark,	Henry Harris, Charles Pike, Charles Turner, Henry Ayris, jun., John King, Alfred Thatcher, Thos. Phillips, Chas. Brackley, William Penny,	Thorpe Perrow, near Bedale. Tubney, Abingdon.
Old Berkshire (Mr. J. Morrell),	Henry Ayris,		Berkeley Castle, Cheltenham.
Sir Maurice Berkeley's,	George Whitmore,		World's End, Reading.
South Berks (Mr. G. H. Montague)	Benjamin Goddard,		Stratton Audley, Bicester.
Bicester (Mr. T. T. Drake),	John Dinicomb,		Charlton Horethorne, Sherborne.
Blackmoor Vale (Major Stanley),	Charles Treadwell,	Edward Johnston, James Dent, Philip Tocock, Wm. Killick,	Bramham Park, near Tadcaster.
Bramham Moor (Mr. G. L. Fox),	Thos. Smith,		Brocklesby, Ulceby.
Brocklesby (Earl of Yarborough),			
Burton (Ld. H. Bentinck),	John Jones,	Thos. Powell, James Stracey, Thos. Wilson, William Boxall,	Reepham Kennels, Lincoln.
Cambridgeshire (Mr. C. Barnett)	Humphrey Pearce,		Stratton Park, Biggleswade.
Cheshire (Capt. A. Mainwaring),	David Edwards,	Thomas Rance, John Hollings,	Forest Kennels, near Northwich.
Cleveland (Mr. T. P. Andrews),	The Master,	Isaac Nicholson,	Saltburn, Redcar.
Cottesmore (Sir J. Trollope, Bt.),	William Turpin,	Henry Naylor, Joseph Turpin, Geo. Southwell, Henry May, Joseph Outwaite,	Little Bytham station (G. N. R.), Stamford.
Craven (Mr. Geo. Cooke),	The Master,		Hungerford, Berks.
Crawley & Horsham (Mr. E. Stanford),	Oswald Lister,		Crawley, Sussex.
Cumberland (Mr. Lawson)	The Master,	Thos. Johnston, Thos. Johnston, jun., Reuben Scrivener, Charles Norris,	Brayton, Carlisle.
Lord Dacre's,	Charles Ward,		The Hoo, Welwyn.

NAME OF PACK.	HUNTSMAN.	WHIPS.	ADDRESS OF KENNELS.
Mr. H. W. Deacon's	The Master,	Mr. J. P. Deacon,	Holwell, Whitechurch, Devon.
Durham County (Major Johnson),	Thomas Harrison,	William Snaith,	Hardwick, Sedgefield.
Eggesford (Mr. H. Churchill),	Mr. R. G. Luxton,	John Dunn,	Brushford, near Wemb- worthy, North Devon.
East Essex (Mr. R. Marriott),	Jas. Farnham,	Joe Sorell, Hal Grubb,	Abbott's Hall, Braintree.
Essex (Mr. J. Arkwright),	Charles Barwick,	Charles Shepherd, Edward Mills,	Harlow, Essex.
Essex and Suffolk (Mr. Thos. Nunn)	Wm. Burton,	Joe Burton,	Little Bromley.
Essex Union (Mr. D. R. Scrattton),	The Master,	John Benn, Wm. Cross,	Prittlewell, Essex.
South Essex (Mr. A. Z. Button),	Abraham Cawston, (and manager),	Joseph Bailey, James Davis,	Mucking, near Horndon- on-the-Hill, Essex.
Mr. Farquharson's	James Treadwell,	John Press, John Mason,	Eastbury, near Blandford, and Cattistock, near Dorchester.
Four Burrow (Mr. W. Williams),	Richard Conroy,	Samuel Coode,	Truro, Cornwall.
Mr. Garth's	Robert Tocock,	Thomas Sweetman, Henry Tocock,	Haines Hill, Reading.
Gogerddan (Capt. Pryse, M.P.),	Richard Davies,	Edward Jones, Joseph Jones,	Gogerddan, Aberystwith.
Grove (Earl of Scar- borough),	Wm. Merry,	Thomas Treadwell, James Young,	Grove, East Retford.
H. H. (Mr. E. Tredcroft),	George Kennett,	William Fisher, John Bailey,	Ropley, Alresford.
Hambledon (Mr. W. J. Long),	Thomas Hills,	Alfred Munns,	Droxford, Bishop's Walt- ham.
Hambleton (Mr. F. Bell),	Thos. Swalwell,	John Cummins,	Thirsk, Yorkshire.
Herefordshire (Mr. T. Marsh),	The Master,	John Ransome, Thos. Prosser,	Skenehill.
Heythrop (Mr. H. Hall),	James Hills,	Thos. Hills, Henry Bartlett,	Heythrop, near Chipping Norton.
Mr. Hill's,	The Master,	Samuel Roberts, Robert Hewgill,	Thornton, Pickering.
Holderness (Mr. J. Hall),	John Backhouse,	James Wilson, William Backhouse,	Etton, Beverley.
Hursley (Mr. J. Tregonwell),	William Summers,	James Roffey, George Summers,	Crawley, near Winches- ter.
Hurworth (Mr. T. Wilkinson),	Will Danby	George Dodds,	Neasham Abbey, Dar- lington.
Mr. M. Ingram's,	Thos. Leedham,	John Leedham, Thos. Leedham,	Hoar Cross, Rugeley.
West Kent (Mr. Stratford),	George Beers, jun.,	Robert Worral, Wm. Rogers,	Southfleet, Gravesend.
Ledbury (Mr. J. C. Thackwell),	William Drayton,	Joseph Roberts,	Ledbury.
The Earl of Lons- dale's,	James Morgan,	Goddard Morgan, William Ball,	Grove Place, Tring, Herts.
Ludlow (Mr. W. H. Sitwell),	Christopher Nicoll,	Thomas Baker,	Bucknell, Aston-on-Clun, Shrewsbury.
Lord Middleton's,	Ben Morgan,	William Bolton, George Orvey's,	Birdsall, near Maltcn.
Milton (Earl Fitzwilliam),	Thomas Sebright,	George Carter, Richard Christian,	Milton, Peterborough.
Monmouthshire (Mr. W. R. Stretton),	The Master,	John Richards, Isaac Ryan,	Brynderwen, near Usk.
Morpeth (Mr. J. Cookson),	Martin Care,	Mark Robinson,	Newminster Abbey, near Morpeth.
N. D. H. (Hon. A. F. Bamp- fyde),	The Master,	Jack Evans (kennel huntsman), Will Cleary,	Poltimore, Exeter.
New Forest (Mr. E. Timson),	William Hawtin,	Job Dyer,	Fatchbury Kennels, Southampton.

NAME OF PACK.	HUNTSMAN.	WHIPS.	ADDRESS OF KENNELS.
Norfolk,	John Atkinson,	Thomas Hastings,	Gunton Park and East Dereham.
Oakley (Mr. R. W. Arkwright),	The Master,	John Long, John Hickman (kennel huntsman), James Cockayne,	Milton Earnest, near Bedford.
South Oxfordshire (Earl of Macclesfield),	The Master,	Thomas Dowdeswell (kennel huntsman) John West,	Sherbourne Castle, Tetworth, Oxon.
Mr. Lort Phillips'	The Master,	John Griffiths, William Owen, Francis Goodall,	Laurenny Park, Pembroke.
Earl of Portsmouth's	George Turner	George Rose, Alfred Hedges, John Firr, John Woodcock, John Fox,	Hurstbourne Park, Whitchurch, Hants. Albury, Ware, Herts.
Puckeridge (Mr. N. Parry),	J. Orbell,		
Pytchley (Hon. F. Villiers, Hon. C. H. Cust),	Charles Payne,		Brixworth, near Northampton.
The Quorn (Earl of Stamford and Warrington),	John Treadwell,	Samuel Bacon William Martin,	Quorn, near Loughborough.
Raby (Duke of Cleveland),	George Cox,	Henry Sebright, John Woody, John Roberts, Edward Jones,	Raby Castle, Darlington.
Rhûg (Sir R. W. Vaughan, Bart.),	Hugh Jones,		Rhûg, Corwen, Merionethshire.
The Rufford (Capt. P. Williams)	The Master,	John Davis, Charles Amblin, George Shepherd, James Cooper, Zachariah Boxall, Trueman Tuff, Richard Tucker, Samuel Newland, Henry Spensley,	Rufford Abbey, Ollerton. Belvoir, Grantham.
Duke of Rutland's (Lord Forester),	Wm. Goodall,		Oxon, Shrewsbury.
Shropshire (Mr. C. J. Morris),	The Master,		Mount Boone, Dartmouth.
Sir H. Seale's, Bart.,	The Master,		Kirby Moor-side, York.
The Sinington (Mr. E. S. Wormald),	John Parker,	Henry Babb,	Kilve Court, near Bridgewater.
West Somerset (Col. Luttrell),	John Smith,	William Maiden, Thomas Carr, Thomas Atkinson, George Boxall, Frederick Percival,	Whitlebury, near Towcester. Wolstanton, near Newcastle-under-Lyne.
Lord Southampton's	George Beers, sen.,		Ringmer, near Lewis.
North Staffordshire (Mr. W. Davenport),	Joseph Maiden,		
South Down (Mr. A. Donovan),	George Champion,	Harry Tomlin, G. Hagger,	Belsford, Horncastle, Lincolnshire.
South Wold (Capt. Dallas and Capt. York),	John Morgan,		
Suffolk (Mr. J. Josselyn),	Samuel Hibbs,	William Jarvis, Charles Hibbs Samuel Hills, Henry Jennings, George Bentley,	St. Edmund's Hill, Bury St. Edmunds. Garston Hall, Coulsdon, Surrey.
Old Surrey (Mr. T. Hood),	Thomas Hills,		Fetcham, near Leatherhead.
Surrey Union, Col. H. Sumner),	John Dale,	John Duke,	Windmill Hill, Hailsham.
East Sussex (Mr. H. M. Curteis),	Robert Childs,		Oadby, Leicester,
Mr. Tailby's	John Goddard,	Thomas Morgan, Joel Dunsmore, Thomas Hedges, Francis Moss,	Tickham, Sittingbourn, Kent.
Tickham (Mr. W. Rigden and Mr. W. Hall),	Thomas Tipton,		
Tidworth Park (Mr. T. Asheton Smith's),	George Carter,	John Freiker, William Brin,	Tidworth, Marlborough, Wilts.
Tiverton (Mr. F. Bellew),	John Babbage,	James Babbage,	Rhyll, East Austrey, North Devon.
Mr. Trelawney's,	Thomas Limpaty,	Richard Crocker,	Woodlands, Ivy Bridge, Devon.
Tynedale (Major Bell),	The Master, William Nevered (kennel huntsman),	James Firr, Wm. Nevered, jun.	Corbridge, Hexham. Northumberland.

NAME OF PACK.	HUNTSMAN.	WHIPS.	ADDRESS OF KENNELS.
U. H. C. (Mr. W. P. H. Powell),	The Master,	John Rees,	Maesgwynne, Llanboidy, Carmarthenshire.
V. W. H. (Lord Gifford's),	The Master,	George Hills (kennel huntsman), William Enever, John Hurking, Richard Morris, Mark Jones, James Maideo, John Pound, William T. Stothard,	Cirencester. Kineton, near Warwick. Milverton, Leamington. Lye Farm, Bridgenorth, Shropshire. Dinton, Salisbury.
The Warwickshire (Mr. H. S. Lucy),	William Mawe,		
North Warwickshire (Mr. Baker),	Peter Collison,		
Wheatland (Mr. J. C. Lloyd),	William Stothard,		
South Wilts (Mr. F. Wyndham),	The Master, T. Dyer (kennel huntsman),	H. Gillet, F. Thorne,	
Isle of Wight (Sir J. Symonds),	Abraham Quick,	Henry Strange,	Marnel House, Newport.
Worcestershire (Col. Clowes),	John Ward,	Samuel Taylor, William Ward, jun., Charles Powell, John Knight, George Wells, Frederick Smith,	Worcester. Petworth Park, Sussex.
Col. Windham's,	John Squires,		
Wynnstay (Sir W. W. Wynne's)	John Walker,		Wynnstay, Wrexham.
York and Ainsty, (Sir C. Slingsby, Bart.).	The Master,	William Orveys (kennel huntsman), William Powter,	Acomb, near York.

SCOTLAND.

The Duke of Buccleuch's Dumfriesshire (Marquis of Queensberry),	Wm. Williamson, Joseph Graham,	James Macbride, Will Bowen, Samuel Pears,	St. Boswell's, Ninian and Dalkeith. Leafield-by-Lockerbie.
Fife (Earl of Rosalyn),	Thomas Oxtoby,	Frederick Turpin, Stephen Dobson, Frank Walker, James Rabb,	New-Inn Kennels, Fruchie, Fife, N.B.
Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire (Mr. Buchanan),	John Harrison,		Houston-by-Johnstone, Renfrewshire, N.B.
Linlithgow and Stirlingshire (Hon. J. Sandilands)	Henry Nason,	Charles Roberts, Will Shore,	Carnwath and Golph Hall, Corstophine.
Lothian (Mr. F. Fletcher),	The Master,	William Skeen, James Rintoul,	Sulton, Tranent, Haddingtonshire.

IRELAND.

The Duballow (Visc. Doneraile),	William Cox,	C. Hawton,	Doneraile.
Galway Blazers (Mr. B. R. P. Persse),	Michael Boyle,	John Dwyer, Michael Kain, John Mitchell, Will Dawson, Charles Jones, James Monahan, William Cliggett,	Moyode Castle, Crong-hall, County Galway. Palmerstown.
Kildare (Viscount Naas),	Stephen Goodall,		
Kilkenny (Lord St. Lawrence),	John Jones,		Kilkenny.
Limerick (Mr. F. Green),	John Bourke,		Croom, County Limerick.
Louth (Mr. R. Haig),	Thomas Matthews,	Robert Jennings, Patrick Macginnis, Martin Quirk, George Jones, George Muthall,	Dunleer, County Louth. Kilcaran, Navan, County Meath.
Meath (Mr. S. A. Reynell),	Patrick Cody,		
Queen's County (Mr. H. D. Carden)	Denis Hartnell,		Maryborough, Queen's County.
Marquis of Waterford's.	John Ryan,	William Barry,	Curraghmore.
Wexford (Mr. D. V. Beatty),	The Master,	John Morrissey, Philip Morrissey,	Borodale, Enniscorthy.

Our list, which is only in its second season, shows a steady advance ; and we have this year added in the staghounds, though two packs out of the seven have made no returns. Last year we sent out 126 circulars ; but the sons of Erin, in five or six instances, either did not receive them or vouchsafed no answer ; and as the Meath one came back with nineteen post-marks on it, and yet hounds were in the country all the time, we began to despair of Irish wit, in her post-offices at least. We sent only 11 circulars across the Channel this year, and received answers to all but one. Only about four or five are wanting to make the English list complete, and they are packs of very inferior note ; in one of them, in fact, the subscribers whip-in by turns. The philosophy of circular-answering is unique. In the first week we received sixty-six answers, by the end of the second these had risen to eighty-nine ; and there we stuck fast, and have been "making a whip" among the stragglers almost up to the present hour. However, we have done pretty well, as out of the one hundred and twenty-two packs we had in hand we have only left six in cover. There have been a great many changes, on comparison with the list of last year ; and eight first whips and one second (a most unusual number) have risen to be huntsmen ; while six second whips have become first. Two huntsmen have taken first whips' places ; and six have retired, either permanently or temporarily, while only four have changed their places. Wonderful to say, the same huntsman stays on in a place which has generally used up one and sometimes two in a season. The master in question bestows nicknames on such as do not please him. One was "The Muff," another "The Young Lady," and a third "The Babe in the Wood ;" which, as he observed, he had "heard of in wax-work, but never seen till I saw you wandering about that big wood as if you were looking for nuts or squirrels instead of a fox."

The stables at Melton are fast filling ; though, as far as company is concerned, the inhabitants can hardly expect a season like the last. The principal studs, a few days ago, numbered as follows :—The Earl of Wilton's 23, Mr. Coventry's 20, Mr. Leslie's 13, Mr. Read's 13, Sir George Wombwell's 12, Mr. Gilmour's 9, Colonel Campbell's 9, Earl of Listowell's 9, Captain Durant's 9, Captain Mac Neal's 9, Captain Lloyd's 8, Sir Henry Edward's 7, Mr. Burrell's 6, Mr. Phillip's 6, Mr. Grant 5, and Captain Bond 2—total, 160, or nearly as many horses as they have at Newmarket. We are told that Captain Lloyd's celebrated bay stallion, which broke its leg in a run with that crack rider last season, was in Sir Watkin's stables several seasons, but they only thought him a thirty or forty-minute horse. Dick Christian is not in Melton, but is at his old work, handling horses for Sir Thomas Lennard, Bart., at Bell House, Essex—rather plucky for a man on the verge of eighty ; but his hand will be cold in its coffin before it forgets its cunning. Everything promises well for the Quorn season ; and we feel sure that Mr. Allen, of Thurmas-ton, will find no imitator in his avowed intention to warn Earl Stamford off his land. The notice to quit the Groby farm is at present a thing which can be nobody's business except the landlord's and tenant's ; and a landlord may have reasons for a step which he does not even choose

to have canvassed by the public in *Banco*. Seeing that he has kept hounds in Leicestershire purely to oblige the county, and comparatively seldom joins them, he is the last man who ought to have obstacles thrown in his way, or to be accused, *by anticipation*, of a want of liberality to a tenant. If at the end of the six months his tenant does not receive an ample allowance for unexhausted improvements, his brother-farmers might well rise in support of a principle; but till then they are bound, out of courtesy, to be silent, and not talk about subscriptions to enforce a compensation which has not yet been refused. Such premature demonstrations only "set" landlords, and retard the great principle of tenant-right.

We hear that the Duke of Rutland has bought sixteen or seventeen new hunters, and that after another season or so he will assume the mastership of his own hounds. Their cub-hunting does not close till this morning; and report says that Will Goodall was never more "cheery," and never enjoyed this foretaste so much, as the mornings have been so beautifully still, and the weather everything he could wish.

Sir John Trollope did not get Tom Sebright's draft; but in addition to a brace from Sir Watkin's, the pack is almost entirely made up from Lord Henry Bentinck's, Mr. Drake's, and the Belvoir kennels. He hopes, if possible, to hunt three days a week, but certainly two, in the Cottesmore country, on the east side of the Melton-road. Mr. Tailby expects to hunt four days a week, twice in Top Leicestershire, and twice in the cream of the Cottesmore country—Tilton and Owston Wood, to wit. John Goddard's grand riding and science will be seen to real advantage at last. His only draw-back is a weak voice.

Tom Sebright killed seven brace of cubs in three weeks' hunting before his lordship's death. At present it would be premature to say whether the Earl or the Honourable George Fitzwilliam will be the new master. The latter is going abroad for a time. The loss of the late Earl has been most deeply felt, as a more humble Christian and a better father, master, and friend never passed away. He was a very bold fearless horseman; and the style in which, aided by Mr. Foljambe and Mr. Beckett Denison, he charged the Thimble Rig Brigade in the Town Field at Doncaster Races, was grand to see. No man loved the saddle better. Last year he was nearly lost, swimming his horse out to sea; and this year it was owing to his doing the same after bathing, and then bathing again to wash off the saline incrustations which were dried into his back by the sun's rays, which gave him the cold that ended in death. He was out with his hounds last time at Bedford Purlieus, and latterly Cinnamon was the horse he loved best to ride. Still, he cared more for the sport for the sake of the riding exercise; and we believe that for these six-and-thirty years at least, he has never joined his hounds on a cub-hunting morning, and hardly ever entered the kennel, not even to take a glance at the renowned stallion-hound Ottoman (the sire of some wonderful bitches), who stands very high with the present Earl.

Joe Maiden, whose portrait will appear in our December number, has had some capital cub-hunting, and killed from 10 to 12 brace. He has

entered 12 couples of young hounds, and the pack consists of 45 couple in all. The Cheshire are *in statu quo*, (the hounds, along with Tom Rance and Edwards, are not to be seized bodily by the subscribers, as a great Q.C., is said to have advised,) and scarcely any of the gentlemen have joined the cub-hunting, but betaken themselves to the morning soirées of "Merry John" de Wynnstay, where Phœbe by Charles XII., and Major by The Colonel, are in full tune for him once more. His spoils in old foxes from the mountains, and cubs, number, we believe, nearly 30 brace. Up to the 21st, Lord Henry Bentinck's had accounted for $18\frac{1}{2}$ brace, and run $6\frac{1}{2}$ brace to ground; while Merry had killed $21\frac{1}{2}$ brace in the Grove country. Sam Hibbs has only killed a leash with the Suffolk, as they have none to spare, but one of them was an old gentleman, who gave them 70 minutes' best pace before he gave in. The North Warwickshire have had a tremendous run, but they did not kill many cubs early in the season, as the earth-stoppers did not get the "office" over-night. The cub-hunting in the Brocklesby has been sadly meagre, and some lay the blame on the late huntsman, whom they aver had some good breeding gorses stubbed up—rather an apocryphal tale. Frank Beers, son of the veteran George, and their very promising second whip, has left, and gone to hunt a pack of fox-hounds in France. We thought when he showed us over the kennels last January (Tom Smith was away with his young master at the Grove meet), that we had seldom seen a nicer-mannered or more promising lad, "and so say all of us," i.e. the hard-riding Brocklesby boys, in chorus. Mr. Abraham Cawston, one of the pleasantest and ablest gentlemen huntsman out, gave the South Essex a rare opening day on Tuesday; and after running a fox to ground, killed his second in 1 hour 38 minutes, which was very fast for part of the way, and all but choked off the field. One horse died then and there. This is the tenth year of their Farmers Subscription.

Mr. Bellew now hunts the Tiverton country, and Mr. A. Bampfylde has taken the N.D.H., which Mr. Bellew had last year, opening his season with a rare day, with the dwarfs. Mr. Collyer's old country has been taken, so Kent may rejoice, as owing to Mr. Roberts selling his stag-hounds off, Kent was prematurely shorn of two packs last season. Norfolk is quite repossessed with the hunting spirit it evinced in the days when John Chapelow and Henry Taylor (who figure in that remarkable county-hunt picture) were the masters of the ceremonies. Lord Leicester does not hunt, but is well affected towards the sport, (would that we could say the same for all his neighbours of the trigger!) and hence the Holkham tenants are staunch adherents of "the Charleys," who have three families in Wesenham Wood. The hounds came to East Dereham from Gunton late in September, and already there are about twenty hunters located there, as it is wonderfully central. Norfolk partridges have not been troubled with gapes, as they were in the '56 season; and it was only the other day, after a long stroll among turnips and Southdowns and pheasantries, that we had the luxury of facing seven on one dish. Mr. Garth's hounds, considering the game-preserving country with which they have also to deal, have done well in their cub-hunting, though they have not found quite so many litters as report spoke to in the summer. They began the season

with 43 couples, 10½ of which are new entries, and 1½ (Bounty, Crafty, and Statesman) are seventh-season hounds. Five are entered of one litter by Bluster, by Mr. A. Smith's Bertram, out of Gaylass by the Belvoir Rustic. Four of the Beaufort's Remus litter are beginning their fourth season. In the third season there are a similar quartet, by the Belvoir Caliban; and in the second, ditto by the Cheshire Falstaff, so that Tocock has been very lucky in nicking the blood. These hounds had a wonderful 1856-57 season, which was Tocock's seventh with them as huntsman. He was entered by his father as second whip in Sir John Cope's day, and now his own son is his second whip in turn. For the latter part of Sir John's life, Mr. Garth, the present master, took the lead in the field, as the Baronet was very infirm. The death of the late Earl Fitzhardinge has been spoken of elsewhere, so that it would be idle in us to say more on so sad a subject. No death-bed could have been more peaceful. Almost his last words were: "I thought religion was a dull thing, now I find that it is the only thing worth living for. I trust I may be accepted as a poor penitent, clinging to the foot of the cross."

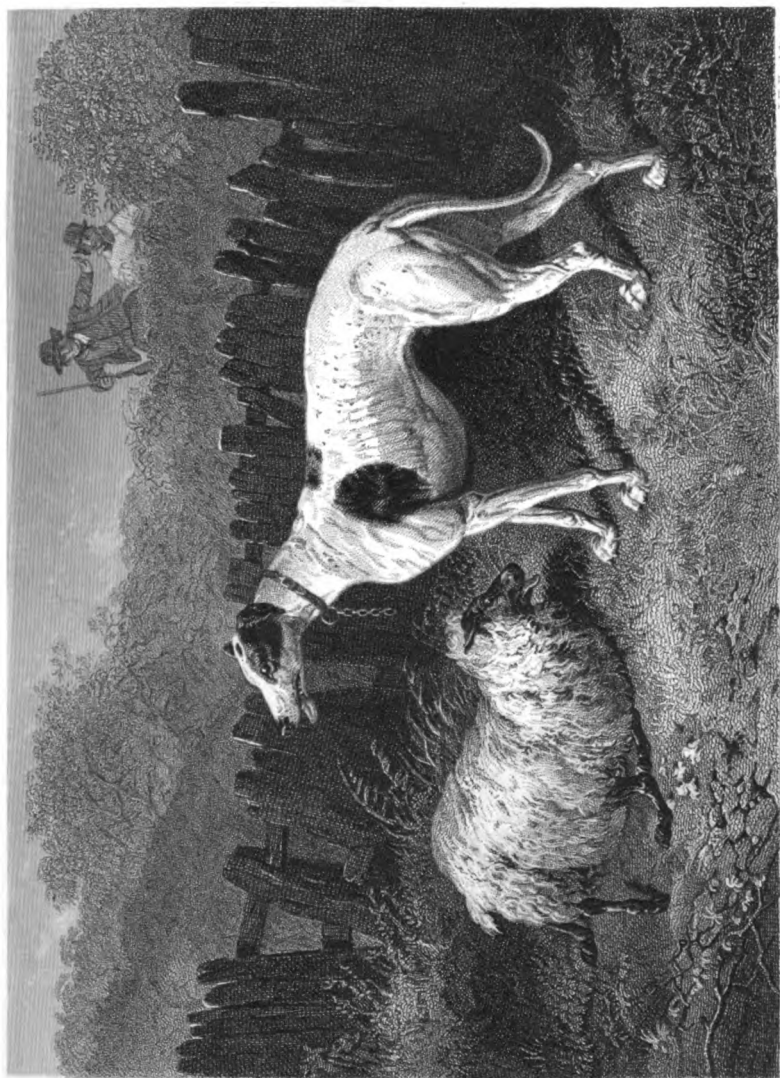
THE LAST OF THE MOSS-TROOPERS.

ENGRAVED BY ENGLEHART, FROM A PAINTING BY J. F. HERRING, JUN.

The levying of black-mail, which Mr. Herring has here typified, not unnaturally leads us back to the days

" When moss-troopers rode the hill,
 " When watchmen gazed from ward and keep,
 And bugles blew for Belted Will."

Though that dark knight of the foray has long since passed away, leaving no relics but his coat of mail in Naworth Castle, he occasionally finds his imitators in the lower creation. One greyhound, who took up a roving commission in Cumberland, would eat nothing but the fat about a sheep's kidneys; and it was only when, night after night, he had disabled at least a score, and become perfectly plethoric from this Sybaritic fare, that his pursuers made a final compromise with him, by keeping their guns and giving him the contents. A similar fate seems to await our black-and-white Moss-trooper; and although he was never given to such knavish tricks, we believe that "Bedlam Tom," of Nottingham, stood for the portrait.



The Last of the Hunt

and the end of the Hunt

THE LATE EARL FITZHARDINGE.

*" Pallida mors sequo pulseat pede pauperum tabernas,
Regumque tures."* HOR.

An event which has spread gloom and sorrow far and near, but which has been for some time anticipated—the dissolution of the Right Honourable the Earl Fitzhardinge, took place at Berkeley Castle, on Saturday, October 10th, about the hour of midnight. His lordship's physical powers had been observed gradually to decline during the last few years, a fact which his friends and attendants could not fail to notice with the deepest concern. The noble lord's presence in the hunting-field became by degrees less frequent; and when on horseback he betrayed unequivocal symptoms of feebleness, that elicited universal expressions of regret. On the 21st of February his lordship was out with the hounds the whole of the day, and appeared more robust than usual. The Monday following, February 23rd, the hounds threw off at Michaelwood, but he did not meet them at the covert side. They found a fox in the wood, which ran a ring, and was killed. Arlesbake produced another, which ran in the direction of the Castle; when the Earl mounted his favourite horse, St. Albans, to join them, which he did at Bushey Grove. Here they changed foxes, and soon afterwards came to a check. The huntsman was making his cast; and the Earl, when galloping under a tree, at considerable speed, as was his custom, in stooping forward to avoid the branches, overbalanced himself, and fell with great force on the ground. A messenger was immediately despatched for a carriage, in which he was conveyed home; and the hounds running in that direction, killed their fox in front of the Castle. A servant galloped off from the spot at which the accident occurred, to Dursley, for medical assistance, and Mr. Williams was speedily in attendance. At first it was apprehended that some ribs were broken, but that proved not to be the case, though the noble sufferer was most severely shaken. In falling, he turned a complete summersault; and being a heavy man, came to the ground with extraordinary violence—so much so, indeed, that it was feared by those who witnessed the accident, and were the first to render assistance, that life was extinct. This produced a shock which even Lord Fitzhardinge's naturally strong constitution was unable to combat with. He rallied for a time, and hopes were entertained that he might recover; but after a lapse of about three months, his lordship's medical attendants discovered that he was gradually sinking. At an early period, Dr. Seymour was telegraphed for from London; and Mr. Williams, of Dursley, and Mr. Hickes, of Berkeley, were in attendance twice a day. Every effort that human skill could devise was called in requisition; and it speaks highly in praise of the medical treatment adopted, that his lordship's life was prolonged to so great a length of time. It is gratifying to state that he did not suffer seriously from pain, which the most careful nursing contributed materially to alleviate. Till within a short period of his disso-

lution, his business habits did not forsake him, neither did his vigour of mind lose its accustomed vitality.

The deceased Earl Fitzhardinge was born on the 26th of December, 1786, and in eleven weeks he would have attained the age of seventy-one.

Earl Fitzhardinge died a few minutes before midnight, on Saturday the 10th of October, from atrophy; caused by extensive disease of the left kidney, which must have been of long standing. His Lordship took to his bed in consequence of the fall from his horse, whilst hunting, as already mentioned. He was much bruised about the chest, and it is probable the fall might have aggravated the disease of the kidney.

At a very early period of life, his lordship evinced great fondness for field-sports; indeed, it appears to be an hereditary character of the family even from the time of William the Conqueror, to whom they were related. Smith, in his M.S. "*Lives of the Berkeleys*," mentions that one of the lords of early days kept "thirty huntsmen in tawny-coats, and his hounds, at the village of Charing, and hunted in that vicinity." This refers to the spot now called Charing Cross, in the heart of the metropolis.

When quite a boy, a pack of harriers was under the late earl's command; and in the year 1807 or 1808, during the lifetime of his father, he established his foxhounds. They have consequently been in his possession nearly, if not quite, half a century. Their fame is so well known, and their good qualities have been so frequently recorded in these pages, that it is unnecessary to repeat them. Till within a few years, his lordship hunted them himself; and in assisting them in difficulties, his judgment was superlatively good. He knew the run of the foxes so well, that when a cast became indispensable it was generally successful; but he was a determined opponent to lifting hounds. He would never keep a hound unless he combined all the essential qualifications; and having a great command of walks, a vast number have been bred at the Berkeley kennels: thus they attained a degree of perfection never exceeded by any other pack. All the details were conducted under his own direction; and up to the very last he gave proof the most unequivocal, that he still felt the strongest interest in their welfare. It was invariably his custom to make the draft of young hounds himself; and at the usual time, about the middle of April, he always came to Berkeley for that purpose. This spring, unfortunately, he was confined to his bed, and quite unable to reach the kennel; thus the duty of making the draft devolved upon the huntsman. There were, however, two young hounds, Herald and Warbler, differing so much in size, and yet so well descended, that it became a question whether they should be kept; his lordship therefore ordered them to be brought to his bed-side, that he might determine. These were the last hounds he ever beheld.

All the expenses of his magnificent hunting establishment were defrayed by Earl Fitzhardinge: it would have been censurable ingratitude on the part of those who enjoyed the sport had they not paid the noble lord some appropriate tribute of respect. On two occasions gold cups were presented to him; the first in 1826, when his lordship—then Lord Segrave—made a speech so expressive of the value and benefits derived from the chase, that it appears a fitting opportunity to insert it:—"In ranking foxhunting high among our pleasures," said his lordship, "I think I shall be borne out by the concurrent opinion of

many of the most brilliant and highly-educated members of society ; and I will take upon myself to pronounce it to be an amusement wholly without alloy. I have followed it for twenty years, and with truth I can aver that it has cheered my cheeriest hours, and invariably solaced my saddest moments. It has been the bond of union—the source of lasting friendship. And whilst it enlivens the present day, it brings in its train all the most agreeable recollections of ‘Auld Lang Syne,’ I assure you, my friends,” added Lord Segrave : “that when the grim huntsman who never misses his game shall be about to run me to my last earth, I shall derive consolation in leaving behind me this mark of your friendship and esteem.”

The Berkeley estate affords facilities for sports of various kinds ; among others that of wild-geese shooting, the excitements and eccentricities of which are humorously described by Mr. Grantley Berkeley in his “Reminiscences of a Huntsman.” In by-gone days there was an abundance of game on the estates, but of late years the quantity has been considerably reduced.

There is a vast portion of large woodlands, and coverts of smaller dimensions, highly favourable to the preservation of hares and pheasants. The Berkeley *battues* have been for many years in great repute ; and an invitation in the month of October to partake of the hospitalities of the castle, and participate in the various sports of the field—at that season abundant—was an honour of which the most aristocratic sportsmen were justly proud. It was a sporting carnival which few other nobles could offer. As a shot, there were few who could excel his lordship ; whenever the unerring tube was raised, whether at wild goose, woodcock, pheasant, hare, or rabbit, the creature’s doom was sealed.

Agriculture was never a prominent pursuit with the late Earl, inasmuch that he seldom adopted measures for the general advancement of that occupation in the surrounding country. His farms have been managed on old-fashioned principles, and they possess capabilities of great improvement. But he spent a great portion of his time in Gloucestershire, and a vast amount of his income among his tenantry. They will surely feel his loss ; and however popular his successor may be, the name of Lord Fitzhardinge will pass the lips of many a stalwart yeoman, for years to come, with recollections of respect, reverence, the firmest allegiance, and unsophisticated regret that he has been taken from among them.

Yachting was a favourite amusement of his lordship’s, indeed he must be acknowledged as having been one of the first who brought that patriotic custom into fashion. Whatever he undertook was conducted upon the most liberal principles, and his yacht was one of the most complete vessels afloat.

“The glorious uncertainties of the turf” do not appear to have gained much favour with Lord Fitzhardinge. His name (as Colonel Berkeley) appeared occasionally in the “Racing Calendar,” some forty years ago, as the owner of a few horses, whose engagements were principally confined to hunters’ stakes ; but he is known to have entertained very exalted notions of the principles of honour, and considering his ardent temperament, on the one hand he would never have condescended to any unworthy subterfuges, and on the other he would have been greatly annoyed to have been beaten by any stratagem tarnished by duplicity. These were probably his motives for not keeping race-horses.

When steeple-chases first came into vogue, Lord Fitzhardinge gave a few cups to be run for at Cheltenham, probably more for the purpose of bestowing patronage on the place than on the sport. That town owes indeed a deep debt of gratitude to his name. He may almost be said to have been the founder of the place. Comparing its insignificance at the time when Colonel Berkeley's hounds first began to hunt the surrounding country, with what it has since become, and considering the prestige which such an attraction occasioned, the wealthy ooterie and the fashionable company thereby induced to make it their winter quarters, it must be fairly conceded that Cheltenham would not have attained its present state of prosperity without the aid of Lord Fitzhardinge's patronage.

The final duty, the interment of the noble Earl's mortal remains, took place in the family mausoleum at Berkeley, on Saturday, October 17th. The ceremony was conducted with due respect, but without unnecessary pomp. One hundred of the tenants preceded the body, which was followed by some of the late nobleman's nearest relatives. The service was read by the Rev. John Seaton Kerr, vicar of Berkeley, in a most impressive manner, and with feelings of emotion which could not be mistaken. The noble lord has now gone to his last resting place, and every heart that followed his remains will respond to the hope that he may enjoy "Peace in Eternity."

REVIEW OF THE YACHTING SEASON OF 1857.

(Concluded.)

Pembroke Dock has of late years become so highly important a naval dépôt, that it is now a place of considerable attraction on the Welsh coast. With the advantages of one of the finest harbours in England, called "Milford Haven," Pembroke is again conspicuous in yachting annals, and it is hoped that, with the able assistance of the many influential yachtsmen around that coast, the regatta will be an annual event. We find five first-class cutters were entered for the 50-guinea prize. The Schooner Match unfortunately did not fill, therefore that prize was reserved to be sailed for another season. The entry of cutters comprised Mosquito, Vigilant, Blue Belle, Leander, and Emmet. After a very good start, the Emmet took the lead by laying well down the harbour for the Caris Rocks, when, on tacking, down came her main-sail by the run: the main-halliards had given way. Whilst in grief, Mosquito and some of the others passed her. Her crew, however, with much activity, temporarily repaired the damages, and the Emmet was soon again second in the race; the Mosquito having an excellent lead, and gradually increasing it. On passing the flag ship on the first round, the Mosquito was obliged to ease her helm and luff up into the wind to avoid running down one of the six-oared gigs which was rowing a match at the time, and by this means lost two or three minutes—a circumstance, which, taken into consideration with the Emmet's mishap at the Caris Rocks, just balanced the loss of time to the other. Neither

of the other yachts appeared to have any chance with *Mosquito* and *Emmet*, which, after some of the most skilful handling, arrived in the following time at the flag ship :—

	h. m. s.				h. m. s.			
Mosquito	5	9	40		Emmet....	5	16	20

The *Emmet* having to receive eleven minutes and fifteen seconds of *Mosquito* for difference of tonnage, was declared winner, with four minutes and a-half to spare.

In the second-class Cutters' Match were entered

<i>Vesper</i>	15 tons	G. A. Bevan, Esq.
<i>Flirt</i> (the larger)	18 tons	Capt. O'Bryen.
<i>Flirt</i> (the lesser)	8 tons	R. Battley, Esq.

This race was won by *Flirt* (the larger), beating *Vesper* by two minutes only, after a highly-spirited contest.

The Isle of Man Regatta, held annually in Douglas Bay, occupies no mean position in our sporting annals. It is truly one of the prettiest yachting stations on the western coast, and every year becomes more and more attractive to yachtsmen. For the Isle of Man cup (a purse of fifty sovereigns), the *Crusader*, *Oithona*, *Cyclone*, and *Stella* were again assembled in anxious contest. There was a beautiful gaff-topsail breeze on the first round: the *Stella* held the lead for some little time; but after rounding the eastern flag boat, *Oithona* challenged her little rivals, and took the first position. On passing the flag ship on the first round, *Oithona* was five minutes ahead of the second vessel *Crusader*. On the second round the wind fell away so much that *Crusader* dropped astern, and the *Stella* catching a favoured breeze, crept into the second position, and gained so much upon the *Oithona* that at the close of the race she was but three minutes astern of her powerful opponent, and being entitled to an allowance of time for tonnage, *Stella* was declared winner.

On the second day a match was sailed for the Welcome Cup, between *Cyclone*, *Crusader*, and *Kelpie*. The *Crusader* carried away her top-mast, but a neck-and-neck race was sailed between *Kelpie* and *Cyclone*, which, after the most praiseworthy exertions on the part of both crews, was won by *Kelpie*.

On the following Monday, the 13th July, a regatta was held in Morecombe Bay, at which the *Cyclone* was victorious, beating *Stella*, *Kelpie*, and *Matilda*, in a hard-sailed match and heavy sea.

We must now shape our course once more to Old Father Thames, where two important matches require our attention. The first for the Challenge cup, presented by the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, and won last year by the *Flirt*, which little clipper being sold to a gentleman in the West, was not present to contest again for the prize. Unfortunately there was scarcely wind sufficient to wave a man-of-war's ensign, and the match proved anything but exciting. The prize was won by *Little Mosquito*, beating *Silver Cloud*, *Rifleman*, *Undine*, and *Valentine*.

On the day following, the fourth-class match of the Royal Thames Yacht Club was sailed by vessels under twelve tons, for two prizes, one of the value of £30 for first boat, the other £10 for second boat. As many as eight little clippers were entered for this match, seven of which contested the race, viz., *Silver Cloud*, *Emily*, *Quiver*, *Undine*, *Cormorant*, *Julia*, and *Violet*. The *Quiver* being two tons larger than any of her

opponents, and having shown up well in previous matches, was the favourite with some : still the Violet was not without her admirers ; but there was not sufficient wind to render this match so interesting as on former occasions. On beating up against wind and tide, Violet's oft-admired powers were very prominent, and she gained the second position, and got so near the Quiver that the previous chance of that vessel's winning was in jeopardy. The Violet was much hindered by three large ships with their tugs, which were constantly in her way ; she nevertheless stood in a fair position for winning until she sailed into a calm in Long Reach, when the Quiver, carrying a pretty breeze, reached the flag buoy at Erith just soon enough to save her time on the Violet ; Cormorant being third and Julia fourth. The first prize was therefore awarded to Quiver, and second to Violet.

The Plymouth Regatta came off on the 22nd July, when a most interesting match was sailed for the Town plate, value £50, between the following yachts :—

Vision, cutter	45 tons	W. Rashleigh, Esq.
Glance, cutter	36 tons	E. G. Banks, Esq.
Wildfire, schooner	57 tons	J. T. Turner, Esq.
Vesper, schooner	25 tons	W. H. P. Western, Esq.

There was a fine north-west breeze, sufficient to try the qualities of any vessel ; and after an exceedingly pretty start, the Wildfire soon showed her superiority in speed to any of her competitors, and was not once overtaken during the race, but arrived at the winning goal seventeen minutes ahead of Glance ; the Vision being half-an-hour later, and Vesper having carried away her bowsprit, declined the contest.

In the second-class, for a piece of plate value £25, presented by the Prince Consort, with a purse of £10 added, were entered—

Secret, cutter	30 tons	H. J. Waring, Esq.
Vampire, ditto	18 tons	C. Wheeler, Esq.
Annie, Bermudian ..	21 tons	Mr. S. Triscott.

The Annie was quite overdone with canvas, and showed no pretensions to match-sailing. The excitement of the race lay between the other two, both of which have acquired a world-wide fame in the yachting world. During the first round, the Vampire hung pretty closely upon her antagonist, so that it was clear the Secret had something to do, to save her time on the little Vampire ; but, on the second round, the Secret so far increased her lead, that the Vampire, finding her chance gone, resigned the contest to her rival, and the Secret was therefore declared winner.

We must not overlook a somewhat interesting match in Cork Harbour, at the annual regatta of that old-established yacht club, between yachts of twenty tons and not exceeding fifty, open to all the world. Although there was not so good an assemblage of the racing fleet as usual at this annual meeting, there were no less than five sturdy yachts at their moorings ready to compete for the prize. The day was exceedingly fine, with a light summer breeze from the south-east. The following are the names of the competing yachts : Vigilant, Julia, Meteor, Antelope, Tar, and Foam. The Tar got away with the lead, Julia narrowly watching her movements. After rounding the Spit, Vigilant began to show in front ; and a highly exciting contest ensued between her and the Tar, in which some excel-

lent sailing-skill was displayed aboard both vessels, and they arrived in the following order—

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
Tar	3	11	25		Meteor	3	28 40
Vigilant	3	12	45		Antelope	3	55 15

The Vigilant, having to receive four minutes from the Tar for difference of tonnage, was hailed the winner.

Our attention must now be directed to the regattas on the south coast. The Royal Southern Yacht Club were favoured with weather peculiarly well adapted for sailing-matches; and their first great event came off on the 24th July at Southampton, on the quiet waters of the Anton. Never at any previous regatta of this club have we seen such a fleet of yachts as were assembled on this occasion. The first match was for the Yacht Club purse of fifty sovereigns, open to yachts of any rig or tonnage. No less than thirteen vessels of various rigs and tonnages were entered for this race; but eight only came to their moorings, viz., Vestal, Wildfire, Extravaganza, Lulworth, Mosquito, Cyclone, Emmet, and Alma. Never was a more interesting match sailed than this. Canvas was crowded upon the snowy fleet on the run down river, as if to tear the masts from their hulls. Wildfire and Mosquito held the lead for some little time, until it was wrenched from them by the noble Lulworth, which yacht was nearly six minutes a-head of Mosquito on the completion of the first round, Wildfire being only one minute behind Mosquito, and Vestal within two minutes of Wildfire. On the second round the Mosquito fell into the fourth position, and it was found that Lulworth had only gained one minute more on Wildfire. On the third round, which was the last, they were timed as under—

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
Lulworth....	4	14	20		Vestal	4	25 15
Wildfire	4	23	52		Mosquito	4	37 32

The Wildfire thus saving her time upon the Lulworth, and being justly and fairly entitled to the prize. But the committee, by a too strict and simple construction of their sailing rules, disqualified the Wildfire because she returned with one hand less than she started with, as we have already mentioned at the outset of this review; and the prize was handed to the owner of the Vestal, as having also saved her time on Lulworth.

On the day following there was even a stiffer breeze than on the previous day. Ten yachts were entered for Her Majesty's Cup, value 100 guineas, the six largest of which were all that came to the starting-buoys, viz., Arrow, Wildfire, Vestal, Cyclone, Mosquito, and Extravaganza. This being a time race, it was found, on calculation, that the Arrow would have to allow time upon such a liberal scale to her antagonists that it was almost preposterous to think of her winning the prize, though there was little doubt but she would be far a-head at the conclusion of the race; and so it proved, after a highly exciting and beautifully-contested match. The winning goal was reached as under—

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
Arrow	4	26	52	Vestal	4	45	8
Mosquito	4	33	19	Wildfire	4	49	16

The Mosquito was therefore declared winner, having been beaten by

the Arrow only 6 min. 27 sec., but being entitled to upwards of 21 min., which shows that the allowance is upon too liberal a scale for large vessels, though it may exactly suit the minor fleet.

The annual festival of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes was attended with its usual brilliancy; and a nobler fleet of yachts was never seen than that which graced the waters of the Solent during the week of this highly distinguished regatta. The programme for the week's aquatic sports having been finally arranged, the regatta commenced on Tuesday, the 4th of August, with a match for his Royal Highness the Prince Consort's Cup, to be sailed for by schooners under 200 tons belonging to the R.Y.S., the Queen's Course. For this race were entered—

Gem,	schooner	135 tons	Sir J. B. Mill, Bart.
Lalla Rookh,	do.	125 tons	Viscount Bangor.
Zouave,	do.	105 tons	R. Arabin, Esq.

The Gem having entered merely for the purpose of fulfilling the rules, that "three yachts should start or no race," withdrew from the contest shortly after starting. There was occasionally a light breeze during the early part of the match, but not near sufficient to test the merits of either vessel. Later in the day a fine breeze sprang up, and the two yachts being close together, it was as good as a fresh start. They gladly welcomed the merry breeze, as it kissed the sails of the almost motionless clippers. The match then presented quite another aspect; all was life and activity, and the two vessels reeled to the wind, and sped gaily along—Zouave in advance, and carrying on with her immense balloon jib. On passing the Noman buoy, Zouave was nearly two minutes a-head of her opponent; but on hauling their wind and shaping their course for the Nab, Lalla Rookh overhauled her antagonist in beautiful style. There was then a fine steady breeze, and the match became highly interesting. When abreast of Pilswell, the wind having again fallen away a little, Lalla Rookh touched the mud; but after sending all hands out on the bowsprit and boom-ends, she slowly dragged off, and then the fears of her friends were appeased; and the two yachts finally arrived at the goal as under—

				h. m. s.
Lalla Rookh.....				6 35 10
Zouave				6 39 0

Lalla Rookh being declared winner.

The next match of the R.Y.S. which we have to notice was for Her Majesty's Cup, value 100 guineas, which was this year arranged to be sailed for by cutters under 100 tons, belonging to members of the squadron. The following are the names of those which sailed—

Extravaganza	48 tons	Sir Percy Shelley, Bart.
Caprice	56 tons	Lieut.-Col. Baring.
Lulworth	80 tons	Joseph Weld, Esq.
Maritana	57 tons	D. J. Dickenson, Esq.

The start took place precisely at ten o'clock, in a strong north-west wind, which unfortunately lasted but an hour; and on passing Spithead and Stourbridge buoys, there was but a light breeze. About twelve o'clock a strong wind sprang up, bringing with it squalls of rain, which obscured the yachts from view for some time; but, on clearing off, the Lulworth was found to have obtained a considerable lead, Extravaganza and Caprice being close together, and

Maritana not far astern. During the remainder of the day, they had a fine breeze ; but no change of position took place between them. The Lulworth increased her lead on every tack, and reached the winning goal considerably in advance of her opponents, as will be seen by the time stated below.

	h. m. s.		h. m. s.
Lulworth	4 29 0	Caprice	5 5 34
Extravaganza..	5 0 20	Maritana.....	5 17 50

The Lulworth was, therefore, winner of the cup.

The anticipated match which should have come off next day was abandoned, in consequence of the difficulty experienced by the Sailing Committee in the classification of yachts of various rigs, and in the present mode of admeasurement, which appeared to give much dissatisfaction.

At the Royal Victoria Yacht Club regatta, commencing the 10th August, were also assembled as large a fleet of yachts as had honoured the Squadron regatta. The first match was for the subscription prize of £100, for which no less than thirteen yachts were entered, most of which were fine first-class vessels—viz., Arrow, Extravaganza, Emmet, Wildfire, Lulworth, Maraquita, Quiver, Vestal, Zouave, Phantom, Whirlwind, Mosquito, and Don Juan. This proved a very trying affair to the patience of every one, the wind being too light to make the match exciting, and frequently leaving the snowy fleet with their sails hanging powerless on their spars. At about twelve o'clock the Zouave and the little Quiver (of 12 tons) were the two leading vessels ; and it was not till nearly one o'clock, that Lulworth and Arrow went ahead of the whole fleet, with a gentle gaff-top-sail breeze ; but, from about that time, they appeared to gain gradually upon their minor competitors, and for two or three hours were tack and tack together, as if very equally matched. The race terminated by the yachts arriving at the goal in the following time and order :

	h. m. s.		h. m. s.
Lulworth	6 7 8	Whirlwind....	6 25 40
Arrow	6 9 8	Phantom.....	6 34 50
Mosquito	6 21 34	Extravaganza..	6 44 0
Zouave	6 23 18	Emmet	6 49 20

The Lulworth was declared winner, none of her rivals having saved their time upon her.

On the following day a match was sailed over the same course, by Arrow, Vestal, and Zouave, for a silver cup, presented by F. B. Carew, Esq., which was won by the Arrow with the greatest ease, as every one predicted who knew anything of the capabilities of the competing vessels.

On Thursday, the 13th (the last day of the R.V.Y.C. sailing matches), four schooners were entered for the £50 prize, to be contested by vessels of that rig belonging to the R.V.Y.C. Owing to some dissatisfaction as to time allowance, the Wildfire and Vestal withdrew from the contest, leaving it entirely to Maraquita and Zouave. This match proved devoid of interest, both yachts getting ashore ; and, after lying on the mud some time, Zouave managed to get afloat about an hour sooner than her opponent, and sailed over the course by herself.

It is with considerable pain that we now turn to the Great

Grimsby regatta, on the Humber, which came off on the 3rd of August—pain, because of the unsailorlike proceedings which took place by those in charge of one of the competing vessels, during the most exciting part of the struggle. The first match was for a prize of the value of 60 guineas, open to schooners and cutters belonging to any royal yacht club in England, such yachts not being less than 30 tons register; no time allowed for difference of tonnage; the second boat to receive a silver bowl of the value of £25. For this match were entered—

Aquiline .. schooner 55 tons J. Cardinall, Esq.
Avalon .. cutter 35 tons James Goodson, Esq.
Rapid cutter 50 tons A. Bannister, Esq.

There was a fresh breeze from about south-west, sufficient to test the powers of the yachts, and render the match interesting to spectators. A very pretty start was effected; and the match at once became full of excitement, as the yachts proceeded at a dashing pace round the Lower Burcum, and back again to the Committee packet, soon after passing which, the Aquiline was observed to be in grief, having carried away her jib-boom. Her chance of success then appeared considerably shaken, the mishap having deprived her of the use of one of her most powerful sails. She, nevertheless, continued her course towards the middle buoy, and ranged up on the weather quarter of the Avalon, the Rapid being a little in advance of both. On nearing the buoy, Rapid passed, with a good lead; but Avalon and Aquiline were close together, Avalon being slightly in advance, and, having cleared the buoy, suddenly luffed. The inevitable consequence was, that Aquiline, having no warning of such an unprecedented proceeding, and having no room to clear the Avalon, came stem-on into her weather quarter. The sailing-master of the Avalon had endeavoured by the manœuvre to make the schooner run foul of the buoy; but his iniquitous trick entirely failed; the schooner being steered with the nicest precision, and within a yard of the mark. Fortunately, no lives were lost by this perilous stratagem, though two hands left the cutter, fearing she would sink, and jumped aboard the schooner; but one of them afterwards returned. We are happy to observe that Mr. James Goodson, the owner of the cutter, was not aboard at the time, or such a disgraceful trick would never have been allowed. The intention of Mason, the sailing-master of the Avalon, was too apparent, and was no other than to endeavour to press the schooner upon the buoy, that she might be disqualified from claiming the prize, as there was little doubt that, notwithstanding her having been deprived of the use of her jib, she would, nevertheless, beat her opponents; and so it proved at the conclusion of the race, the yachts arriving as under:

	h.	m.	s.
Aquiline	2	2	0
Avalon.....	2	2	2
Rapid	2	2	5

It will thus be seen there was but five-seconds' difference between the first and last of the three yachts; the race had been a highly exciting one to spectators; and but for the unpardonable conduct of Mason, of the Avalon, is worthy of much commendation to the competitors.

The second-class match was very spiritedly contested between Rose-

of-York and Hager, and after a highly-exciting struggle was won by Rose-of-York, beating her opponent only sixteen seconds.

We must not pass over the Carnarvon regatta, on the 13th of August, without a few remarks upon the principal race, for which we find the following yachts entered :—

Coralie,	cutter	35 tons	Mr. A. E. Byrne.
Plover,	do.	30 tons	Mr. R. Tetley.
North Star,	do.	26 tons	Mr. G. Harrison.
Ranger,	do.	13 tons	Mr. J. A. Clarke.

Of these, the North Star was quite new, and almost untried, having been launched only a few days previously. She is an iron boat of most promising appearance. The wind was peculiarly favourable for a sailing-match, at starting; a fine gaff-topsail breeze, so that all got away with much activity and liveliness of appearance. The North Star soon showed there was something correct about her, as she left her opponents astern, and gradually gained upon them, holding a better wind, and apparently laying closer to it than the others. When outside The Narrows, and about half-a-mile to windward of her opponents, she was run bump ashore, notwithstanding that a licensed pilot was on board, the rapid tide driving her farther and farther ashore; and it was upwards of forty minutes before she could be got off, and then only with the assistance of a steam-boat. During the disaster, the wind had fallen a little, and the tide setting hard against the other competing vessels, they remained at anchor till the North Star was again afloat, when they weighed, and proceeded on their course considerably in advance of the North Star; but in course of an hour the new clipper weathered her opponents, and after rounding the last buoy, was six minutes a-head of Plover, Coralie being third. They had then a run to leeward of about three miles, on which the North Star increased her lead, and arrived at the goal as under :

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
North Star	4	11	0		Coralie	4	27 0
Plover	4	22	30		Ranger did not start.		

The North Star having received assistance from the steam-boat when ashore, forfeited her claim to the prize, which was therefore awarded to Mr. Tetley, the owner of the Plover.

At the Dover regatta, the Phantom won a £30 prize, beating Thought, Amazon, Cyclone, Zuleika, and Mosquito. The little Thames clipper Violet also won the second-class match, beating Undine.

The Royal Western Yacht Club held their regatta on the 26th of August, and had it not been for the wind dying away at the latter part of the day, the sailing matches would have been more exciting. For the Club Prize, a piece of plate of the value of £80, there were seven distinguished yachts entered, viz.

Wildfire,	schooner ..	56 tons	J. T. Turner, Esq.
Maraquitta,	schooner ..	125 tons	F. B. Carew, Esq.
Lulworth,	cutter	81 tons	J. Weld, Esq.
Le Rêve,	schooner ..	36 tons	J. Thompson, Esq.
Phantom,	cutter	27 tons	S. Lane, Esq.
Thought,	cutter	29 tons	F. Marshall, Esq.
Glance,	cutter	36 tons	E. G. Banks, Esq.

Owing to a very unusual decision of the committee of this Club, the schooners were required to allow half-a-minute time to cutters for dif-

ference of tonnage, and to receive but a quarter-minute per ton of such cutters as were larger than schooners. There was much opposition to such a novel rule, and the result was that the three schooners withdrew from the contest. The start then took place with the cutters, the Lulworth going away with a fine lead, and increasing it rapidly. About an hour afterwards she was seen returning with a signal of protest flying at the peak, the nature of which appeared to be, that the western mark-boat was not in its place, and could not be found. This unfortunate circumstance compelled the committee to decide on a fresh start; and, as time was of importance, it being nearly two o'clock, it was arranged for the yachts to go over the course but once only. The wind dying away shortly after the fresh start, the competing vessels just managed to creep round the course, and returned to the goal at about eight o'clock in the evening; the Glance slightly in advance, Thought within four minutes of her stern. The Glance was, therefore, declared winner.

The second-class match was not completed, owing to there not being sufficient wind for the second round, it was therefore agreed to be sailed over again at future a day.

The Bristol Channel Cup was this year contested for at Burnham, between the yachts Cyclone and Blue Bell, and won easily by Cyclone.

A regatta of considerable importance and attraction was held this season at Howth; the proceedings at which were of so highly interesting a character, and under such able management, as to demand special notice. On the first day, Wednesday, 12th August, a Cup, of the value of 40 guineas was sailed for by yachts not exceeding 35 tons. The following started:—

Meteor, cutter	20 tons	J. Duckworth, Esq.
Kelpie, do.	22 tons	T. Robinson, Esq.
Atalanta, do.	27 tons	H. Scovell, Esq.
Vigilant, do.	32 tons	J. C. Atkins, Esq.
Banba, do.	20 tons	W. J. Doherty, Esq.

There was a fresh breeze at S.S.E., and the yachts were started, and their sails set with pretty alacrity. They all appeared remarkably well matched, and kept in close company a long time, Vigilant gradually gaining, and Atalanta a good second. On going over the course a second time, the Kelpie challenged Atalanta and passed her; a most exciting struggle then ensued, during which the yachts were handled with all the skill and dexterity of Itchen ferrymen, and this highly creditable match was decided us under:

	h.	m.	's.		h.	m.	s.
Vigilant	5	18	45		Atalanta ..	5	26 55
Kelpie	5	23	48		Banba	5	40 0

The Kelpie having saved her time on the Vigilant, was declared the winner.

On the second day of this regatta the wind was very light and variable. The first match was for the Howth Cup, value £30. In this race the Vigilant came in first, and a long way ahead of the third boat (the Banba), which latter, according to the time regulations of the committee, was declared winner. The second-class race was won by the Flirt (8 tons), formerly one of the Thames clippers, but which has this season been purchased by a gentleman in the West.

At the Milford Regatta, held in Milford Haven on the 25th August,

the Wildfire found it an easy task to win the race-cup, value 50 gs.; beating Cyclone and Le Réve.

At the Royal Northern Yacht Club Regatta at Dunoon some excellent matches were sailed. On the first day, for a piece of plate value 60 guineas, the *Stella*, *Crusader*, and *Coralie* sailed a gallant race, in a fine westerly breeze. The *Crusader* showed her powers from the first, and gradually left her opponents in the rear. *Stella* also appeared more than a match for *Coralie*, and kept at a respectful distance from her. The *Crusader*, continuing to increase her lead, was ultimately hailed the winner.

In the second-class match, the new clipper *North Star* distinguished herself on her second appearance in public, and was hailed winner of the £30 prize, beating *Zingara* and *Kelpie*.

On the second day of this regatta, the grand match for the Corinthian Cup was contested between the following yachts—*Zingara*, *North Star*, *Crusader*, and *Stella*. A beautiful start was effected, in a fine north-west breeze, and the little fleet bounded away at a rapid pace for the beacon at Toward Point; and when off Wewys Bay the *North Star* carried away her topmast, which placed her at much disadvantage in the race. A gallant struggle ensued between *Stella* and *Crusader*, which were in close contest, and struggling hard for pride of place. On the completion of the first round, *Stella* was half-a-minute in advance of *Crusader*; *North Star* being six minutes later, and *Zingara* a long way astern. The *Crusader* carried away her topsail yard when off Holy Look, but another was quickly set; and after a hard-sailed match between the two leading yachts, in which *Crusader* passed her gallant opponent, the race was concluded in the following time and order:

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
<i>Crusader</i>	3	21	27		<i>North Star</i>	3	29 11
<i>Stella</i>	3	22	4		<i>Zingara</i>	3	57 39

The *Crusader* was therefore entitled to the prize.

The Weymouth Regatta promised much sport this year, but owing to the very light wind which prevailed during the sailing matches on the first day, the sports were considerably marred; and though the yachts were started at half-past twelve, the matches were not concluded until half-past eight at night. The *Lulworth* was winner of the first-class prize, and *Thought* of the second.

On the second day, however, there was a fine breeze, and the Town Challenge Cup, value 100 guineas, was again contested for, in a highly spirited match between *Wildfire*, *Phantom*, *Thought*, and *Gannet*, and was won by the *Wildfire*; consequently this valuable prize falls into the hands of a new holder, no yacht having at present succeeded in claiming absolute possession of it, to do which it must be twice won by the same yacht.

At the Torbay Regatta there was a breeze at E.S.E., and a very spirited match was sailed between *Emmet*, *Phantom*, *Thought*, *Glancee*, and *Firecloud*. This race was closely contested by these well-known racing vessels. The *Phantom* took the lead at first, and, by the most perfect sailing, maintained it throughout the match; *Glancee* and *Thought* making hard struggles for pride of place, which *Glancee* kept on first round, but on second and third, *Thought* had taken the second position, and the match was concluded as follows:—

	h.	m.	s.		h.	m.	s.
Phantom	6	24	40		Glance.....	6	48 57
Thought	6	38	53		Emmet	6	48 23

The first-class match was contested between Arrow, Lulworth, and Maraquita. The Lulworth maintained the lead throughout; and Maraquita finding she had no chance, withdrew from the contest before completing the first round; and the Arrow on the second round following her example, the Lulworth had no further opposition.

Having now brought our review to a close, we have but little more to add to the facts already stated. It will be seen that the Wildfire has made the greatest exertions of any yacht during the season; she has sailed *nine* matches, out of which she has won *six*, inclusive of the prize at the Southampton Regatta, to which she was honestly entitled, though it was handed over to the Vestal. Of the Wildfire we may therefore say, she has sailed more matches than any other yacht this season: she is much improved in point of speed since last year, being now brought out in her best racing trim, and apparently for the sole purpose of match-sailing. The Vestal, however, has beaten her on at least two occasions, and is in every respect her equal. Indeed, these two schooners are as evenly matched as the two celebrated cutters, Thought and Phantom, though totally different to each other in appearance; the Vestal being an exceedingly pretty yacht, but Wildfire the very reverse.

Thought and Phantom have proved as equally matched as ever, and as well sailed. The Phantom has sailed eight matches and won four prizes; the Thought has sailed seven matches and won but two prizes.

The famous old iron boat Mosquito has reminded us of the old lady coming out in a broad-brimmed to endeavour to make herself look as young and fashionably attired as her daughters: she came to the watery race-course this season with a new suit, and tossed her head more haughtily than ever, having a new mast some two or three feet higher than the last. She has sailed seven matches and won three prizes; and assuredly convinced some of the rising generation that they have yet to learn the art of building one of her tonnage to beat her.

The Vigilant has been very spiritedly handled this year, having also sailed seven matches, in three of which she was victorious.

The Glance! Alas! where is the champion Glance of last season—the yacht which eclipsed everything she sailed with, and won ten matches out of eleven? We have no such a heroine this year, nor anything approaching it. What can have befallen the Glance? she has sailed but four matches and won but one prize! This is quite unaccountable. True, she has changed hands, but was manned in part by the same crew, and yet we find yachts beating her which could not last season hold their own with her. We are stubborn to believe her triumph so ephemeral, and shall look for greater things of her next year.

The little Thames clipper, Violet, appears to have made a very limited but extremely successful racing career this season: she has sailed four matches and won four prizes, two of which were second prizes.

Of Wanhill's new boat, Emmet, we are fain to shake our heads, unless she can be improved: she has sailed six matches and won but one prize.

The new iron cutter North Star, of 26 tons, designed by a gentleman, St. Clair Byrse, Esq., is an undoubted clipper. She has been hastily

built and launched, and was put into a match in less than a week after first feeling her bottom in the liquid element. She has already sailed three matches, and considerably distinguished herself in two of them. We hope to see her next year in the Thames; feeling sure that she will occupy a prominent position with rivals of her class. A more promising clipper it has seldom been our pleasure to look upon.

Some difficulty has this year been experienced at some of the yacht clubs on the South coast, as to the classification of schooners with cutters, and the time to be allowed by a cutter to a schooner of equal tonnage. Whilst at one of the yachting stations, it was persisted that a *schooner* ought to allow a *cutter* time! Some years ago it was found there was a marked inferiority in point of speed in vessels schooner rigged; and Mr. J. Holland Ackers invented a scale or table of the rate at which cutters should allow schooners time in match-sailing: but lately so much improvement has been made in schooners, that they are now quite equal to cutters; and it is therefore high time to throw out Mr. Acker's scale, and sail schooners and cutters upon equal terms. Upon what principle is a schooner to take time of a cutter of equal tonnage? We maintain there is no sound principle, and that tonnage alone is the proper foundation for time-allowance in a sailing match. Let yachts be rigged in any form the owner may think proper, they should be entitled to no allowance on that head: if the owners choose to sail them with others of a different rig, tonnage alone is the only just ground upon which to claim abatement.

I M P É R I E U S E :

WINNER OF THE 1,000 GUINEAS STAKES, AND DONCASTER
ST. LEGER, 1857.

ENGRAVED BY E. HACKER, FROM A PAINTING BY HARRY HALL.

BY CASTOR.

- Impérieuse, bred at the Royal Stud Paddocks, Hampton Court, in 1854, is by Orlando out of Eulogy, by Euclid, her dam Martha Lynn, (Vultigeur's dam) by Mulatto, — Leda by Filho-da-Putá.

Orlando, bred by General Peel in 1841, is by Touchstone out of Vulture by Langer. Orlando was a good race-horse, and the winner of the memorable "Running Rein Derby." He has yet greater repute in the stud, and is, amongst others, the sire of the following well-known runners:—Teddington, Ariosto, Chalice, Lurly, Octavia, Orinoco, Orson, Porto Rico, Scythian, Spinaway, Theodora, Bay Rosalind, Bay Celia, Boiardo, Marsyas, Orestes, Rosaline, Elms-thorpe, Niunvhammer, Fayaway, Prince Arthur, Redemption, Chevalier d'Industrie, Fazzoletto, Melissa, Spindle, and Spinet. Orlando's stock first came out in 1850, in which year he went to Hampton Court, where he still continues, with a subscription always full.

Eulogy, bred by the late Mr. Stephenson in 1843, was the first foal of the now-famous Martha Lynn. Eulogy, herself but a moderate runner, has, however, turned out also a most valuable brood

mare, her produce always bringing good prices. At the sale of the Royal Stud yearlings this spring, a half-brother to *Impérieuse*, by *Pyrrhus the First*, brought the highest offer of any—430 gs.; while *Impérieuse* at the same age was knocked down for 480 gs. *Eulogy's* first foal was *Jack Leeming*, in 1848; since when the Stud Book credits her with *Enphony*, *Eulogist*, *Switch*, and *Encomium*. At the sale of Mr. Stephenson's stud at Doncaster, *Eulogy* was bought, together with her dam, by Mr. Goodwin, for her Majesty.

Impérieuse is a rich bay filly, standing fifteen hands three inches high. She has a plain, lean head, with very large ears, and an expressive eye; a blood-like neck, with a nice turn into the jowl, and good shoulders. She has great depth of girth, and is particularly thick through; has a long back, wide hips, with quarters a little drooping, but is very powerful about her stifles, lower part of the thighs, and gaskins. She has good hocks and knees; and although not over-large bone, is very wiry and sound. *Impérieuse* is altogether a handsome, blood-like mare; and nothing could look better than she did on the *Leger Day*.

PERFORMANCES :

In 1856 *Impérieuse*, then two years old, and running in the name of "*Mr. Newland*," made her first appearance at Stamford, where, ridden by *Bartholomew*, and carrying 8st. 4lb., she won a Post Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, T.Y.C.; beating *Mr. E. Day's Bannockburn*, (8st. 7lb. (2)); *Lord Clifden's Loyola*, 8st. 7lb. (3); *Lord Exeter's Turbit*, 8st. 7lb. (4); and *Lord W. Powlett's Delusion*, 8st. 7lb. 6 to 4 agst. *Impérieuse*, who won by a length.

At the same meeting, ridden by *Bartholomew*, and carrying 8st. 9lb., she won the Collyweston Stakes of 15 sovs. each, half-a-mile and a distance; beating *Mr. W. Day's Greyling*, 8st. 7lb. (2); *Mr. Mellish's Adamas*, 8st. 7lb. (3); and *Mr. T. Parr's Apathy*, 8st. 12lb. 5 to 2 agst. *Impérieuse*, who won by a length.

At Goodwood, ridden by *Bartholomew*, and carrying 8st. 6lb., she won the Lavant Stakes of 50 sovs. each, half-a-mile; beating *Mr. E. Parr's Lambourne*, 8st. 13lb. (2); *Mr. Crawford's Church Langton*, 8st. 7lb. (3); *Captain Christie's Nougat*, 8st. 3lb. (4); *Lord Anglesey's Fugitive*, 8st. 10lb. (5); and *Mr. Howard's Pomona*, 8st. 6lb. 4 to 1 agst. *Impérieuse*, who won by a head.

At the same meeting, ridden by *Alfred Day*, and carrying 8st. 11lb., she ran third for the Molecombe Stakes of 50 sovs. each, T.Y.C., to *Mr. E. Parr's Lambourne*, 8st. 12lb. Two others also started. 5 to 2 against *Impérieuse*.

At Doncaster, ridden by *Flatman*, and carrying 8st. 5lb., she ran fourth to *Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Tasmania*, 8st. 5lb., for the Champagne Stakes, of 50 sovs. each. *Red House* in. Six others also started. 6 to 1 against *Impérieuse*.

Immediately after this meeting, *Impérieuse* was sold by her noble owner to his trainer, *Mr. John Scott*, for 900 gs.; and in the Newmarket Houghton Meeting she ran accordingly in *Mr. Scott's* name for the second class of the Nursery Stakes of 25 sovs. each, D.M., when, ridden by *A. Day*, and carrying 8st. 5lb., she was not placed. Won by *Mr. Osborne's Mongrel*, 7st. 10lb. Twelve others also started. 7 to 1 against *Impérieuse*.

In 1857, at Newmarket First Spring Meeting, *Impérieuse*, ridden by Flatman, won the 1,000 *gs.* Stakes of 100 *sovs.* each, 8st. 7lb. each, for fillies, R.M., beating Sir R. W. Bulkeley's *Tasmania* (2), Lord Portsmouth's *Ayacanora* (3), Lord Glasgow's *Miss Whip* filly (4), Lord Anglesey's *Tricolor*, Lord Exeter's *Beechnut*, Mr. Rickaby's *Arta*, and Mr. I'Anson's *Blink Bonny*. 12 to 1 against *Impérieuse*, who won by half a length.

At Epsom, ridden by Flatman, she ran fourth to Mr. I'Anson's *Blink Bonny* for the Oaks, of 50 *sovs.* each. A mile and a-half. Eleven others also started. 3 to 1 against *Impérieuse*.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne, ridden by Challoner, and carrying 5st. 11lb., she won a Free Handicap of 5 *sovs.* each, &c., three-quarters of a mile, beating Mr. Thompson's *Minnie*, three years, 4st. 12lb. (2); Mr. Brook's *Manganese*, four years, 7st. 10lb. (3); Mr. Thompson's *Codrington*, three years, 5st. 3lb. (4); Mr. West's *Plausible*, five years, 7st. 5lb.; Mr. Shipley's *Breeze*, four years, 6st. 11lb.; Mr. Cass's *La Victime*, four years, 6st. 5lb.; Mr. Jackson's *Sneeze*, three years, 5st. 13lb.; Mr. Morris's *Matilda*, three years, 5st. 7lb.; and Mr. Robinson's *Attorney-General*, three years, 5st. 3lb. 5 to 2 against *Impérieuse*, who won by half a length.

At York, ridden by Flatman, and carrying 9st. 11lb., she was not placed for the Eglinton Stakes of 15 *sovs.* each, a mile.—Won by Admiral Harcourt's filly by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, two years, 6st. 3lb. Seven others also ran. 5 to 2 against *Impérieuse*.

At the same meeting, ridden by Flatman, and carrying 8st. 3lb., she was not placed for the Consolation Handicap of 5 *sovs.* each, &c., T.Y.C.—Won by Beatrice, three years, 7st. Fourteen others also ran. 5 to 2 against *Impérieuse*, who got badly off.

At Doncaster, ridden by Flatman, she won the St. Leger Stakes of 25 *sovs.* each, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb., a mile and three quarters, beating Mr. J. Barber's *Commotion* (2), Mr. Douglas's *Tournament* (3), Mr. W. I'Anson's *Blink Bonny* (4), Lord Milton's *Ignoramus* (5), Mr. Mellish's *Adamas* (6), Mr. Howard's *Arsenal* (7), Mr. Rickaby's *Arta* (8), Mr. T. Parr's *Sir Colin*, Mr. F. Robinson's *Anton*, and Mr. W. King's *Wild Honey*. 100 to 6 against *Impérieuse*, who won very easily by two lengths. Run in three minutes and twenty-five seconds.

SUMMARY OF IMPERIEUSE'S PERFORMANCES.

In 1856 she started six times, and won three :—

	Value clear.
A Post Sweepstakes, at Stamford	£275
The Collyweston Stakes, at Stamford	110
The Lavant Stakes, at Goodwood	410

In 1857 she started six times, and won three :—

The 1,000 <i>gs.</i> Stakes, at Newmarket.....	1,950
A Free Handicap, at Newcastle	129
The St. Leger, at Doncaster	3,675

Total value..... £6,549

This is the fourteenth St. Leger John Scott has now won, but the first

▲ ▲

time he ever has done so with one of his own horses. He is declared not to have had a shilling on it. For Flatman, it is the third victory—on Surplice in 1848, and last year on Warlock, for the same stable, when he won by just the same distance, with the race run in precisely the same time. The result only further confirms the extraordinary talent of John Scott as a trainer, as well as the wonderful hold he appears to have over the St. Leger. Tried by any other test, the race is one of the greatest contradictions ever known. With such performers to follow as Blink Bonny and Impérieuse, public running becomes more and more an enigma; and a good secret the only thing worth knowing, after all.

CUBHUNTING.

BY CECIL.

There are many delightful associations connected with the expression, Cubhunting. The word possesses talismanic influences, arousing the most gracious reminiscences of the past, and the most pleasing anticipations of the future. Yet there are many sportsmen of high caste, who never participate in the soul-stirring amusement. Some regard it as unbecoming to their dignity, while others have pursuits with which it interferes. The yacht is not laid up; grouse has charms for many; partridge and pheasant shooting are engagements just in their zenith, and must not be neglected. There are also many race-meetings of considerable interest; the hunters have not gone through their regular preparations; thus the master and his men have the sport pretty much to themselves. Indeed, I have heard some masters of hounds express themselves to the effect that they were not ambitious of company on such occasions. "Nimrod," whose opinions I am generally prone to respect, also remarked that cubhunting should be exclusively devoted to the members of the establishment. This, however, is a doctrine to which I cannot in candour subscribe. To have a large field out, composed of men of all grades, given to criticism, and the expression of sarcastic remarks upon subjects with which they are not thoroughly conversant, would doubtless be inconvenient and annoying; but there is not much danger of that. Few men, who are not thorough sportsmen, ever think of joining the hounds till regular hunting has commenced; and they know too well the nature of the business ever to do mischief by hallooing the hounds on to a fresh fox, or one that may happen to break covert, unless they see that it is a cub completely beaten and cannot run two fields. Neither will they condemn the pack as riotous, because some of the youngsters happen to open upon a hare. For my own part, I will plead guilty to the charge, if guilty it be, of being especially delighted with cubhunting; and I must declare I was never better pleased than with the

first two days that introduced me to the present season. They were with the North Warwickshire, and it was the first time of my attendance in the field with that very superior pack. The first day was the 3rd of September, when they met at Austey Wood. An almost instantaneous find, and a cheer from Mr. Baker, was an admirable preliminary to the sport of the morning; but the scent was evidently bad during the first half-hour, after which it improved, and they soon had several cubs on foot, one of which went away to Ashton Copes, where they left him, and returned to Austey Wood, in which there were two or three brace of cubs at the least, and the scent having become pretty good, the pack rattled this large covert merrily for more than two hours: at last they settled to one, and drove him to a small covert about half-a-mile distant, round which they ran him twice, when he found it too hot to be agreeable, and breaking at the upper end, they tore his jacket in an adjoining bean-field. No hounds could have done their work more satisfactorily—an assertion responded to by all who witnessed their performance, and there were several experienced sportsmen present, including one of the crack riders of Leicestershire. A vast quantity of rain had fallen during the previous night, and the early part of the morning was showery, which accounted for the indifference of the scent at the commencement.

My second day was at Waveley Wood, on the 5th of September, where they found a goodly show of foxes; but the scent was too indifferent to permit of the hounds tasting one of them.

These hounds, and indeed most others, commenced cubhunting unusually early this season, the forwardness of an abundant harvest affording them the opportunity. Their first day was on the 25th of August, at Baggington, where they found a strong litter of cubs, which they rattled about in covert a considerable time; eventually one of them got away, and after running about a mile went to ground in view of the pack. They afterwards got on the line of an old fox which had been gone twenty minutes, and they hunted him at a slow pace some four or five miles back to the covert in which the cubs were bred, but the hounds had done a good day's work, and were stopped before they got into the wood.

On the 7th they had a clipper: met at Frankton Wood, and ran hard in covert more than twenty minutes, divers cubs running about in all directions; but at last the new whipper-in, Jem Maiden, viewed one away in the direction of Cawstone, when he turned to the right of Bourton, nearly to Draycott village, across Sir Theophilus Bidulph's park, and straight to ground at Depdale. My informant states that he never saw hounds go faster, without a single check throughout, and that a better run of five-and-forty minutes could not have been desired.

On the Monday following they had another most satisfactory day from Fernhill, where they found a good litter of cubs; ran one to ground, and killed another. After which they got on the line of what proved to be an old fox, which led them to Frogmore, Springfield, nearly to the town of Knowle, where he turned to the right, in the direction of Hampton Coppice, near to which covert a farmer viewed the fox creep into his fold-yard close before the hounds, but he saved himself by getting into a drain. The master, his men, and all the field were

stopped at Springfield, by one of the greatest abominations in a hunting-country—a wire-fence; consequently from that point they saw nothing of the hounds till they discovered them in the farm-yard. This must have been a good thing had not the aforesaid obstruction prevented any one from seeing it.

The North Warwickshire, have this season two fresh whippers-in, Peter Collinson, from the Duke of Buccleugh's, and Jem Maiden, a son and fac-simile of the well-known Joe Maiden. From what I saw of them on the two days I was out with their hounds, and from what I have heard of them, I have every reason to believe they are most efficient men, and there is every prospect of this pack, under Mr. Baker's able management, showing more sport during the ensuing season than has been known in that country for many a long year.

Thanks to numerous kind correspondents, I am enabled to record the early proceedings of many other crack packs. Lord Gifford's hounds commenced on the 3rd of September, at Oaksey, and ran a cub to ground in the Duke of Beaufort's country. Then drew Kemble woods, ran sharp in covert some time, and away over the country to ground in a quarry.

September 4th, Cirencester Woods; ran various cubs for an hour. At last the hounds settled down in earnest, ran their fox two hours and forty-five minutes, and killed him handsomely.

September 7th, Barnsley Wold; found at least four and a-half brace of foxes; not an atom of scent in covert: got a cub away, ran him to ground in a small drain, bolted him, and the hounds ran into him in a hedgerow.

September 9th, Bibury Grove; afforded a large and tremendously strong litter, a brace of which went to ground. The hounds afterwards got on to a very strong cub, gave him pepper, sent him flying over the open, and ran into him. Drew Oxeyes, found instant, and ran him as if they were tied to him in covert; he broke, and they came to noses; a check ensued, but by a judicious cast they recovered the line, and Lord Gifford viewed him trying the earths at Shagborough, ran him through the plantations "like sticks a-breaking," and into him. The heat was tremendous; but with the exception of a couple of hounds that got hurt, they came home with their sterns well over their backs.

Lord Gifford commences the season with two fresh whippers-in—George Hills as first man, a son of Tom, and nephew of Jem Hills. The other is Enever, who was first whip to the Warwickshire last season.

From the Quorn country the information is cheering in the extreme as regards the stock of foxes. Those hounds commenced on the 31st of August, at Bradgate-park, and found at least six brace. After a very good morning's work, they killed a brace and ran five foxes to ground. On the following day found a good litter at Muckling wood, and after thirty minutes in covert, and fifteen in the open, they ran into No. 1; got up to another, and tasted him also. A capital litter at Bunney, on the 3rd, afforded them three hours' hard work: blood again. On the 4th, a famous litter at Martinshaw, and a good scent; forty minutes in covert, and ten minutes over the open, accounted for the first part of the morning's work. They found again

in the same covert, and after a good dusting ran him to ground, dug him out, and killed him. A third gave them half an hour in covert, soon after which he was pulled down in the open. Abrace and a-half of cubs for one morning's work! What will provincials say to that, who are not overstocked with foxes?

Mr. Tailby's hounds commenced operations somewhat earlier than the Quorn. They were at Stockerston Wood on the 26th of August, but did not find till they drew the Allerton coverts, where there was a fine litter of cubs; but it was late in the day very hot, no scent, and consequently no blood. On the Monday following they went to Loddington Reddish, found a litter, had a capital morning's sport, and killed. The portion of the Cottesmore country now hunted by this pack extends from Uppingham to Oakham, and Melton, forming altogether as fine a hunting district as any in England. The only objection appears to be the situation of the kennels, which lie quite on the western extremity, and wide from the best parts.

The 31st of August was the opening day with Lord Yarborough's hounds, in the Pelham's Pillar woodlands, where they found a fair show of foxes, and killed one. This is fully ten days earlier than usual.

The Duke of Beaufort's hounds were the first in the field of any packs concerning which I have received intelligence. They began cubhunting on the 18th of August, at Silkwood. The weather awfully hot, and the ground dry. Mr. Holford's Rough-ground was well-stocked, as all that gentleman's coverts are; but their numbers were decreased on that day by a brace. They have a splendid entry this year, nineteen couples of which are put forward, among them are some wonderfully fine young dog-hounds—Comus and Contest, by Lord Henry Bentinck's Contest and his Grace's Mischief; Prizer, by Remus, out of Policy; Hermit, by Lord Henry Bentinck's Comrade and the Duke's Heroine; and Tamerlane, by Lord Henry's Contest, out of Truthful. Three powerful dogs by Trojan, out of Pamela, for substance and symmetry are also well worthy of notice. The young ones have entered remarkably well. Cubhunting commenced nearly a fortnight earlier than the accustomed time.

In no other country do the prospects of a successful season appear more propitious than in the Heythrop. At the Earthstoppers' Feast, in June, forty-seven litters of cubs were reported as representing the census of the district, a greater number than ever known before. Last season's sport was considered to be the best these hounds have ever had, and the present bids fair to equal, if not to exceed it. They have a good entry of young hounds, consisting of thirteen couples and a-half, and the entire pack musters fifty-six couples. The men are superlatively mounted, having sixteen horses to carry the huntsman and the two whips. Mr. Hall, the master, is a thorough good sportsman; no man understands the arcana of hunting, in all its diversities, better than he does—a most essential attribute for the satisfactory discharge of the responsibilities attached to the undertaking. They were close upon the example of his Grace of Beaufort, in making a commencement on the 20th of August, in Wychwood Forest, part of which has been recently enclosed.

Mr. Morrel's hounds made their first appearance in the field on the 28th of August, at Bagley woods, an extensive stronghold of the vul-

pine family, consisting of some twelve hundred acres. They had a very satisfactory morning's sport with the dog-pack, running from cub to cub two hours and fifty minutes, at the expiration of which time they drew "first blood," a strong dog-cub. The next day "the ladies" were on duty, and found several cubs, but got beaten by their going to ground. On the first day there was very little scent, and on the second day still less. After the rain fell, on the 2nd of September, the scent began to improve, when they went to Wytham—a large woodland belonging to Lord Abingdon—found a good litter, and killed one, after a very favourable morning's tuition. On the 7th they had a capital day for hounds, in Tubney wood, when they killed their fox. The next day was at Basselsleigh; "the ladies." Quite a first-rate day for sport. They ran the first litter one hour and fifteen minutes, and killed. Found another litter, when the hounds slipped away with the old fox, and had a sharp ring of fifteen minutes in the open; but returning to the woodlands, they got upon the cubs again, and after an hour and forty-five minutes pulled down their fox in covert. There was a good driving scent on this day. Since this they have had most capital sport, killing their fox, or a brace where they have found two litters, every day. They had a capital forty minutes over the open, on the 19th of September, and killed their fox. The entry for the season is represented by nineteen couples, and they are going on well. It is a rule in this hunt, and an excellent one; they are restricted to one fox killed out of a litter, and their cubhunting is confined to the woodlands.

The kennels of the South Berkshire are reported as being quite a model for the purpose. Mr. Montagu has exercised his architectural talent and ingenuity by converting a road-side inn, called the World's End, into most convenient apartments for men, horses, and hounds. I only regret it has not yet been in my power to see them, as I am assured of the excellence of the plan, and would be glad to give a more minute description of them; this however must be deferred to a future opportunity. Besides the buildings however, I should have been delighted to be introduced to "the ladies" which inhabit them, as I hear the present entry, which consists of twelve couples, are well worthy of the most fastidious admiration. They commenced cubhunting on the 28th of August, and have found a fair but not over-abundant show of foxes. One cub a day is as much as Mr. Montagu thinks it prudent to kill. They have been unfortunate in the breeding department, during the past summer; many of the *ancients* mothers having died. Whiteman, who hunted these hounds last season, still continues with them, and he is much liked. Day, the first whip, has left, and is succeeded by John King from Colonel Summer's; and a promising lad, brother to the feeder, has been appointed as second whip.

The Worcestershire country appears to be well supplied with foxes. The hounds, thirty couples and a-half, met at Pirton Pool for the first time this season, on the 27th of August. They found a very fair stock of foxes; ran for an hour and twenty minutes, and killed. On the 31st, met at Strencham; twenty-five couples of hounds were drawn for the day's work. They found a nice litter of cubs, and after running very hard in covert one hour and ten minutes, succeeded in tasting blood. Trotted on to Church Wood, where there was an old fox at home. They settled down to him right merrily, went away close to his

brnsh for about fifteen minutes, when it was thought prudent to stop the hounds, in consequence of the intense heat of the day and dryness of the ground. The young hounds elicited much admiration. On the 3rd of September they met at Martley, with thirty-one couples of hounds. Found a beautiful litter of cubs on the banks of the river Teme, and the hounds drove them out with a crash, when they settled down to one, which they ran for an hour, when he went to ground. The 7th, Shrawley Wood. Directly the hounds were thrown into the covert they hit upon the line of a fox, which they ran at a telling pace upwards of five-and-forty minutes, and when close at his brush the hounds suddenly threw up, after which they could not recover him.

They met again at Pirton Pool on the 10th; with twenty-eight and a-half couples of hounds. The park coverts were drawn blank. They then moved on to Crome Perry woods, found instantar, rattled their fox very hard in covert for an hour, and lost him. Got on the line of another, but the scent was so bad that they could do nothing with him. Then proceeded to the osierbed in the Old Park, where a fox was on foot in an instant, and gave them a run over the country of an hour and twenty minutes, when the day becoming intensely hot and the scent very bad, the hounds were taken home.

On the 14th met on Bredon Hills ; thirty and a-half couples of hounds. Found, and ran hard in covert an hour and twenty minutes, when he went to ground, from whence he was dug out and killed. A second fox, after standing before the pack twenty minutes, followed the bad example of his predecessor ; but he was left for another occasion.

On the 17th they found a goodly litter at Severn Stoke, one of which they killed in an hour and five minutes ; and at Martley, on the 17th, they found an old fox that beat them. This may be considered a very satisfactory commencement for the country.

The young aspirants to fame in the North Staffordshire consists of thirteen ceuples of hounds, which are entering to Joe Maiden's entire satisfaction, and they have a very good show of foxes in the country to work at.

The Berkeley hounds—I regret being obliged now to mention them as the late Earl Fitzhardinge's—commenced work on the 23rd of August, at Stinchcombe, and continued hunting in their home country till the 5th of September, when they went according to time-honoured custom to Cheltenham, and remained there till the 3rd of October. Since their return to the Berkeley kennels they have been out several days, and have killed one, two, and sometimes more cubs every day. The last day of their hunting as the property of the late Earl was on Saturday the 10th, when they met at the Example Farm. They have the best entry of young hounds I have ever seen at these kennels, which is saying a great deal, and foxes were certainly never more abundant.

These hounds will commence this season's regular hunting under the mastership of the late Earl Fitzhardinge's brother and successor, Admiral Sir Maurice Berkeley ; and there can be no doubt they will maintain the high character for excellence and efficiency by which they have been so long distinguished. They will discontinue to hunt the Broadway country ; and it is probable that some other alterations may be eventually made as to the arrangement, so that their field of operations may be more concentrated.

A SPORTING TOUR.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

CHAPTER I.

Manly games of Merrie England—The Windsor Magistrates—"What is sauce for the goose, *ought to be* sauce for the gander"—An arrival from India—Colonel Westerham, a *bon vivant* from the land of bad livers—Sayings and doings "of past and present times."

We do not remember any previous year in which "sport," in every sense of the word, has been greater than up to the present time. Racing, yachting, archery, rowing, pigeon-shooting, cricketing, pedestrianism, quoits, pugilism, bowls, trotting matches, otter hunting, fishing, rackets, and handball, have seldom, if ever, been excelled. Our readers will perceive that, in the above list, we do not confine ourselves entirely to aristocratic amusements, but include those of a more Plebeian nature, in which the humbler classes can take part; for, with no wish to advocate a levelling system, we own ourselves to be the uncompromising advocates of the legitimate English recreations among our less fortunate brethren.

While penning the above remarks, our attention was called to the following advertisement, which appeared in *Bell's Life in London* on August 2nd:—

BOROUGH of NEW WINDSOR.—The Mayor and Magistrates, at a MEETING held at the Town Hall, on July the 27th, 1857, took into consideration a memorial presented to them, signed by a large number of inhabitants, setting forth the debauchery and immorality practised at the late celebrations of the Revel in the Acre.

Resolved—"That the mayor be requested to issue notices prohibiting the assemblage of caravans, shows, drinking or other booths, and stalls, either in the Acre or on the thoroughfares within the borough, on the 17th day of August next, or any other day hereafter."

In pursuance of the above resolution, I hereby give notice, that no drinking or other booths, caravans, shows, or stalls, will be permitted to stand either in the Bachelor's Acre, or any of the thoroughfares in the borough, on the said 17th day of August (or any other day) without the mayor's permission, and the police are directed to see the above order carried out.

Dated this 27th day of July, 1857.

G. PEARL, Mayor.

Now it is not our wish to dispute the right of the mayor or magistrates of this royal borough to put an end to the time-honoured revel in the Bachelor's Acre; we are willing to admit that where people congregate in large bodies, "debauchery and immorality" will be practised; but are the "large number of inhabitants," who signed the memorial that led to the above resolution, prepared to put their names to a petition to abolish Ascot Races? If not, they "are straining at gnats, and swallowing camels;" for we will take upon ourselves to assert that the revellers in the Bachelor's Acre are not guilty of greater immorality than those who congregate upon the Heath during the race meeting, and who, if

times are not wonderfully changed, hold their pandemoniac orgies in this highly respectable borough. "Them's my sentiments," as a public-spirited patriotic tailor remarked at an election in Finsbury, when he denounced, as I have done, the inequality shown in legislating between rich and poor.

Return we to our subject. In order to carry out the assertions we have made with respect to an increase of sport, we cannot do better than give a journal kept by myself and a friend, who, having passed five-and-twenty years in India, returned to his native land early in the present year, with a constitution unimpaired by eastern clime, and a love of manly games, strengthened, like true devotion, by prolonged absence. It is true that Colonel Westerham—I give a *nom de guerre*—had been foremost among the tiger hunters, and could recount soul-stirring scenes and incidents of the mighty Nimrods who indulged in that glorious and exciting chase: nor had his double-barrelled flint Manton gun been "laid up in ordinary," as his game-book proved; still he felt a passion for those English pastimes which had been the joy of his earliest days, the delight of his boyhood, and the happiness of the time, when as a young and light-hearted cadet, he aspired after that gallant career, which was eventually realized, during the most brilliant campaigns in our eastern territory—now, alas! the scene of wide-spreading mutiny, combined with all its concomitant horrors of cold-blooded butchery, brutal violence, savage torture, and relentless murder.

Upon Westerham's arrival in London, he immediately found my residence, and one morning, at a most uncouth, early hour, presented himself at my door. "Take up this card," said the Colonel to the housemaid, who was dividing her time between cleaning the stone steps, and carrying on an incipient flirtation with the milkman. "Your master will be sure to see me." The servant took the "bit of pasteboard," tapped at the door, and, by my orders, speedily returned to conduct the visitor to my bedroom. "How are you, old fellow?" escaped from both, as we heartily shook one another by the hand.

"I see little change," said my companion, "except in the absence of those flowing locks, which occupied so much of your time, and would have made the fortune of any bear-slayer and purveyor of grease."

"Still the same merry fellow," I replied, "who, in eighteen hundred and—"

"A fig for your dates," as that respectable and oft-quoted authority, Mr. Joseph Miller, of punning memory, says," interrupted the Colonel.

"Well, we'll drop the year," I proceeded; "but I shall never forget the fun we had when, after passing a first-rate examination at Sandhurst, you drove over to Windsor, and remained three days with me at the barracks."

"I remember it all," responded Westerham, his eyes sparkling with fire. "Never shall I forget the surprise of your jolly old colonel at the quantity of port wine I imbibed, or the sly hit Dickson, who was devouring a black pudding, made at an aristocratic cornet, who shirked the bottle—'Too much blood, and not enough suet for my liking.'"

"Despite of his peculiarities," I remarked, "Dickson was a good creature and an excellent soldier. With a rough exterior, he possessed a noble and honorable mind; and when he came into the command of the regiment, no officer ever proved more popular than he did."

"And the lark we had at the Windsor Theatre," continued my former chum, "when some mischievous wag strewed the stage, the chairs, and seats, in the trial scene of the Merchant of Venice, with detonating balls, nearly blowing the whole senatorial tribunal up into the Flies, frightening the learned doctor from Mantua, upsetting the gravity of the debtor and his surety, searing the lawyer's clerk out of his, or rather her, wits, and causing the greatest consternation among the officers of the Court and the assembled nobles."

"We had better drop the curtain over that act," I responded.

"And hurry on to the afterpiece," said he, "'The Devil to pay,' with a vengeance; for if I have 'writ my annals right,' we took down every sign in Windsor, including a golden canister, a red boot, a barber's pole, a wooden Highlander, a huge cocked hat, and a painted sugar-loaf, all of which we placed in the balcony of your adjutant's house, much to his surprise and horror, when he saw a crowd of idlers collected in front of his domain early the following morning. And the fight at Moulsey Hurst," went on my visitor, without giving me a chance of getting in a word edgewise—"a regular slashing mill (I forget the names of the fistic heroes, but they were game to the backbone)—no manoeuvring—no dodging—no retreating—no flinching—no contemptible trickery; a real stand-up affair—foot to foot—front to front, in which manhood, skill, knowledge of the art, and undaunted courage were combined. Blow followed blow in sledge-hammer style, counterhits were returned with lightning rapidity, and, after a contest of five-and-forty minutes, an accidental fall placed one of the men *hors de combat*. Two braver aspirants for fistic fame never before entered the arena of the P.C."

After a slight pause, in which the Colonel recovered his breath, he continued. "And the run with the king's staghounds over the Harrow country, not to omit the splendid scurry with Sir John Cope, killing in the open after a burst of thirty minutes, when you and I, with a chosen few, set them at an awful bullfinch. Ah! those were happy times."

"And more, I trust, are in store for you," I replied. "With robust health, and a well-stocked purse, you will still enjoy the sports of Merrie England."

"And what are you up to, now?" inquired my friend, eyeing me closely. "You can no longer ride ten stone, as you were wont to do 'in the days that we went jockeying, a long time ago.'"

"You are right; I have given up race-riding and hunting; fourteen stone is a great drawback to field sports, without the purse weighs as heavy as one's self."

"By the way, I read of your nautical proceedings—as the owner of a yacht, and a competitor for the vice-commodore's cup at Southampton."

"For the last five years I have had a cutter of eight-and-forty tons—the Loadstar—as nice a craft as ever floated, and that official letter contains a cheque for the amount of her. I sold her last week to the Board of Admiralty, as a surveying vessel; she is now on the western coast of Scotland."

"And what induced you to part with her? Did you get tired of reversing the order of nature in guiding the mariner's star?"

"No; I was very loath to lose her; but the anxiety, trouble, and expense, were more than I could put up with. In the first instance, the

difficulty of getting a good captain is very great; a man that has raised himself to be a mate, thinks himself competent to act as master, and, in many cases (I might quote my own), he is so, as far as sailing is concerned; but the great drawback is, the little control he has over the crew, who, having been 'hail fellow! well met!' with him, over a glass of grog and a pipe, do not, or will not, understand his new position, and treat him as one of themselves. The men, too—of course there are many honourable exceptions—adopt a principle which may be very satisfactory to themselves, but is not of equal advantage to their employers, namely, that of asking the very highest wages for the least possible work. With respect to the amount demanded, one could easily be reconciled; but, unfortunately, the more you give, the more will be expected; and I have known many yacht-sailors receiving five-and-twenty shillings a-week, an excellent suit of clothes, perquisites from the table, gratuities from visitors, a present of the produce of the trawling net, a good wind-up supper, and two or three sovereigns at the end of the season, who appeared dissatisfied, and made a grasping attempt to obtain more."

"I see how it is," responded the Colonel. "As the old apple-woman used to say at Bagshot, 'It han't for the valuation of the thing, but I hates as how to be composed upon.'"

"Exactly," I renewed; "and, generally speaking, the tradesmen charge the most exorbitant prices to every yacht-owner. The system, too, that they adopt is radically wrong. A captain, on the strength of his gold-lace cap and club-button jacket, orders right and left, seldom, if ever, asking the price of any article: the result is that, about the months of November and December, innumerable bills pour in, at a period when your vessel is laid up, your crew dispersed, and you have no power of testing the quantity or quality of the goods furnished."

"You are right, my old friend," agreed my companion. "Economy and regularity ought to be the life and soul of the army and navy, more especially so when you are acting amateur sailor."

"The fact is," I proceeded, "yachting, under the most favourable circumstances, is a heavy drag upon your funds, and the least you can expect is to have a captain who can keep up entire discipline, men who, if they partake of the rapacity of the sharks, will at least work cheerfully, and consider their time as much at the service of their employers as if they were on board a merchantman or North Sea fishing smack, and tradesmen who will send in their account on delivering the goods, making, as the expression runs, 'quick returns and fair profits.'"

"One word more in explanation, as the legislators say in St. Stephen's; the above remarks apply more to craft under forty tons than above it; in the latter, the captains are universally navigators—men of character and practical experience, who, without unnecessary harshness, keep up the discipline of the vessel entrusted to their charge: the crew soon ascertain this, and, knowing that sculking or idleness would be attended with dismissal, readily give a willing hand upon all occasions."

Before I finish this long yarn, let me advise all yacht-owners to select their own tradesmen, and never allow a bill to be contracted without their owner's signature. I have had dealings with Inman; Camper; John Lee, of Leadenhall-street; Lankaster and Wolf, of Southampton; Morgan, of West Cowes; *cum multis aliis*, whose straightforward con-

duct has been most conspicuous ; of course there are legions of others equally honourable."

"Happily," remarked Westerham, "I am not looking out for a yacht, or your remarks would have disheartened me. I have an offer of a berth in the *Mermaid* during the Southampton, Cowes, and Ryde regattas, which will quite satisfy me, as far as nauticals go, after a four months' passage from India."

(*To be continued.*)

A MONTH'S FISHING IN IRELAND.

(*Concluded.*)

Farewell, sweet Clare ;
 My steps where'er
 I turn, I'll think on thee—
 Those mountains grand,
 This lovely land,
 That wild unbounded sea.
 Grant me with health
 A little wealth,
 To give my sports a zest,
 And my home would be
 On that mountain free,
 Where the wild duck made her nest.

Ephemera* says, in his *Hand-Book of Angling*, "Let us see what fly-fishing is—whether it is 'a fool at one end of a rod, and a worm at the other.' The greatest names in arms, science, literature, and art—heroes, divines, mathematicians, poets, painters, sculptors—have been devoted to fly-fishing. Nelson's 'dear, dear Merton,' with its Wandle wandering by, offered him an attraction which he constantly revelled in, viz., fly-fishing. Sir H. Davy, Archdeacon Paley, Sir Francis Chantry, Sir Walter Scott, General Sir Charles Dalbaic, were enthusiastic fly-fishers. The Dukes Argyle and Newcastle, Sir Hyde Parker, Mr. Sidney Herbert, Earl Grosvenor, Viscount Anson, and many other great names connected with the pulpit, bar, bench, studio, and the stage, that I could mention, are constant and consummate practitioners of the pleasing sport. Even whilst I wrote (Sept. 1847) Her Majesty, the Royal Consort, the eldest of the Royal offspring, and a princely party, were indulging in the pursuit, with rod and line, of salmon and salmonidæ, in the waters of North Scotland. Had the lexicographic pensioner been alive, to witness this, how rapidly he would *dele* that definition of angling of his, which purblindness dictated! Other field-sports may be more exciting than artificial fly-fishing, but there is not one requiring more skill, or calling into exercise more intelligence or adroitness of mind and limb. A quick eye, a ready and delicate hand, an apprehensive brain, delicacy in the

* "*Hand Book of Angling.*" Third edition. London : Longman and Co.

senses of touch and hearing, activity of limb, physical endurance, persevering control over impatience, vigilant watchfulness, are qualifications necessary to form the fly-fisher. His amusing and chanceful struggles, teeming with varying excitement, are with the strongest, the most active, the most courageous, the most beautiful, the most valuable of river fish; and his instruments of victory are formed of materials so slight, and some of them so frail, they are beautiful as well, that all the delicacy and cunning resources of art are requisite to enable feebleness to overcome force. The large, vigorous, nervous salmon, of amazing strength and wonderful agility,—the rapid trout, of darting velocity; hardy, active, untiring, whose dying flurry shows almost indomitable resistance, are hooked, held in, wearied out, by the skilful and delicate management of tackle, that would, if rudely handled, be warped by the strength and weight of a dace or roach. 'Tis wonderful to see hooks of Lilliputian largeness, gut finer than hair, and a rod, some of whose wooden joints are little thicker than a crow's quill, employed in the capture of the very strongest river-fish. The marvel lies in the triumph of art over brute force. If the sporting gear of the fly-fisher were not managed with art on the mathematical principles of leverage, he could not by its means lift from the ground more than a minute fraction of the weight of that living, bounding, rushing fish he tires unto death, nay, drowns in its own element. The overcoming of difficulties by the *suaviter in modo* forms one of the greatest charms of fly-fishing, and to my fancy is the pleasantest element of success that can be used in any pursuit. Persuade, but never drive."

How true every line of the above quotation is any fly-fisher will at once vouch. That none but an enthusiastic lover of the sport could paint its beauties so well, every one who reads these nervous stirring lines will agree. How dashing and characteristic the description! Who would not take rod and line, and pursue the healthy and invigorating exercise of fishing along the river side, could he but in anticipation battle with a noble salmon, or the dashing wary trout? I have been, in my time, a fox-hunter, a fair shot, and occasionally fond of coursing. Yet through all, and while enjoying every one of these sports, if the day were fit, or at all likely, my rod was invariably resorted to in preference to the other amusements. I always tied my own flies. Unless the fisherman does so in Ireland, he cannot command the river. I have often sat down by the bank, and tied what I found to be the running fly, not at the time having one in my fly box. A weighty load at night usually rewarded my industry.

The morning had arrived when I was to take my farewell of the Clare mountains and the hospitality of the dwellers thereon. We were up early, having over twelve miles to drive to meet the coach at Clare. Half-past two o'clock found me at my toilet operations, and before the clock struck three we were in the breakfast parlour, where every preparation for a substantial meal was before us. The young ladies of the family had long been up, and busy getting everything in order. What would life be without woman? The watchful care, the delicate attention, the exquisite taste, the keen appreciation of the beautiful, to call man's rougher attention to! I was always a martyr to the women! I never could get on without them! When I came into the parlour this morning, there was my friend's youngest sister quietly seated in the

window, with those roguish-looking eyes of hers, watching the day breaking over the distant mountains—

I would not wish that I were young again,
And met those laughing sunny eyes of thine,
Because they'd give me, God knows how much pain—
Love has its pain as well as pleasure. Mine
(My former *love* I mean) was dimmed with rain
Which lovers weep, called tears; it was, in fine,
A wretched thing. My second love I can
Vouch as true happiness, "*my Mary Anne.*"

But away with romance, and let me come to reality. I heard Tom Callaghan's voice in the stable-yard, and went out to him. He was singing as gaily as if he were only three-and-twenty, instead of being over thrice that age. After the usual salutation—"Fine morning, sir; God knows I'm sorry you're going away so soon; 'tis lonesome I'll be when you're gone, as no one here cares about my stories, and I may go tell 'em to the bushes or the heath, and an ould man loves to be talking. Yea then, sir, will we ever see you again?" I interrupted him in his loquacity, or I do not know when he would have ceased talking.

"Tom," said I, "Mr. Mic told me you sing a capital song of your own composing, in honour of Lady Clare."

"Oh! yea never mind him, sir," said he; "he's only making game of me—tisn't worth singing."

"Oh, but I'll have it," said I.

"Then if you will, you must, I suppose; so here goes." Sitting down on the side of the jaunting-car, and taking the pipe out of his mouth, he half-closed his eyes, and (I'll not say warbled) rattled out the following, to the tune of "The Sprig of Shillelagh and Shamrock so green."

"If you e'er had the luck for to meet Lady Clare,
She'd out with her book, and she'd make you to swear
To be true to the boys that are digging the green;*
But if to refuse her you foolishly think,
With the butt of her pistol she'd give you a clink
That would put all your scruples at once to the rout,
And make you to join, while her children would shout
Oh success to the boys that are digging the green.

"If a lock of poor sea-weed you want for, to Clare,
For less than three-halfpence you couldn't get there,
For Pat Carmody sat before you in the gate;
But 'my Lady' one evening she gave him a call,
And knocked down his gateway and doorway and all.†
Poor Pat he ran off in a terrible fright,
And ne'er charged a halfpenny from that very night:
So success to 'my Lady' that made us toll-free.

* The turn rebellion took in Clare was, whenever any person refused to dig up their lawns or even their parks for the purpose of letting them out to the labourers for potato ground, the Whiteboys (Lady Clare's men) came at night, and dug them up for them.

† Lady Clare also took a leaf out of Rebecca of Wales's book, by breaking down all the toll-gates.

"At this day of the year a handful of connops,"
 Would be dearer than white bread that's sold in the shops;
 But 'my Lady,' long life to her, settled the price,†
 And whoever would not her orders obey,
 Most surely she'd come and she'd give him his tay—
 Tisn't Bohes, nor Hysen, nor neither Souehong,
 But a nice little dose of her Gunpowder strong
 That would make him to charge but the threepence a stone.

"Bless the country, says I, where this fun did begin,
 Father Murphy's own parish, that sweet Corofin,
 That set the example to all the good boys:
 And to give them their due—faith! 'tis they were not slack,
 But followed most readily in the good track;
 By night and by day through the country all round,
 To keep down the praytees, and dig up the ground.
 For the children and grandchildren of our Lady Clare."

After breakfast Tom Callaghan brought the horse and jaunting-car round to the hall-door, and after bidding a most affectionate farewell to my friends, we drove away for the village of Clara, where we met Bianconi's car, which brought us into Limerick. Having five hours to wait for the train to Cork, we engaged a boat, and fished at the tail of Curragower stream, near the old Cathedral. We dragged the stream, and killed two fine brown and one white trout. As few of my English readers, if any, understand what it is to drag a stream, as distinguished from other modes of fishing, I will describe it. The Limerick angling boats, called *cots*, are flat-bottomed, from 24 to 30 feet long and about four feet wide; there is a seat at the stern of the cot, in which the cotman you hire takes his position facing you. With a paddle he guides the boat to whatever part of the river you wish. In the case of dragging, he keeps the head or stern of the boat up the river against the stream, and steers from side to side across the stream with such nicety that he will drop it about a yard in each fishing. There are three rods used in dragging—one is left out at the stern or tail of the cot, with a line about fifteen yards long, independent of the casting line, and two flies (in salmon-fishing only one fly is used on each rod). From each side of the cot a rod is projected, also with two flies, and about twenty yards of line are left out on the side rods—these project at an angle of about forty-five degrees from the side of the cot, and in this manner the boat is rowed from side to side—dropping gradually each turn until you fish the whole stream. When a fish takes the fly the excitement is much greater than when a fish is hooked from the shore. The tail rod is laid on the seat next to the hired cotman, with a stone laid on the wheel to prevent the line escaping; when a fish takes the fly on this rod, the stone, as a matter of course, is swept off the seat, and with an activity and rapidity which would surprise a novice, he finds the rod thrust into his hand by the man at the stern, for the purpose of playing the fish, while the man is obliged to draw in the outlying lines of the two side rods to prevent the hooked fish making a mess and tangle of the other lines. In the same way, when a fish takes the fly on either of the side rods, the butts of which are under the thigh of the angler, with a hitch of the line round the handle of the wheel to

* Potatoes.

† If any farmer charged more per barrel for potatoes than Lady Clare ordered, it were twenty to one but his house would be burnt over his head.

prevent the line running, he must be an expert fisherman, and quickly relieve the hitch from the wheel, or the trout or salmon would very speedily dart off with the fly. Often has the rod been brought from the angle it is fished at, with a bang against the side of the cot, if the hooked fish was heavy. In the spring of the year, particularly when the water is high in the Shannon, some curious scenes occur. I recollect some fifteen or sixteen years ago, when I resided on that river, being out fishing on a Good Friday, on Alaasaroan, a capital lodge for a salmon, near the city of Limerick. My flies were of the first size—I do not think there are numbers to designate the hooks—but, at all events, they were large enough and strong enough to hang a fourteen-pound leg of mutton on. On that day I had a fly on my tail-rod called a goldfinch. Every feather in it was a pheasant's topping, and there were six dozen in wing and tail, which cost me thirty shillings. With that fly, *on that day*, I killed seven salmon, which, had I sold, I should have got half-a-crown a pound for. That would have paid for the fly six times over, but I sent them as presents on that high fast day to some of my friends, who, though sound Protestants, scrupled to eat meat. That evening, as I was coming to the shore, after giving the last turn on the hole, I took up the tail-rod, and commenced winding-up the line, placing one of the side rods in the position I took the tail-rod from. The fisherman who was with me (Ter Kean—one of the best of the old hands, but who is now no more) shifted his paddle from the left to the right side of the boat, and at the same moment a salmon took the fly of the rod I placed at the tail of the cot. The hitch being on the handle of the wheel, before I had time to lay down the rod in my hand for the purpose of taking the other, it swept all away with it. Rod and line—all went over the side of the cot, and I never saw them again. The rods I used that day (spring fishing rods) were between 25 and 30 feet in length, and thick and strong in proportion; so some idea may be formed of the size of the fish who made so grand a haul of my tackle. I never fished on the Scotch rivers, so cannot form any idea of the quantity of fish to be taken in a day on them, but my *beau idéal* of the King of Rivers is the noble Shannon. In the first run of the peal, at the beginning of June, I have sometimes killed at Donass twenty-six in a day, frequently from fifteen to eighteen. After the first flood in harvest, I have often hooked and killed thirty. One evening I weighed my day's sport, in consequence of a wager. My fisherman having bet me his day's wages that we had *over* a hundred-weight—and I thinking we had not—they were weighed, and turned the scale at one hundred-weight and ten pounds. They were good fish—of course not so prime as if taken two months previously; but I had them kippered, and I never ate finer.

After spending an hour or so on Curragower, we were obliged to give up fishing, as the tide began to rise, and the flies would not float. We took a hurried dinner at the Clare Hotel, and left for Cork by the train, where we arrived at eight o'clock that evening. Before we retired for the night, Mr. Briggs and I determined on paying the Brinny river a visit next day.

We took the first train on the Bandon Railway in the morning, and got out at the Upton Station. We had then to walk about a mile and a-half to Brinny Church, where we were fairly on the head of the river. Mr. Briggs, as usual, fished with worms; I with flies. I started down

the river about a mile, and he went up the same distance, and then both commenced fishing down. By this means the part of the river which I fished would be rested sufficiently for his fishing by the time he walked to where I began. If I had visited this river in the month of April, I am confident that I should have had first-rate sport with the flies; but it was now the beginning of June, and the weeds were so grown into the streams and on the flats, that it was difficult, and in some parts impossible, to angle without hooking weeds and slime. Wherever I found an open stream, or pool with a curl on it, I invariably hooked or rose some fine trout. In two instances I hooked and landed two at a time, and they were each fully half-pound size. When Mr. Briggs met me in the evening at Downdaniel Castle, situated at the confluence of this river with the Bandon river, we counted between us five dozen and three. I need not say that he had more than three for every one I had. We tried some streams on the Bandon river, and killed a few very large trout—over a pound each—which determined the next day's fishing to be made on that river. We fished up to the Innishannon Station, to meet the train, and arrived at Cork at eight o'clock that evening.

Next day we were, rods in hand and creel on back, at the Innishannon Station, and commenced as usual, my flies against his worms—natural against artificial fishing—or four to one against me. Mr. Briggs waded the river, which is wide, and killed as fine a basket of trout as I could wish to look at. He had nearly six dozen; and there was not a trout under herring size in his basket. I had not twenty trout after my day's sport, nor were they at all to be compared in size to his. I met one or two which gave me some fine play, but I fished with midge-flies, and they did not take that firm grip a larger-sized hook will effect; the consequence was, the loss of the good trout and my own temper.

This river, in the latter end of June, abounds with white trout which show fine sport; and is also an excellent haunt for salmon, but the latter are so hunted by persons with stroke-alls and nets, that they barely enter the river before they are thus unfairly captured. Consequently, that which nature made a sporting river for the angler, is, by the cupidity of the owners of the soil through which it runs, rendered a barren waste for that sportsman.

This was my last day's fishing in Ireland this year. I angled, in four weeks, on the Blarney, the Shournah, the South Bride, the Lee, the Funcheon, the Owbeg, the Blackwater near Mallow, the Glen, Blarney Lake, the Blackwater near Limerick, the Lakes of Clare, the Shannon, the Brinny, and the Bandon; and my readers will agree with me, from my account of each, that I had capital sport.

On Friday, the 5th day of June, I left my native city, Cork, for my home in London. The Irish poetaster says—

“ They may rail at the city where first I was born,
 But 'tis there they've the whisky, the butter and pork,
 And a neat little spot for to walk in each morn—
 They call it Daunt's Square, in the City of Cork.
 Far off in the west lies the Lakes of Killarney,
 Which some hills intervening prevents you to see,
 But you'll smell the sweet wind from the wild groves of Blarney :
 Och ! Cork is the Eden for you, love, and me.”

The Sabrina steamer left the quay at eight o'clock. After giving all my relations, and particularly my nephew Mr. Briggs, an affectionate farewell, and telling my name to the policeman who attends to see strangers off, we steamed rapidly down the river Lee—one of the most beautiful perhaps in Europe, if we regard the picturesque scenery on both shores from Cork to Cove. At the right-hand side, as we proceed, lies Blackrock—a succession of gentlemen's mansions, with well-wooded grounds, lawns around, and gardens in front of each. On the left is the steep hill of Glanmire, also dotted with the residences of the wealthy merchants of the city; fewer and farther between than those on the Blackrock side, but all like their opposite neighbours, well wooded, and most tastefully laid out with conservatories and greenhouses, which the boldness of the steep of the hill-side enables you plainly to distinguish. Anon we pass Blackrock Castle, standing out boldly on a promontory of lime-stone rock, which juts into the channel midway between Cork and Passage. We shortly arrive at Monkstown, where its old castle, which was built for *fourpence*,* arrests our attention. This spot we quickly pass, as we do Hawlbowl, which contains ordnance stores and a fresh-water tank (although in the sea), which is capable of holding several thousand tons of water. Queenstown then rises on our left, in perfect beauty—a town of houses tier above tier from the water-level to the top of the heights on which it is built, the upper houses commanding a most extensive range of magnificent scenery. The whole basin of the harbour lies at its foot, dotted with islands; and within fifty yards of the quay of Queenstown the largest vessel in her Majesty's navy may ride at anchor. There is no point of the view from the upper part of Queenstown on which the eye cannot draw in some lovely picture, whether it dwells on Rostellan, the princely seat of the late Marquis of Thomond, or the wooded hills above Crosshaven—the forts of Camden and Carlisle frowning in silent sullen guard over the mouth of the harbour, or the elegant fairy-like figure of the lighthouse at its entrance. All is lovely. All is interesting. Each successive view charms the eye like the change in dissolving views of the most romantic beauty.

And now Queenstown fades from our view, and we are on the rolling world of waters. Though I have not been nursed on the sea, yet, from the greater part of my younger days being spent so near it, I am a passionate lover of its majestic beauty, whether embroiled in the roar of the tempest, or sailing along its unruffled bosom. I love, at evening time, to sit on the deck, and view the world of azure blue around me, when nought meets the gaze but the clear sky above, and the waters on which the steamer is but an atom. I love all the day to enjoy the fresh breezes, as they blow and chase the waves against the prow of the vessel, breaking in white foam across

* The legend is as follows: Anastasia Gould, who had become the wife of John Archdecken, determined, while her husband was abroad serving in the army of Phillip of Spain, to give him evidence of her thrift on his return by surprising him with a noble residence which he might call his own. Her plan was to supply the workmen with provisions and other articles they required, for which she charged the ordinary price; but as she made her purchases wholesale, upon balancing her accounts it appeared that the retail profit had paid all the expenses of the structure except *fourpence*: hence the saying, that Monkstown Castle was built for a *groat*.

the deck. I can feel my heart swell and my pulses beat as this frail atom dashes and bounds through the heaving billows. And when a calm sea offers no resistance to its proud master Steam, I love to lie in my berth, and hear the rippling sound of the gentle waves come in through the open cabin windows, lulling, with the monotonous sound of the engine, all my powers into a dreamy wakefulness. Then the recollection of the days of my youth come across my mind like shadows in a glass; all the hopes, all the joys of boyhood, as they glided away, bearing along with them those youthful loves that had been as so many bright romances to the imagination. The remembrance of all those friends whom I fancied were born to be with me, to walk with me, as it were, through the whole length of my days; all my peaceful dreams gone, hurrying with them my proud ambitious thoughts of winning fame—where, I knew not; how, I cared not. Those feelings touching every inward pulse of my heart, make me feel, if not a sadder, at least a wiser man. I have always looked around me for the blessings of this life, and have never gone out of my way to seek for anything better than what Providence had placed in my path; for I know that the flowers that beautify the earth with their colours, and delight the passer-by with fragrance, are to be met with every where, while the poison-berry and deadly-nightshade are found only in untrodden swamps and noisome marshes.

We had not entirely lost sight of the Irish coast, when a thunder cloud appeared in the distant horizon. I was struck with its beautiful appearance—the dense black woolly pack, illuminated by the clouds tipped with silver, which just appeared above it, and which were shining so brightly that I fancied it was a glimpse of heaven. And then as the dark cloud rolled upwards and expanded, shutting out the celestial light, quenching it, as it were, with the majesty of thunder—the flash of the vivid lightning anticipating its awful voice—I said to myself, Where is the being now who dares deny that there is a God? Let him but ask his conscience in the fearful moment of a thunder-storm, and there is no heart so daring but must bear testimony to His mighty power, in whose hands are these lightnings, and whose voice is in those deafening peals.

The next morning we were in sight of Old England. When we arrived at the mouth of the Avon, we had to remain for some hours, until the rising tide permitted the steamer to come into that “river of mud;” *through which* we steamed along to Bristol, where we arrived “in time to be too late” for the last train that day for London. The next morning, however, saw me on my way. It was a beautiful Sabbath morning. The summer was in the prime of its splendour, and the contrast between the two climates, that of Ireland and England, was strong. I left cold showery weather behind me, and here I was in the midst of hot broiling summer. There was a gorgeous promise in the corn fields, and as I railed along through the country, the land looked as full of plenty as beauty. The farmers I could see superintending the hay-making operations of their men and women. They seemed to have a self-satisfied air as they sat in their saddles; the ponies, which they bestrode, snatching a bite at the same time from the green-sward beneath them. The riders’ hands were thrust deep in their pockets, and they looked so comfortable and pleasant; ap-

pearing as if they fancied they felt the jingle of the guineas they were so soon to realize from a bountiful harvest. The sleek cattle in the fields, and the horses with their shiny coats, were switching the flies under the shade of the trees or sipping lazily at the brooks. The horizon was broken into a wavy outline by the distant hills, which appeared as if they were melting into the sky, which poured on the landscape ethereal floods of rosy and purple and golden hues, anticipating in appearance the glowing ripeness of an autumn morning. Onwards we sped until London appeared in the distance. There it lay before me, with its vast pall of smoke hanging over it like a curtain; to shut out, as it were, from angels the view of its depravity. Mighty London! The home of charity in its varied guises of relief! The parent of crime in every variety! The prairie, in which the wild beasts of the human creation prey and fatten on the lambs and doves of society; and are hunted down themselves by the paid gamekeepers of the public—the police! The counting-house of the millionaire! The chosen dwelling-place of the trading beggar! Immense theatre! in which the bills giving an account of the principal performances are daily issued in broad-sheets after, instead of before, their being enacted. Overgrown hive! where the working-bee enjoys so little of his own production. Where the drones are privileged occupants, but where the attachment of all to the Queen-bee is loyalty to the death. Roaring wilderness to the penniless stranger! Mahomet's paradise to the monied voluptuary! Gigantic lottery-office! in which the blanks are legion, the prizes few and great. Truly have you been designated Modern Babylon! But who dares to prophesy your future depopulation and decay? May that day be centuries distant! The rising liberties of Europe cannot afford so great a loss; for in the history of the world there never has been known a city, where the wealth, strength, and resources of its inhabitants are more generally devoted to the advancement of morality, and the freedom of mankind throughout the entire universe, than mighty London, notwithstanding all the crime committed in its precincts.

Mid-day found me at the Paddington station, and a cab to Islington, in less than an hour left me at home. I have hung up my trout-rod, and laid by my flies and bait-lines for another year. If Providence spares me until 1858, I shall again visit the land of my nativity with pleasure, heightened by the gratification I feel at witnessing the immense improvements amongst all classes of its inhabitants in their social condition since I knew the country. The Ireland of 1843 is gone. No more is heard the mendacious quackery which prescribed the one universal panacea of "Repeal" for the festering wounds caused by the cruelty of an absentee proprietary. The ignorance, idleness, and unthrift of my countrymen are displaced by intelligence, energy, and labour. The cause of the irritating sore on the back of the nation has been removed by Peel's Encumbered Estates Bill. Pauper proprietors and deeply-mortgaged estates are now the exception and not the rule; and the industry of her sons at the present time is likely to realize the highest aspirations of her real patriots, by raising the nation from poverty and degradation to wealth and honour. There is not in the crown of England a brighter jewel than the Emerald gem

of my country. Whether as a nursery for the truest and bravest troops that ever faced a foe, or rushed forward to the charge with their war cry of "Foig-a-ballagh,"* or as an auxiliary farm for the production of human food, vastly more than is required for its own inhabitants. There can be but one opinion, that Ireland, which now rivals England in its exhibition of agricultural competition, will be England's right arm in all time to come. Mutual jealousies, will cease, as have the faction-fights of olden times, and Irish rivalry, and not its rebellion, will be the only danger England will have to fear in the race of nations to greatness. The spirit of inspiration was on Ireland's poet when he wrote the following lines in his *Irish Melodies*: "the only work of my pen" says Moore, "as I very sincerely believe, whose fame may boast a chance of prolonging its existence to a day much beyond my own:"

"The nations have fallen, and thou still art young,
Thy sun is but rising when others are set;
And though slavery's cloud o'er thy morning hath hung,
The full noon of freedom shall beam round thee yet.
Erin! Oh Erin! though long in the shade,
Thy star will shine out when the proudest shall fade."

Erin! Oh Erin! thy winter is past,
And the hope that lived through it shall blossom at last.

MR. FARQUHARSON'S FOXHOUNDS, AND THE BLACKMOOR VALE PACK.

BY HOARY FROST.

The name of Farquharson is so familiar to every fox-hunter in the southern counties of England, and "Mr. Farquharson's hounds" are so well known throughout the land, that to confess ignorance on either head is but an acknowledgment of ignorance of the noble sport of fox-hunting. Mr. Farquharson has become so great a promoter of the national sport, that he is looked up to, by his followers in the field, almost with as great respect and authority as the great leader of that ancient clan who forms the subject of some interesting remarks in the pages of Scottish history. The venerable, the worthy, and widely-respected Mr. Farquharson has constantly kept hounds, and regularly hunted twice a-week an extensive range of country, chiefly in the county of Dorset, during 50 years, entirely at his own expense—a circumstance which alone and at once commands the gratitude and respect of the sporting public. Every one who knows Mr. Farquharson, holds him in high esteem as a sportsman, a friend, and a generous promoter of fox-hunting. We can have no better proof of the regard in which he is held, than the hearty willingness and liberality with

* Clear the road.

which those around him testified their esteem a short season since, by presenting him with a costly and valuable testimonial. The manner in which that testimonial was presented to, and received by Mr. Farquharson, went home to the hearts of every individual present on that occasion, and will live long in the memories of those who witnessed it. Like the noble Wellington, every honour due has been generously bestowed upon him ; his name will be handed down to posterity in the sporting annals of our country ; and when his last anchor is heaved, many will say with emotion :

" We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

From such a man one has a sorry reluctance to differ :

" What soul that loves to scan
The brightness rather than the shades of man ?"

We do not grudge one single honour among the many heaped upon his head ; on the contrary, would rather add another laurel to his fame, to testify the esteem in which we hold him. Nevertheless, we must remark that Mr. Farquharson has recently shown a stubbornness towards Mr. Digby and the Blackmoor Vale hounds, and also towards the fox-hunters generally in what is called " the lower country," that is much to be regretted. The facts connected with the unhappy difference between these two gentlemen are familiar to the public, having been fully published in the sporting newspapers of the day. We will therefore but briefly revert to them.

It appears that Mr. Digby, of Sherborne Castle, and a great many other influential foxhunters, are anxious to form a more extended country for the Blackmoor Vale fox-hounds, particularly in the vicinity of Sherborne Castle ; to do which, Mr. D. courteously applied to Mr. Farquharson to assist him by giving up a few outlying coverts, seldom drawn by Mr. F. Mr. Digby assigns, as a further reason for his application, his desire to get regular hunting throughout the season, which the delicate state of his health appears to require. Now there is nothing unreasonable in this request, because Mr. Farquharson has a greater range of country than he requires, and more than he can conveniently or satisfactorily hunt ; though, perhaps, no pack of hounds in England have been through better sport than Mr. F.'s. Still, when we find coverts drawn but twice a-year, and in a fine country, where another gentleman is ready and willing to preserve foxes and hunt them regularly, it looks, on the part of Mr. Farquharson, too much like grasping unfairly at what he cannot satisfactorily maintain. The resignation of that part of the country asked of Mr. Farquharson, by the numerously-signed requisition tendered him, need not deprive Mr. Farquharson of a single day's sport in the whole season ; whilst, on the other hand, it would be the means of affording many and many a good day's hunting to those living too far from Mr. F.'s meets.

Mr. Digby has, besides, another and a greater claim to more regular hunting than any yet mentioned. Some of the coverts asked of Mr. F., and which had hounds in them only twice during the whole of last season, are Mr. Digby's own property. No one can, therefore, blame Mr. D. when, after a lengthened correspondence, couched in the most friendly and courteous, fair and honourable terms on the part of Mr.

Digby, but in which Mr. Farquharson positively refuses to yield one acre of his too-extensive hunting-country, Mr. Digby requests Mr. F. not to draw his (Mr. D.'s) coverts, but to give them to a pack that will hunt them regularly. Mr. Farquharson's plea for refusing to give up any part of the country is neither satisfactory nor substantial. He says upon "public grounds" he cannot accede to the request, whereas upon "public grounds" he ought to do so; for it is very hard upon those in the lower country to have but three months' hunting in the year, when another pack stands baying in that country, and eager to hunt it six months in the year.

He then expresses his desire to hold the country entire; but this he ought not to say, having amalgamated three or four distinct countries into one, whereby it has proved impossible to hunt such an extent of country properly without another pack of hounds; and the consequence has been that foxes, instead of being preserved in the lower country, have been destroyed. Mr. Farquharson further says, that by separating any portion of his country, he should not be acting in accordance with the laws of fox-hunting. We must beg to remind him that there are numerous precedents in the annals of fox-hunting to authorize a separation of country, and resignation of such portions as may be more satisfactorily hunted by another pack.

Such is the substance of this much-regretted sporting disagreement, and which for many weeks past has formed the chief subject of discussion amongst the sporting public of the three counties of Dorset, Somerset, and Wilts. As before remarked, there are those about Mr. Farquharson who would, right or wrong, follow and agree with him in any discussion on the subject of fox-hunting, and would urge him to cling with inflexible pertinacity to what they conceive to be his inalienable right. But let any reasonable man, whether sportsman or not, *audi alteram partem*, and weigh every circumstance connected with the request and refusal, and they will assuredly come to the conclusion that Mr. F. has been too unyielding towards the sportsmen of the lower country, and too captious (if for no other nor better reason than this unhappy difference) in retiring from his favourite and long-enjoyed sport. We are not so credulous nor so inconsiderate as to believe all the unkind remarks which have fallen from the lips of some, as to Mr. Farquharson's preconcerted intention of retiring from the hunting field; and we are equally stubborn to believe that politics have the slightest weight in the scale. Both gentlemen are very wealthy. Mr. Farquharson is far advanced in years, and it is but little longer that he can expect to carry on with energy and enjoyment his sporting career: it would have been well, perhaps, to have left him to enjoy, without opposition, his widely-extensive country, out of the great esteem and veneration in which he is held in the sporting world; but, like other great changes in life, a long, happy, unchequered career sometimes meets with opposition from a quarter where least expected; and it is often found, in the sequel, that just cause must take the place of long usage.

There is one circumstance connected with the affair which must not be passed over unnoticed. Mr. Farquharson's hounds are his own private property; the Blackmoor Vale are a subscription pack. Now it is to be gathered from years of experience, that a subscription pack

never gives that public satisfaction which invariably attends a well-managed private pack. There are generally in subscription packs too many masters. Let us not be misunderstood that we impute mismanagement to the Blackmoor Vale pack ; but rather let us crave the milder and more correct construction of caution, lest such should at some future day occur. Mr. Farquharson has publicly expressed his determination to retire from the field ; he has been urged to reconsider his resolution, and it is earnestly hoped he will do so ; though, for our own part, we are fain to think otherwise, knowing his firmness of purpose. In the event of his adhering to that determination, one of the finest hunting countries in the land will fall into other hands ; and whoever should take it, whether Mr. Portman or another, it is hoped that it may be hunted with that generous feeling, that true sportsman-like bearing and efficient management which have ever prevailed during the long and successful reign of the beloved and worthy Mr. J. J. Farquharson.

In conclusion, we affectionately beg of Mr. Farquharson and Mr. Digby that the friendly relations in which they have always lived may not be in any way disturbed by this unavoidable difference. Of Mr. Farquharson, the public ask that he should show at the close of his enviable hunting career an example worthy of his name and clan ; that no shadow of ill-will or disaffection should rest on his brow, but that the evening of his life may be as praiseworthy as the morning ; for there are few, who know him, but wish him many more happy years, and who would be proud to follow him in the field through many more seasons.

TREATMENT OF ANIMALS.

BY HARRY HIEOVER.

Byron, however vituperative may have been his writings—however deprecatory of his fellow-man—at least knew his subject ; and knowing it, or rather him, as he did, and entertaining the conviction that

“ Who knows thee well must quit thee with disgust,
Degraded mass of animated dust,”

it is scarcely to be wondered at that a man with such feeling should wish to prove whether amidst other nations he might find a change for the better. Mistaken sophist that he was, if entertaining such hope ! Could he not recall to mind that he had read in his youth,

“ *Cælum, non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt* ” ?

He found it something like this : he found that in all civilized nations selfishness is the leading principle ; he could find a change in manners, in habits, and in clime ; he could find an earthly paradise,

“ Where all, save the spirit of man, is divine ;”

but the spirit of man does not change with place ; man still is man, with all his selfishness, pride, vanity, ingratitude, and want of feeling.

“ Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a cheat,
Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit.”

The colouring is somewhat high, we must admit ; but, as a picture of man, the likeness is pretty nearly correct. We cannot, at the same time, but be astonished to hear a man so gifted as was Byron—a man who, whatever his general character might have been, still was alive to many of the finest attributes of the mind—say, in his elegy on his dog, where, speaking of him as a friend,

“ I never knew but one, and here he lies.”

What could fill the mind of man, and the mind of such a man as Byron, with so forlorn an idea ? It could be but the working of a distempered brain. Many a man has been, is, and will be, left without friends ; for let a man be supposed, or known, to have become poor, however numerous his *soi-disant* friends may have been, they will all quit him, as they do London or a watering place, when either ceases to afford them pleasure ; still a man must be peculiarly unfortunate if, among his numerous acquaintance, he has not found ONE friend. And if he has, sad must be his fate if he is compelled, in the bitterness of his heart, to exclaim with Maoduff,

“ What ! not one left ?”

Right as Byron may have been in his estimation of man, and the phases of character exhibited by him, there are those possessing attributes of mind and heart that challenge our admiration. In my more humble sphere never anticipating such friends as our poet might expect to possess, I have not, like him, been disappointed ; but with thankfulness say it, I have met with many kind friends, and cherish the hope that I retain some still. Why, the poor ass can scarcely say he has not a friend. If Byron expected to find as much devoted attachment from man as he did from his dog, he expected too much :

“ His honest heart is all his master's own ;
He labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.”

It is not to be expected that man will be thus devoted to one of his own race ; but if enough friendship exists to induce an act of kindness when wanted, we are not alone in the world. Yet, on the other hand, we must admit that kindness is not a predominant attribute of the human mind. The child is born with, or at least soon shows he has the germ in him of, selfishness, wilfulness, and tyranny : it “ grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength.” The laws prevent any overt acts of tyranny to each other ; the mind of man, therefore, gives us but too sure signs of how it is constituted, by his mode of treating the dumb part of creation, who have not the same laws for their protection. It is true, to a certain degree they are protected ; but the protection only goes so far as to prevent our being shocked by any exhibition of gross brutality in our public ways. These reflections will bring us, by degrees, to the consideration of the subject of this article, namely, the Treatment of Animals.

The "melancholy Jacques" begins his category of the different stages of man's life with "First, the infant mewling and puking in the nurse's arms." It will be found that, so soon as it gets strong enough for the feat, the first thing he does is to attempt at least to scarify the nurse's face, unless it will be complied with—a hopeful sign of the disposition he will show in after-life; but we will get the young gentleman on his legs, and, having the use of them, and his voice also, the toy he will first covet will probably be that emblem of authority, a whip; the next thing, something to exercise it upon—this will doubtless be a wooden horse. Mark how the young tyrant slashes away on his inanimate slave. Next, probably, comes the rocking-horse; this he can ride, and we might suppose the pleasure of the exercise would suffice: not so; the larger the horse, the larger, in his idea, is required the whip, without which he would not give a farthing for the horse; he would tire of it in two days; hearing the lashing of the whip is the chief pleasure; in this he is probably encouraged; so, as he finds he is thought a very fine fellow for lashing the inanimate source of his gratification, is it to be wondered at if he tyrannizes afterwards in like manner over any living animal that is unfortunate enough to come under his jurisdiction? Were the inborn feelings and disposition of man those of kindness, no doubt the bias of the young mind would be to cherish and pet an animal devoted to his amusement. A dog, with or without an ass or a pony, are the first animals that are subjected to his whims and caprices; that they rarely resent his petty tyranny seems a type of the generous disposition inherent in most animals. The same dog that would probably snap at, or bite, a man offending him, will patiently bear all kinds of teasing, annoyance, and even hurt from his young owner; his only mode of showing his displeasure is moving off—a bright lesson to man not to suffer, as we daily see, his ill passions to vent themselves on the defenceless. This is shown in a remarkable degree by race-horses; however savage some of them may be naturally, or from treatment, the boy who has the care of them can do anything he pleases with them; the urchin who is not high enough to take off or put on a head collar, is frequently seen clambering up into the manger to effect his purpose; that with a horse that, with his head loose, would, in stable phrase, "eat" any grown man if he came within his reach. This arises from his never having been coerced, hurt, or materially annoyed by the boy: he has probably endured all these from man. But let not this circumstance be attributed to the good feeling or disposition of the boy. Trainers know quite well what boys are, and therefore never allow them to be for one moment alone with a horse; for, if they did, the love of mischief, of tormenting, of tyranny, amounting in many cases to cruelty, would soon cause the stable to be in an uproar, and probably some of the boys to be injured or killed. I hardly ever saw a boy fit to be entrusted alone with *any animal*; boys will commit the most unheard of cruelties on any animal they dare subject to such treatment; cruelty is fun to them; they delight in it; it is born in and with them. Nor is the unfortunate animal ever free from oppression. What boys do from a love of mischief, man does from avarice, vanity, or for the gratification of his own wishes or pleasures, at the frequent expense of the suffering of the animal he is owner of, or any animate object subject to him.

One would suppose that in cases where a man makes a livelihood by

the exertions of an animal, he would feel something like attachment to, and consideration for, that creature, be it of what kind it may; but the very reverse is frequently found to be the case. He finds he makes, say, six or seven shillings a day by, we will suppose, the hard, but fair, labour of his horse. Is he content? no; his avarice suggests that, by extra labour, more is to be made; nor would he stop increasing the daily suffering of a willing and generous animal, till he saw symptoms indicative of loss to himself, from the growing weakness of the over-worked animal—this is the only check to his cruelty and avarice.

“Thy kindred brutes may bid thee blush for shame,”

for such more or less will be found to be the mind of man. We hear of the Arab's fondness for his horse—hear that he is fondled by the family—hear of his all but sharing their tent with them; so far we are tempted to admire the conduct of the wild and swarthy denizens of the desert; but if what we hear of the wonderful endurance of the Arab horse be true, of his being able to go such unheard-of distances beneath a burning sun, without his bridle being drawn to afford him refreshment of any sort, such feats must be demanded of him, or his capability of performing them would not be known. If not true, the great endurance of the Arab horse is a deception practised by the natives of the country to enhance the estimation of the breed of their horses; if true, it shows that avarice, vanity, or interest influence the Arab about the same as they do the Englishman, and his petting his horse and accustoming him to be familiar is something on a par with the Irishman petting his pig; he looks to him to pay “the rint,” and can make no profit of any capability he possesses, otherwise I think we may feel certain piggy's bones, sinews, and muscles would be taxed equally with those of the horse. The camel and dromedary have their sufferings in full proportion to those of the horse. The heavy Bactrian camel is loaded with the tent utensils, provisions, and water for the family, and, lastly, with the junior branches of that family also; with this he has to travel arid deserts, with only the prickly unsavoury (shrubs they cannot be called) he meets with on his way for his support; these failing, a few dates must suffice, and for water he must trust to the peculiar formation of his stomach for a supply during, perhaps, many days' travel. It is true that the peculiar internal construction of the animal enables it to bear privations to an extent that no other creature can; but be it observed that though he can bear this without absolute lasting injury or death, his sufferings are great; the only difference being, other animals would die under such privations, while the camel survives them; such is the life of the camel as a beast of burthen. But there are varieties of the camel genus with much higher pretensions and attributes; of these are the dromedaries of different breeds; these are far lighter than the ordinary camel; of these the Mahairy are those most esteemed for purposes where fleetness is required. Even at such distance, that curse of horses, namely, matches against time, are frequently performed by dromedaries. I have no authority on which I can rely as to the amount of speed exhibited on such occasions; but I have assurance quite certain that, in the case of couriers, and on occasions where the will of lordly man gratifies his impatience without hesitation as regards mercy, these light-riding animals will trot from nine to ten miles per hour, very rarely halting; thus one

of these creatures, ungainly as is their appearance, has been known to do one hundred and fifty miles in an incredibly short space of time, and that at one stretch, that is, without halting for the night, or for a longer space of time than suffices to take a little necessary nourishment ; many, I am told, like many a horse here, never recover the effects of over-exertion exacted from them.

The reindeer being the sole animal, barring dogs, that the Laplander possesses, and furnishing him with all the few wants of life required, one would suppose would claim the treatment of a friend,

“ And have those claims allowed ; ”

but no, he is harnessed to the sledge, and the goad often urges the poor beast to unnatural exertion, which Nature has not furnished him with the powers of exceeding without suffering from their effects.

The peasants of Siberia, in some parts of that dreadfully sterile country, depend for the conveyance of their goods and families on their dogs—five or seven of these animals—for there is always a single leader in front, whose steadiness may be relied on. The reader may smile at my speaking of the steadiness of a dog as I would of that of a horse ; but I can only tell him that dogs will have their freaks at times, and if the leader shows the slightest inclination to play those freaks, the others immediately follow his example. The reader may again smile when I talk about dogs running away ; but they will do so at times ; and as the man sits on the sleigh, he has not much control over them ; the conduct of the leader influences that of the others far more than does any effort of the man. Instances are on record of dogs thus running away, and capsizing the sleigh, or rather sledge, over some precipice, to the loss of the load, and, probably, the life of the man. Few persons are aware of the strength of dogs in draught. When I was at Mons, in Belgium, or French Flanders, I daily saw a man who with his dogs nearly supplied the whole town with coal from the pits ; his team was six, and his regular load half a ton ; his dogs, to his credit, looked in the best possible condition, and when he had disposed of his load, he jumped in the dog-waggon, and away his dogs went of themselves, giving tongue like a pack of hounds. I am happy to bring forward this man's feeling for, and gratitude to, animals whose exertions supported himself and family. Doubtless many instances are to be found among the millions who use animals for a similar purpose, or rather with a similar intent, who treat their willing slaves with considerable kindness and humanity ; but “ one swallow does not make a summer,” neither does an average of one man in a hundred rescue his fellow-men from the just charge of cruelty and oppression, either from a brutal disposition, avarice, a determination to gratify self, at the expense of suffering to the animals they have control over, or from the far more despicable and less justifiable feeling of vanity.

We have thus travelled from the torrid to the frigid zone, and have found the same animus in man, be he a denizen of either. We might expect in distant regions, among wild tribes, it would be so ; but in England ? enlightened and highly-educated England, where the rage for education runs so high, that thousands will be furnished to found an educational school, when hundreds would be doled out unwillingly to supply the means of supporting nature. If you could do both, it would

be well ; but as you cannot, or at least will not, the indispensable want strikes one the first to be attended to. It may be very well to teach the child of a day-labourer to read and write ; it may render him capable of taking a somewhat higher situation than that held by his father ; if it has this effect, let us take care it does not leave us without such men as his father, which are vitally necessary to the country. But the sons of the labourer are taught to despise the honest, but homely occupation of a farm-servant, and education teaches them to look to the very equivocal occupation of being placed with a carpenter or plumber and glazier. What will become of

“ A bold peasantry, their country’s pride ? ”

Highly to be prized as a class of men they are, but it is their fate to be born to labour. It is not to be supposed a man, tired with labour from six in the morning till six at night, will set himself down to read ; if he is not too much fatigued, he naturally thinks of cultivating his little garden to help to support his family. What to him the disputed point of whether it is prudent to admit Jews among our legislature, or how far the divorce bill may be advisable, or whether the mutiny in the East had for its origin the restless spirits of the inhabitants or the mal-administration of government in that country ? What his opinion on such subjects may be matters not a rush. He, poor man, though perhaps as happy as those in elevated spheres, must, according to the fable of the ass,

“ Carry his panniers as usual,”

nor will all the debates in Lords and Commons remove an ounce from his back. His ignorance is comparative bliss to him ; for if we were to make him sophist enough to indulge a hope that anything will be done to render his natural position less irksome, he would be in constant hope and inquietude. Those baffled hopes, on ending, would render him dissatisfied with his lot, asking why he was born under the influence of so untoward a horoscope, and probably lead him to thoughts, and perhaps acts, against those above him, that but for education would never have entered his head. To read and write in itself can do no harm, but, on the contrary, may at times be as useful to the peasant as the peer, if well directed ; otherwise it only bewilders, without answering any useful purpose.

I have to apologise to my reader for this long digression ; but the man on a runaway horse need not apologise if he crosses a garden in his career ; a certain subject ran away with me, but it goes no further.

We left off, when instancing the treatment of his dogs by the Siberian peasant ; we will say he is a boor of the roughest kind ; his manners are coeval with his country ; but what shall we say if we find far greater brutality exhibited by the peasants of luxurious, effeminate Italy ? See the drivers of the bullocks, who bring the blocks of Carara and other marbles from the quarries, on rude immense trucks, with solid wooden wheels, there to be drawn over all but impassable ways, and over all but impracticable hills. Six, eight, ten, or more oxen are employed to draw these, yoked in pairs, each pair having a driver, not to conduct them, but to ply an immense whip, so formed that it will cut through the hide and into the flesh of even a bullock. Not content with this

instrument of torture, each driver has a goad, which he mercilessly drives into the flesh of the all-but-maddened animals, accompanied by oaths that make one shudder to hear : it is a pandæmonium scarcely to be conceived ; there is seen the Italian in all his wild ferocity. Often, when I see the cringing musician with his organ, does the thought strike me of what he is and can be in other situations.

Take it all in all, it is hard to say whether the English are more or less to blame in point of cruelty to animals than other nations. Necessity and personal safety may at times occasion the Arab to call on his horse to perform the extraordinary distances we read of, and under extraordinary privations. Men living in a semi-wild state, subject to an uncontrolled tyrant, whose will is law, may perchance be forced thus to tax the speed and endurance of their horse to his utmost powers ; it is a case of life or death, or something to him, perhaps, of still greater consideration—some effort to save those he loves beyond himself ; here is some excuse, even if he sacrifice the life of a noble and generous animal. But how often do we hear, in civilized England, the same catastrophe brought on, to win a sum of money—a bet that has been made by one party from thinking the performance next to impossible to be performed, and by the other from having by some means discovered he is possessed of an extraordinary animal capable of that performance ; but at what expense ! Humanity shudders at what has been witnessed, and anticipation sickens at the thought of its recurrence. It may probably be the case that the bet is one of such importance to the owner of the animal, that its loss would be ruin to him, with the prospect of starvation to his family ; here may be a slight *palliation* for cruelty, to accomplish what has been wrongfully undertaken ; but no *excuse* on earth. What I should, in such case, like to see, would be the horse to win for the sake of the man's family, if he had one, and then he to be subjected to the Russian knout so long as his life would bear it. There is no excuse that can be produced for cruelty. I once made some stringent remarks to one of our steeple-chase riders on the manner in which he had ridden a horse, and stated it to have been unnecessary cruelty, when it was quite evident the horse could not win. His reply was, " When we are riding for three or four hundred pounds we must not think of cruelty." The inference drawn must be he was a brute ; he was so, in every particular in life.

I may be asked whether, in my long career as a foxhunter and horseman in all its phases, my

" Withers are unwrung ?"

" As regards cruelty, did you never distress and overmark your horse ?" I will candidly admit I have, many ; but, as some excuse for having done so, I have, in point of running and walking, distressed and overmarked myself to far greater extent than I ever did my horses—have strained every muscle and sinew in such exploits and in jumping, and, sooth to say, such feats have told their tales, and I now pay the penalty of having done so ; but, in a fast thing, if I winded my horse, in short, brought him to a temporary stand-still, that is widely different from punishing him after he was in distress, to continue my gratification to the latest moment, gratify my vanity, or to endeavour to hide the failing powers of my horse lest his character should be damaged, and his value

lessened by the circumstance. I was the first to laugh at my own predicament, and would jokingly say to anyone passing, "Bellows to mend;" this was far more manly, in my opinion, than to keep digging the spurs into a good horse in distress, because, from some cause, he happened at the moment to be a beaten one; thus far my "Withers are unwrung;" and if I have used whip and spur for the purpose they were intended, namely, to reform a stubborn or restive horse, or to chastise the habits of an indolent one, I never used them in cases that my conscience told me was unjustifiable.

Many very young men fancy brutalizing their horse, or rather brutalizing themselves by so doing, shows what determined fellows and bold horsemen they are; such conduct may produce the effect they wish on men with no more head or heart than themselves, and while they are striking the spurs into, and laying the double thong on to, their horse, at a leap where there is no occasion to do either: the true bold horseman, giving them a look of disgust and contempt, in his quiet way pops his horse over another part of the same fence, or possibly over one these blusterers probably look at, but would ride the whole circuit of a field rather than face. I have, with very few exceptions, generally seen the quietest horsemen both the best and boldest riders.

We have thus seen that whether in the snow-clad regions of Lapland, the burning desert of Arabia, the crowded streets of our metropolis, or the sylvan scenes of our hunting countries, the avarice, vanity, ignorance, or brutality of men subject animals to much undue and often most unjust suffering. Let us now see whether they are quite exempt from these, at the hands of that part of the creation whose natural and lovely attributes are softness of manner, tenderness of heart, and humanity of disposition; in the few cases where we find these wanting, we cannot but regard the object as a demon, sent to disgust and plague mankind—disgrace and mortify her sex, as showing such apostate in the form of woman.

I am led into these remarks from reading in *The Field* newspaper many letters from correspondents on the subject of female equestrianism; some have appeared, signed by females, of a character so at variance with the usual tenor of what we might expect from a woman's pen, as to have called forth very just reprehension in the same paper from one of my own sex. We can only conceive such correspondence to emanate from some female professing to break horses for ladies, and who, by showing how brutal she can be, wishes to prove her fitness for the task, and how fearless she is of what a horse may do. Certes, letters of this cast, though signed by females, are the production of no gentlewoman; and I doubt not, as the journal alluded to is now taken by the families of country gentlemen and others, such correspondents only challenge the unmitigated disgust of other females, as showing there are such persons existing of the same sex.

I always consider a lady on horseback, either in the hunting field or in other situations, as under the especial care, so far as her safety goes, of every man out; but where females pique themselves on being she-horsebreakers and rough riders, the greater part of our anxiety for them is lost; and if women will forfeit their usual characteristics by "setting" or "riding at" any bold rider, as a man I can only say, though she is a female, if I saw her get a fall, I should be apt

to feel about as much anxiety about her as, years ago, I and others felt if Gosden, the yeoman pricker, got one from some raw brute he was riding into a hunter. "Oh! it is only George," would be the reply, if some one was seen down. So, in later years, it was with Dick Christian in Leicestershire: not but that both men were esteemed and favourites with all the field; but they were so in the habit of getting all sorts of falls from all sorts of horses, that it was considered as a matter of course they were not hurt when these little catastrophes occurred. I should feel the same towards the *lady* who has lately figured in *The Field* newspaper under the *sobriquet* of "Helen," and ake little more for another lady who, it should seem, is quite fascinated by the account Helen gives of her exploits; but if the fair Fanny is this, let me advise her to keep such sentiments to herself; one Helen is quite enough to disgust mankind. Ladies' horses sometimes suffer from neglect, and from the want of knowing what is necessary to their comfort and well-doing; they also sometimes suffer from being tasked, till distress is occasioned; but I am happy to say that where such may have been the case, it has proceeded from the want of knowing what distresses or injuries, and what does not. The woman who would ill-use a horse would ill-use a child, if it were under her control. Let ladies be assured that their being determined and fearless on horseback is not an attribute that raises them in the estimation of their own sex or ours. We may admire a Joan of Arc while on the ramparts, but we do not want or admire Joans of Arc either in the hunting-field or by the furze side, and I rather think no man ventured on Joan for a wife. Be a man as amiable as he will, or as highly gifted as regards talent, if we know he is a coward we must look on him with most sovereign contempt; be a woman as beautiful as the fabled Hourii, with all the wit in the world, a masculine turn and a want of the softness of her sex neutralize all her other attractive attributes: thank God! we rarely meet with such.

FISHING UP AND DOWN STREAM.

Mr. Stewart's dictum in his "Practical Angler," that no one who wishes for a full basket would ever do otherwise than fish up-stream, has given rise to so many discussions among fishermen, on the *up and down* question, that, as an old disciple of the gentle art, I have been induced to dot down a few arguments *pro* and *con.*, as the practice must indeed be most vexatious, when, in contradiction to Mr. Stewart, we have the gentleman who in your Magazine is writing A Month's Fishing Tour in Ireland (and who, no doubt, is also a good fisherman) telling us that he always did and always will fish down stream, and, in fact, going so far as to add (which struck us as rather foolish), that he one day had bad sport *because* the wind blew up-stream, and so spoilt his fishing, he being too old a "down" fisherman to give in to the wind, which I should have thought he might have done, without in the least prejudicing his opinion. As then I think that a question of this sort cannot be

too much ventilated, I beg to be allowed to add my mite to the arguments. I am no theorist, nor do I think that, beyond Izaak Walton (whose fishing lessons I am afraid I often skip), a review of Mr. Stewart's work—which I have ordered from England, and a few, very few, letters of "Ephemera" in *Bell's Life*—I have ever read any work purporting to teach one how to kill fish; but I have studied on the river's side, under divers excellent masters, and have had twenty years' practice in most of the rivers of Hants, Dorset, Wilts, and Devon; so that I have, I think, some ground on which to found an opinion.

Of course, in anything I may say, I refer only to fast-running shallow streams; as in rivers like most of those in Hants and Wilts, which are deep and sluggish, it is wind, not current, that the fisherman studies, and then the object is to drop a fly gently under the lee bank, or, as I have found a not unkillling plan, on the lee bank, and let it, by a turn of the wrist, drop just over the nose of that large fish which, with dorsal fin out of water, is sucking down every fly as it sails onward with the stream. In these waters, then, I conceive "up and down" can have no great interest; but in the West, where we have stickles, and pools, and shallows in regular rotation, it becomes a question of great importance as to which method is the most destructive. My own opinion is, that by fishing up-stream you will *move* most fish—by fishing *down* you will kill more; and as killing, not raising, is my object, I always (*cæteris paribus*) fish down. The only advantages that I know in fishing up-stream, is in being unseen by your fish, and in not disturbing your unfished water when killing a hooked fish—both I own great objects, for many and many the good fish have I lost in trying to kill him up-stream—so as not to disturb his friend feeding below; and many a good wake have I, to my great disgust, seen going away right ahead of me, as I came *down* to a favourite pool, the scaly monster having seen me long before I was within throw of him. Still, as a rule, I say, and for reasons that I will give by-and-bye, I fish down-stream. Of course, when the water is very low and very fine, in July or August for instance, fishing up-stream is the *only* way to fill a basket; *down*, I will defy the best fisherman to cover a fish without being seen, whereas it is extraordinary how close you can approach to him up-stream without his being aware of your presence. In Devon I fish a great deal with a minnow; and in the very brightest days (which I think the best) I have frequently, standing in the water, moved a fish above me, taken him close to my legs, and hooked him below me, thus showing how little they care for a stationary object in the water below them. Mr. Briggs, too, would find that if he walked up the middle of the stream, *throwing* his brandling before him, he would save all the bother of stealing up, on his hands and knees, taking off his hat, stalking a pool behind a bush or a bunch of reeds, or any other of those vagaries which are very amusing in *Punch*, but not (in my idea at least) over and above sportsmanlike; nor would he only save all this, but he would kill as many if not more fish. In bright weather my plan is to go to the woods, should there be any walk right up the middle of the stream, and fish with a light rod and short line, close ahead of me as I go; I say a short line, because in the first place I am among trees, and, moreover, when you are up to your middle or thereabouts in water, you must kill your fish quickly if you wish to kill them at all.

So much for up-stream. Now for down. "You kill more fish down stream," is what I have to maintain. Now, in the first place, I hold that you can give your fly, in fishing down-stream, a much more natural movement than you can up, whatever Mr. Stewart may say to the contrary. Look at a hare's-ear, or my pet blue-upright, in his course down-stream; he does not float motionless onward with the tide, but every now and then, as if to show that he is a creature full of life, and merely floating downwards because it suits his lazy purpose, he hops (scarcely flies) some four or five inches up-stream, and then again settles down at his ease, for a foot or two, when he repeats his saltatory motion. Well, what do you do? You, fishing down-stream, jerk your rod, and your bob-fly at least performs that very evolution, and your other flies, though they do not quit the surface, still give a kick an inch or two upwards, just as we can fancy a half-drowned fly to do. Whereas, up-stream your jerk not only pulls your flies faster than the stream runs—a mechanical impossibility—but also, which is my great objection to up-fishing, it slackens your line in the water. This slackening of your line is, I think, of itself enough reason why you kill less fish up-stream than down. In a stream of any rapidity your line comes down upon you so fast, that either you have a slack line, which prevents your striking with any degree of certainty, or you must not out-drag your flies, which I think very objectionable, but you are also continually casting, thus tiring yourself unnecessarily, and, moreover, losing a great deal of time when your flies are in the air, instead of on the water—in fact, I should say that in a fast-running stream this continual casting loses at least ten minutes in an hour, as compared with a down-fisherman, who lets his flies continue their semicircular course from the further bank right across to his own; and this, I consider to be no slight objection to fishing up-stream. Again, your collar, and perhaps parts, of your line, in fishing up-stream, pass over your fish's head before your flies come in view, and although these may be as fine as Chevalier can furnish, still in a well-whipped stream (and any muff can kill fish in a preserve) there is, I fancy, something very destructive to piscine appetite in the sight of a line. Again, as to *striking*, did you ever watch a fish take a fly? I do not refer to the sucking dorsal-fin-showing animal—*nothing* can miss him; but a fish which comes up at you with a rush, from mid-water? He takes his prey, and turns right down again with it to his home. Wait till he has turned, and then strike, and instead of pulling the fly out of his mouth, as Mr. Stewart says you will, you put it just into his bony jaw—as pretty a place, barring the roots of the tongue, as ever I wish to plant a little bit of Limerick wire in. Again, another advantage is that, fishing down, you cover your water much more evenly; in fishing up, your line naturally floats straight down upon you, so that you have to make a dozen casts to fish one width; whereas, in fishing down your flies travel over every inch of water, and you can, to a certain extent, arrest their progress anywhere for a second or so, which in fishing up is quite impossible. Again, early in the season, as an old fishing ally of mine (now one of the first Sutherlandshire salmon-killers) used to say, the fish have not *dash* enough in them to catch a fly going fast down stream; they will rise eagerly enough, but rise continually an inch above your fly, not ever giving you a chance of hooking their jaw; whereas, by fishing down you can poise your fly over a rising trout's

nose, and he must be very dull indeed if he rise short or miss it then.

These are a few ideas of mine on "up and down" fishing, and, like the sexagenarian Irish tourist, I shall continue to fish down (when I get the chance) until Mr. Stewart, or some other such master of the art, gives me better reasons *con.* than I have advanced *pro.* Would that, like the Tourist, I could put my theory into practice. But, alas! the *salmo ferox* is here an unknown quantity; fly-taking grey mullet there are, many and large: but I look at my English flies, and sigh to think that the welfare of my country demands my presence in this Ionian island, instead of in the woody glens of dear South Devon.

Corfu, September 25th.

THE SOUNDNESS OF THOROUGH-BRED STOCK.

The following is from the *Mark Lane Express* report of the recent meeting of the Irish Agricultural Society at Waterford. An important point or two are raised, that may be well worth some further discussion:—

"A Suffolk stallion, bred by Mr. Kersey, of Farmington, Suffolk, and sold for three hundred, took the first prize for cart-horses. He was liked none the worse here for being a little darker in colour than what the fancy runs on. A Clydesdale horse took the second, and the entry was made up of all sorts and sizes. Three of the young stallions 'of any breed for agricultural purposes' were got by race-horses out of half-bred mares, two by Great Heart and one by Safeguard! With square tails, blood heads, and clean legs, they looked a deal more like answering to the cheer of a huntsman than starting for another bout at the 'Gee-whut!' of a ploughman.

"But, if at best your Irishman has only a faint idea of a cart-horse, he has a tolerably good notion of him "for other purposes." Year after year have we had to ponder on this, and to wonder why there were no premiums for hunter stallions and riding horses. At Waterford, mainly, as we believe, through the exertions of the secretary, Captain Croker, a series of special premiums were offered with this object. At no cost to the society, fifty pounds and a gold medal were to be given to 'the best weight-carrying thorough-bred stallion;' thirty and a silver medal to the second-best; with twenty and a bronze medal to the third. There were similar premiums for hunting mares. This was the first year of the experiment, and it resulted in the best show of thorough-bred horses we ever saw brought together on such an occasion. Let us name a few of the thirty entered: Stotforth, The Knight of Gwynne, Thistle-Whipper, War Hawk, Heapy, Glentilt, Barbarian, Lord George, Red Hart, Great Heart, Chit Chat, Dey of Algiers, Kilmoyler, and Cattonite. We have only to regret the award will not tell equally well. The judges, all Englishmen, gave in their original decree, pronouncing Red Hart entitled to the first premium, Knight of Gwynne to the second, and Barbarian to the third. Then, however, the veterinary

surgeon, Mr. Farrell, steps in, and at once annuls this. He declares Red Hart and Knight of Gwynne to be unsound, the former from ring-bone, and the latter as a roarer. The judges have to go over their work again, when they place the Dey of Algiers first, Barbarian second, and another of Lord Waterford's horses third. It is almost needless to say that popular opinion went almost entirely with the first award, and none were more dissatisfied than the judges themselves. In evidence of this we may cite the following note or protest which they handed in previous to leaving Waterford :—

“ ‘Weight-carrying Hunters and Mares : The Judges beg to state they have had much difficulty in deciding in these two classes ; as the best horses have been pronounced unsound by the veterinary surgeon, and so excluded from taking any of the prizes.—Signed, CHARLES GARFIT, on behalf of the Judges.’ ”

“ Lord Beborough and Mr. Gregory, who were at the meeting, testified that Red Hart's ‘ring-bone’ was the result of an accident in running, when he put his foot in a hole and broke down. A very serious question is raised by this proceeding, that the national societies cannot too soon bring to a hearing and an adjustment—Did not the veterinary surgeon exceed the duties required of him ? Is every stallion to be pronounced to be—hereditary—unsound, that has broken down, or turned roarer ? And if so, how many sound horses have we amongst us ? The same sort of thing our readers may remember as having occurred at the Louth show. We repeat, the sooner the point is entertained the better ; as we know of nothing so likely to interfere with one of the most interesting and improving features in the meetings of agricultural societies.”

S M A R T N O T I O N S .

[FROM THE AMERICAN PAPERS.]

FORENSIC ELOQUENCE.—To a Judge : “ Your honour sits high on the adorable seat of justice, like the Asiatic rock of Gibraltar ; while the eternal streams of justice, like the cadaverous clouds of the valley, flow meandering at your feet.”

The *Minnesota Pioneer* gives us a specimen of strong writing. After describing a mischievous trick of an “ infernal scoundrel ” who had poured vitriol on a horse, the editor says—“ He deserves to have red hot lava poured into his ears, and to have his eyes poulticed with lunar caustic.”

“ Forsyth county, Ohio, has neither a rum-shop, a prison, nor a pauper.”

“ They have got a great aristocrat in Troy. He wont even smile, for fear people should think he was getting too familiar with himself.”

“ A bookseller, who hung out a placard of ‘ Yeast,’ by the author of ‘ Alton Locke,’ had two applications for it the other day from ancient females, domestically inclined, and bearing tin pails : one asked for a pint, and the other for a pennyworth.”

L I T E R A T U R E.

VIOLETS AND JONQUILS. *Saunders and Otley.*

This work possesses considerable merit, and will be perused with pleasure by all novel readers. The style is good and lively, the incidents are romantic and striking, the language fresh and forcible, the interest is kept up throughout, and the *dénouement* is life-like and graphically given. "Violets and Jonquils" form a pretty literary bouquet, and one which we strongly advise our friends to possess themselves of.

BRIMELSEA ; OR, CHARACTER THE INDEX OF FATE. *Saunders and Otley.*

This is a remarkably well-written and attractive work of fiction ; the incidents are drawn with power, the characters are perfectly natural, the dialogue is vigorous, and the interest is well preserved throughout. We can confidently recommend this novel to every one who seeks an amusing work during the dark and somewhat dismal month of November.

TEA-TABLE TALK. By Mrs. Mathews. *T. C. Newby.*

The widow of the late, and mother of the present, Charles Mathews would, under any circumstances, command our respect ; and if we could not conscientiously praise a work that emanated from her pen, we should be slow to censure it. Happily, however, the volumes in question are so good, that in giving them a favourable notice we are only doing justice to the literary character of the writer, without being led away by partiality for the partner of one of the most talented artists of his, or any day. In the *Memoirs* of Charles Matthews the authoress proved herself perfectly competent to the task she had undertaken ; and in the present work she has fully sustained her previous reputation. The anecdotes, which are extremely well told, are replete with point and novelty ; and there is a truthfulness shown throughout which stamps them with the genuine standard mark, and distinguishes them from the *Brummagem* ware that too often finds its way into the literary market. Mrs. Mathews has had great opportunities of studying character—of mixing in theatrical as well as private society, and she has profited not a little by her experience. The result is, that her books are always amusing ; and as we can no longer enjoy the hospitable board of the finest delineator of character the stage ever produced, let us gather round the "Tea-table" of the highly-gifted lady, whose conversations will delight both young and old.

ST. EUSTACE. By Mr. St. John. *T. C. Newby.*

This novel adds greatly to the previous reputation of the writer, and will take its place among the best works of fiction of the day. The story is extremely interesting, the descriptions are most vividly drawn, the characters are perfectly true to nature, and the language is fresh and vigorous. As the days close in, "St. Eustace" will form a most

agreeable companion over the fireside ; and no one will rise from a perusal of his adventures without finding themselves instructed as well as amused.

MELANCHOLY, AND OTHER POEMS. A new edition, revised and rearranged, with additional Poems. By Thomas Cox. *Saunders and Otley, Conduit-street.*

This work is evidently the production of a thoughtful mind. It contains many beautiful passages, and having in this new edition received the author's final revision, may now take its place among our favourite volumes. There are some miscellaneous pieces added to the principal poem, several of which are extremely touching. Among these we may point to "The Dream of Leonora," which reads like an echo from the battle-field, and "Sabbath Bells of England," suggestive of rural sights and sounds so dear to us, in the villages of our happy land.

Our other literary notices must remain over until next month, as we have only place to say, Charles Reade's most popular story, "WHITE LIES," is carried on with a spirit worthy that talented author ; and that a new sporting work will shortly be published by Mr. Newby, dedicated, by permission, to the Prince Consort, by Lord William Lennox.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

"I belong to the unpopular family of Telltruths, and would not flatter Apollo for his lyre."—*Rob Roy.*

Although in other respects there are few signs of winter, the Theatrical Winter Season may be said to have set in. What with reopenings of theatres and additions to companies, there is sufficient to occupy the time of all whose inclination leads towards the temple of the drama.

The event that has created the most interest is the advent of a new actress, who not only has succeeded, so far, in what she has attempted, but—something more pleasant still—she gives great promise. The appearance of Miss Amy Sedgwick at the HAYMARKET does indeed revive the drooping spirits of all playgoers, who were beginning to think that the sun of the stage had for ever set, and that they were doomed never again to behold any acting above mediocrity. There were abundant reasons for these opinions, seeing the many aspirants for histrionic honours that have "paled their ineffectual fires," within no very great space of time, even on these very boards. At last, a real new light advances to the foot-lights ; and the critic's mourning is turned into joy. The characters that Miss Sedgwick has already appeared in, are as opposite as can be ; yet her success in both serious and comic parts is undeniably great. *Pauline*, in the

"Lady of Lyons," and *Constance*, in the "Love Chase," are the ideals of two essentially opposite personifications of character; and no one has yet achieved a proportionate reputation in the two: but, in this instance an exception to the general rule has occurred. The fault of the new actress, in the "Lady of Lyons," was that her acting was too artificial, there being a want of spontaneity. Everything she did, although well done, showed a thorough training, which, however good in itself, was too stogy to be entirely pleasing. All this, it is pleasant to state, was remedied in the "Love Chase," in which her *Constance*, as it were with a touch of the magic wand, was genially natural and easy. Indeed, no realization could be more unfettered, lively, or attractive. It is the best of Neighbours the stage has seen since the retirement of Mrs. Nisbet.

Next to this interesting dramatic occurrence is the admirable manner in which English Opera is being given at the LYCEUM, under the management of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. W. Harrison. Not only are the characters in the principal operas sustained by vocalists of tried skill, but the general arrangements are so manifestly good as to elicit unqualified commendation. This is strikingly exhibited in the "Crown Diamonds" and the "Trovatore," where the Orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. Mellon, and the Chorus belonging to the Royal Italian Opera, contrive to effect an *ensemble* seldom attained.

The PRINCESS's has reopened, the principal attraction being the aspect of the house, which has been in the hands of the decorator, and of whose taste the effect realized stands in strong proof.

The OLYMPIC does not appear to be very happy in the choice of new pieces, under the new management. In the first place, "The Lighthouse" was more adapted for a drawing-room than a theatre. Secondly, "Leading Strings"—a comedy from the French, without any real humour, is too long; still, it is made endurable by the very excellent acting of Mr. Addison. But all the acting in the world could not invest the latest production—a foreign source again—with the slightest modicum of interest; "Deadly Reports," by Mr. Palgrave Simpson, being completely destitute of fire.

After all, the object of a visit to the theatre is amusement, and not to be bored by tedious productions destitute of wit. Another incentive is novelty; and this can be witnessed at ASTLEY's, where Mr. James Robinson, the great American star rider, can be seen to perform feats, on the bare back of his steed, that would startle some folks from their jog-trots of the extraordinary. He throw somersaults over banners nearly as wide as Westminster old bridge, and alights on his horse's back with a precision and alacrity never before attempted. In addition, there are other moving Scenes in the Circle; and, preceding all, is a new equestrian drama, with a title having reference to the "War Trail," and something about the "White Steed." In this, Mexicans, Americans, and Irishmen (at least, so they appear to be) quarrel and fraternize in the most approved fashion of stage arrangements, and, of course, go through a whole series of barbarities, feuds, socialities, and amenities of savage, civilized, and especially stage-life.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Newmarket, in the Second October meeting—Mafra, 2 yrs., 60 guineas ; Tiptop, 3 yrs., 30 gs. ; Cintra, 20 gs. ; yearling colt by Young Priam out of Cintra, 20 gs. ; Heureuse, 2 yrs., 14 gs. ; Bellman, 2 yrs., 10 gs. ; yearling colt by The Caster out of Hybla, 10 gs.

Mr. Purvis has purchased for Australia the stallion Boiardo, West Langton, and the following brood mares : Little Blossom, by Touchstone ; Dauphin, by Epirus ; Supplicant, out of Mendicant ; Trump Queen, by Poynton ; Florence, by The Cure, and Anna Thillon, by the Doctor.

Mr. Roach has bought the remainder of the Alvediston stud, twelve yearlings, which will be sent to Woodyeates. Mr. Payne is now the owner of Merlin, and Mr. F. M. Biddulph of The Chicken.

Two of the American horses, Lecomte and the Pryor, have died during the month, and also Sister to Elfrida.

Thrift, the jockey and steeple-chase rider ; F. Bell, the jockey, from an accident, and Mr. Skerratt, the owner of Intrepid, and other good horses, are in the Obituary of the month.

The attention of the ring has been so completely engrossed by the succession of events at Newmarket, that it is quite impossible to make up a Derby table. We subjoin, however, a summary of what has been done. Amongst those quoted, Ethiopian, one of Mr. Gratwicke's, was in some demand during the early part of the month. 20 to 1 each agst. Toxopholite and Cock-a-doodle-doo ; 25 to 1 agst. the Ancient Briton ; 28 to 1 agst. the Ethiopian ; 1000 to 30 each agst. Vandyke and Kelpie ; 40 to 1 agst. Long Range ; and 1000 to 15 agst. Knight of Malta.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

IN consequence of several inquiries which have reached us on the subject, we are authorized to state that "**THE DRUID'S**" *new work,*

"SILK AND SCARLET."

will be uniform, both in size and price, with the "*Hunting Edition*" of "**THE POST AND THE PADDOCK** ;" and will not be published until the autumn of next year.

"**LONG WILL**" is unavoidably deferred.

THE same remark applies to the continuation of "*Notes of an Angler Abroad,*" and "*Tom Barrow.*"

DECEMBER, 1857.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

JOE MAIDEN,

HUNTSMAN TO THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE.

ENGRAVED BY J. B. HUNT, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

AND

"HERCULES;"

A NOTED FOXHOUND IN THE "OLD BERKSHIRE" PACK.

ENGRAVED BY W. BACKSHELL, FROM A PAINTING BY GOODE.

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DIARY FOR DECEMBER, 1857.

Full Moon, 1st day, at 57 min. past 10 morning.
 Last Quar., 8th day, at 38 min. past 6 morning.
 New Moon, 16th day, at 1 min. past 11 morning.
 First Quar., 24th day, at 36 min. past 6 morning.
 Full Moon, 30th day, at 33 min. past 9 afternoon.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.	Sun rises and sets.			Moon rises & sets.	HIGH WATER London Bridge		
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	T	Cork Coursing Meeting.	r	7	46	F	1	10	1 35
2	W	Birmingham Show Week.	s	3	52	16	4	18	1 59
3	T	Ridgway Coursing Meeting.	r	7	49	17	5	33	2 49
4	F		s	3	51	18	7	0	3 37
5	S		r	7	52	19	8	28	4 30
6	S	Second Sunday in Advent.	s	3	50	20	9	52	5 20
7	M	Newcastle Coursing Meeting.	r	7	54	21	11	11	6 10
8	T	Smithfield Show Week.	s	3	49	22	Morning.	7	5
9	W	Mountaintown Coursing Meeting.	r	7	56	23	0	26	8 5
10	T	Ardrossan Coursing Meeting.	s	3	49	24	1	38	9 10
11	F		r	7	58	25	2	49	10 15
12	S		s	3	49	26	4	2	11 15
13	S	Third Sunday in Advent.	r	8	0	27	6	15	No tide
14	M	Burton-on-Trent Coursing M.	s	3	49	28	6	28	0 33
15	T	Cardington Coursing Meeting.	r	8	2	29	7	39	1 13
16	W	Cambridge Term ends.	s	3	49	N	SETS afternoon.	1	53
17	T	Oxford Term ends.	r	8	4	1	4	5	2 30
18	F	Spelthorne Coursing Meeting.	s	3	49	2	5	15	3 6
19	S		r	8	5	3	6	30	3 40
20	S	Fourth Sunday in Advent.	s	3	50	4	7	47	4 18
21	M		r	8	6	5	8	5	4 55
22	T	Reading Steeple Chases.	s	3	51	6	10	23	5 38
23	W		r	8	7	7	11	41	6 15
24	T	Staunton Harold Coursing M.	s	3	52	8	Morning.	7	8
25	F	Christmas Day.	r	8	8	9	1	3	7 55
26	S	Boxing Day.	s	3	54	10	2	27	9 0
27	S	First Sunday after Christmas.	r	8	8	11	3	56	10 8
28	M		s	3	55	12	5	30	11 18
29	T	Kenilworth Coursing Meeting.	r	8	9	13	6	58	No tide
30	W	Baldock Coursing Meeting.	s	3	57	F	RISES afternoon.	0	52
31	T		r	8	9	15	4	24	1 47

COURSING MEETINGS IN DECEMBER.

Cork Southern Club 1, &c.	Sambourne, Bromsgrove.... 9	Limerick Club 16, 17
Baron Hill 1, 8	Mountinstown 9, 10	Altcar Club..... 16, 17
Belsay 2	Ardrossan Club 10, 11	Spelthorne Club 18, 19
Appley 2, 8	Mid Annandale 10, 11	Cork Southern Club (War-
Ridgway Club 3, 4	Amiable Club (Rugby) 10, 11, 12	ner's House) 22
Tattershall 3, 4	Burton-on-Trent Club 14	Baron-upon-Humber .. 22, 23
Newcastle and Durham 7	Southminster 15, 16	Staunton Harold 24
Arbriolot Club 8, &c.	Selby 15, 16, 17	Kenilworth 29, &c.
Hornby, Tunsall 8, 9	Cardington Club... 15, 16, 17, 18	Baldock 30, &c.

T H E O M N I B U S .

“ There he sat, and, as I thought, expounding the law and the prophets, until on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the merits of a brown horse.”—BRACKBRIDGE HALL.

Sporting Memoirs.—The Close of the Racing Season.—The Death of a Sporting Character.—Mr. Jackson's Sale.—Coursing of the Month.—Mr. Assheton Smith's Hounds.—The Old Berkshire.—The Royal Stag Hounds.—The Duke of Beaufort's.—Lord Yarborough's.—Sir Watkin Wynne's.—The North Staffordshire.—Mr. Farquharson's.—The Telfyside.—A Reminder.

Now that Ludlow grand stand is once more desolate and drear, and Brother to Mary left to reflect in his straw bed on his yearling victory, racing men are driven on to their own resources, with rather a dull Derby winter in store for them. Sporting authors are anything but busy. “Argus” makes no sign with his promised Sketches of Racing Men; but the indefatigable Harry Hieover has a volume in hand. On behalf of ourselves we may mention, that our Huntsman Portraits will number *three*, instead of *two* per annum, for the future. Mr. Grant, R.A., is about to add to his gallery of hunting pictures (the last of which was Mr. James Hall, of the Holderness), one of Mr. Farquharson and three of his favourite hounds. This celebrated Dorsetshire Nimrod is on Botanist; while James Treadwell, who is now hunting his twentieth season in the “white collar,” bestrides The Pony—that wonderful little nag, who carried him no less than forty times to hounds in 1856-57. Alas! that those glorious days for Dorsetshire, in which master and man have borne so distinguished a part, are so soon to close!

The racing events of November call for little notice; but we may note that, while other entries thrive, Goodwood is reaping the deserved reward of its niggardly tactics in entries of the most meagre kind. Who would have thought, a few years ago, to see the Molecomb and Lavant with nine or ten entries each? Yet it is but a meet retribution for stand-owners who pocket such enormous proceeds, and can only dole out, with the aid of her Majesty, some £213 15s. per day; while at York, Chester, and Doncaster they are giving far more than double that amount. The Doncaster balance, in 1856, was £1,495 1s.; and the accounts for the present year will give them a clear £2,000 profit. Still, they have done handsomely by their races; and we are glad to find them reaping their reward, and able to meet the £1,000 a year church subscription so well. We trust that His Worship will bring his great racing experience to bear upon the Grand Stand Enclosure question; and take such measures as will quench Acrobat and Blink Bonny rioting, and also give visitors a chance of getting a line of sight for their guinea.

Taking the past racing season as a whole, it has not been a great one. Blink Bonny, Vedette, Skirmisher, Black Tommy, Adamas, and Saunterer, are six as good three-year-olds as we ordinarily find, and the speed of the last named has perhaps hardly been rivalled since the Vulture

and Velocipede days. Fisherman, clever as he is, has had the luck to meet a number of very bad horses, and for pluck we know nothing to equal little Adamas winning the Liverpool St. Leger, without any preparation. Clydesdale we fancy very much, and although the Annandales are too often slow and shoulder-tied he seemed at Ascot to wear a very Derby look. For Wilton, too, we have a sneaking fancy, and, as we have said before, there is a promise to our eye, of something very useful in Hepatica and Princess Royal. Birdcatcher has nobly kept his place amongst the senior stallions, but the Dutchman's quiver seems anything but full of first-raters. Voltigeur, whose stock require age, and Womersley who seems to get them to stay very well, have both made a great stride in popularity this season, and we are curious to note how the Kingstons, Newminsters, Stockwells, and West Australians will "frame" in '58.

The well-known sporting Leicester stockinger died a few days since. It used to be the old man's custom to start with a large bunch of flowers in his yellow gig, for Newmarket, as he liked to leave home gay; and when he won, he would bring back with him rolls of ribbon and lots of brown Windsor soap, as presents to his servants (he never kept one till he was worth £500 a year); but if fortune did not favour him, they had a sorry time of it, and were told daily to eat plenty of "*Pot-8os*." Till within a short time of his death, he was always walking in his garden, making bets with himself, and now and then would call out aloud "a hundred to five, will any one take it?" He was a widower, and has left a family amply provided for. The old gentleman, who was 91 when he died, always dressed in a blue coat, brass buttons, drab breeches, and white gaiters. At times he would tap his sons gently with his stick, and tell them he "would not be so idle as they were for £50." In early life he worked at the stocking frame, and afterwards hawked stockings about the country. Stopping at a village ale-house for some refreshment in one of these towns, he was induced to play at cards, and won some money, which he put the next day on a horse at a little country meeting, and won a considerable stake, which was the first time he ever backed a race-horse. He was also a great cock-fighter; but with all these eccentricities he was a careful-living, serious man, and few studied the best of books more deeply. In his journeys to Newmarket, he always filled his gig with stockings, which he used to sell to the landladies on the road; and when in London, he stayed at the White Bear, Piccadilly. Alas! that the relics of that good old Theobald, Michael Brunton and Thomas Kirby school, those sportsmen to the heart's core, should be so nearly worked through!

The event of the month has been Mr. Jackson's sale, which was nearly as crowded an affair as Sir Joseph Hawley's in '51. There was quite a cheer when Saunterer was led away. Scores, in fact, seemed to have come for the express purpose of seeing this wonderful negro, which they had read of, and could not smother their feelings at the sight. The trainers seemed very glad for an excuse to run up to town, and showed in good force, headed by John Osborne. Alfred Day and Sam Rogers were present; but the latter does not seem to have recovered from his accident, and we believe, as yet, he only joins The Suffolk on a pony. George Francis was also there, but looking

far from well; and a venerable baronet, once among the greatest riders to hounds of his day, watched the bustling scene from the box of a carriage hard by. The sweet-headed Sneeze was given back to Mr. Tom Dawson, by whom she was originally presented to Mrs. Jackson, whose spouse declares that keeping horses is not compatible with betting pursuits. Advice, a little weedy mare by Physician, was the first to show; but there were very slight prospects of the promised Confessor colt, and 12½ gs. was all that could be got. Lady Vernon held out much more hopes of blessing Teddington (who has gone to Easby Abbey) next spring; but she only fetched 115 gs., or 125 guineas less than she was sold for, a year or two ago. As she is by Poynton, the cross is not the most carefully-selected in the world, let alone her not being a mare of much size. "*All give you 10 gs.—you'll get no more!*" was the somewhat brusque first bid for a Roland yearling; but Mr. Tattersall persevered, and reached 25 gs. A Dutchman filly, and amazingly low and lengthy, next fell from 60 gs. (her Rawcliffe price) to 40gs., which seemed very cheap. Peace Proclaimed was Touchstonish all over, from the high croup to the white mark on the nose, and the inelegant and coarse but yet characteristic forehead; and his blood secured him 155 gs. A chesnut Slane colt—who fetched, no one can tell why, 205 gs. at Rawcliffe—rose by slow degrees from 60 gs. to 83 gs.; while a Bandy colt stopped at 40 gs., and quite enough too. Precious Stone is a perfect beauty, with one of the broadest, sweetest, white reach foreheads we ever looked at. She was put in at once at 250 gs., and got to 380 gs. very quickly, and at one time we thought that the Doncaster 500 gs. would never have been reached. Mr. Hargreaves gave the last bid, so that if not bought in, she has returned to Tom Dawson's. She seems wonderfully cheap; and certainly never did any mare produce such beautiful foals in succession as her and Perfection. Camphine has had another filly-foal this year by Touchstone, who is now stinted to fifteen mares. Brother to Flyaway is a very fine, lengthy fellow; but he looked dull and amiss, though this did not prevent his bringing 450 gs. He has thus increased in value exactly 50 gs. per month since he was last in the yard. Sir Lydston Newman is his new owner, and we heartily wish him luck. Tambourine (100 gs.) and Wanderer (80 gs.) we cared but little for; but we looked out for the pretty Magnifier, who was for all the world like a flash long-tailed lady's hunter, with fore-legs which reduced him to 45 gs. He promised much more when he beat Blink Bonny by a head or so in her celebrated maiden race at York. Lawyer Ford is going to put him in harness, so what with Knight of the Garter, (whom we often espy in the park,) we shall have two well-known chesnuts "on town." Night Ranger—who looks very neat and small, though none the better for having a great deal of skin off his tail and quarters, elicited some spirited competition; but we think him dear at 490 gs., unless his half-brother, Saunterer, has given him a very satisfactory taste, or the match where he gave 3lbs. to Meta is worth more than we think. Mongrel, who is said to be very shaky, fell 200 gs. below him, and many trainers thought him excessively dear at that. Then Saunterer came out, with his skin like satin, and his eye as bright as a gazelle's. Up went his heels, and back went the crowd flying—a huge Life-Guardsman driving his spurs into our shins,

and we revenging ourselves by backing with frightful energy on to the most respectable toes of a coachman in brown gaiters. Bunions were suffering all round us; and Mr. Padwick, to be out of harm's way, perched himself, like a little cherub, aloft by the side of Mr. Tattersall. We never saw a horse feel the dignity of his position so completely, and make his own ring again and again with such neatness. The first bid was 1,500 gs., and he went on pretty fast to 1,900 gs., when business slackened, and 2,150 gs. was reached with difficulty. It is hard to see what his line of business will be next year, as he does not live two miles, and hence he can hardly go about sweeping Queen's Plates *à la* Fisherman; but still, considering the run that will be made on him as a stallion, 2,500 gs. would not have been dear. He has won 19 out of 35 races or £3,206 in all. It is said that Mr. Jackson could often have had 2,000 gs. for him. Mr. Groves has, we hear, had a great fancy for him; but he did not bid, that we are aware of. This gentleman's prize cart-horse, Royal Conqueror, is to cover by subscription, next year, eighty mares at 3 gs. each, and we believe that nearly 70 subscriptions are taken up already. Orestes is to fill Hobbie Noble's place at Plompton Hall Paddocks, and we trust to scan him next July in the "hunting stallion class" on the tented Roodees.

Sunbeam came out in his best form at Bendrigg Open; but in the last course for the Bective Cup, it was all he could do to creep away from Aurora, in the stretch to his hare. Solon from the same kennel won the Dog Puppy Cup; but the noble lord of the revels got beaten in his third course for this, and the Bendrigg Stakes, with Barley Thorpe and Billet. Lord Sefton, with Sontag, only yielded the Altcar Cup to Riot, after an undecided course. Mr. B. H. Jones's Three Jennies, by his Junta, out of Jenay Wren, divided the Croxteth Stakes, for which 34 went, five of Mr. Borron's winning their first courses. Four of this gentleman's were left standing, after the first ties in the Sefton Stakes, out of 52; and one of them, Bold Dragon, fought it out at last with Mr. West's War Office, while Rhapsody raised the Bedlamite banner again in the Altcar Stakes. Muscatelle won the first course at Market Weighton, and eventually polished off the 69 opposed to her in the Great Yorkshire Stakes; and her half-brother, Musician, out of the same kennel, was second-best to Belted Will, for the All-aged Stakes. Larriston's blood triumphed in the Clifton Cup, at Lytham; and Mr. Borron ran up for a great stake for bitch puppies, with his Blue Fly. There is nothing like setting an owner to record his dog's powers on paper, as we find Josephine, by Sackcloth, the winner of the Sudbury Cup, advertised for £50, with this flattering notice: "She won every course most gamely, seeming to run faster and more fiery every yard she went, defying, from the moment she got possession of it, every effort of her antagonists to get between her and the quarry!" Ashdown was not up to its wonted mark, and *The Life* might well point out to the Southrons in its capital *résumé*, how "The cauld North" was distancing them this year. Wherefore this lethargy? In the Caledonian St. Leger, the Sam blood triumphed with Ayrshire Laddie. Captain Spencer's Solon was the Puppy Stake conqueror at Brougham, while his Seagull was early put out at Bridekirk, where Tempest won in such style as to create no small hopes for the Waterloo Cup.

Mr. Assheton Smith's hounds are having some famous sport, but

their venerable master is very little seen with them, and his malady was painfully apparent, as he rode at their head to the meet on the first day. It was said that he sold his celebrated chesnut hunter, Ham Ashley, on that morning, for 400 guineas, to a Manchester man; but there is, we are told, no truth in the report. He is a splendid sixteen-hand chesnut; and it is thought that it will require more than that to part him and "The Squire." There is a wonderful likeness of the latter on a slashing chesnut in Sams' window, where he rides side by side with the late Sir Richard Sutton, enjoying a quiet Rotten-row or (we could warrant it) a Barkby Holt confab. That varmint pair are a curious contrast in style to the two friends in the opposite window, who now slumber undivided in death, as in life, in the family vault at Newburgh Park. The racing world may also see there the rarest fac-simile that ever appeared of Lord Derby. We might also wander in the spirit into Mr. Graves', and tell of Cousin's glorious engraving of a "Midsummer's Night's Dream," which seems likely to make Sir Edwin Landseer better remembered than ever his "Bolton Abbey," in years to come. But we are forgetting the wonderful bitch pack of Tidworth, whom every hunting man should not miss seeing at work. George Carter has had a very large number of draft hounds, amounting, we have heard, to some sixty couple. On Monday, November 16th, these hounds had a rare fifty-five minutes' thing from New Mill, four miles beyond Pusey, over the Vale; and on the next Thursday, a run of one hour and ten minutes from Fackham Gorse, which George pronounced to be the best thing he has known for many a long day. Ham Ashley was drawn blank that day, and it was some time before this straight-necked gentleman was found. A friend has kindly forwarded us the account of a good day with them, on Monday, November 23rd:

"The bitch pack," he says, "met at Chatford Oakcuts. The morning up to half-past ten was wet and windy; the latter was westerly, and betokened a good scenting day. In spite of the weather, four ladies were at the meet, but the field was small in point of numbers. In Knock Wood a fox was found, which gave a short but fast burst to Danebury Hill, and then went to ground. On their return to the Oakcuts, another fox was found, and went to Danebury, then to ground, as the earth-stopper had neglected his duty at this important point. This deprived the field of some good sport. The weather now improved, and George Carter trotted the pack to Red Rice, the residence of Thomas Best, Esq., and in a few minutes, in the laurels, by the house, a fine fox was unkennelled, and went away for the Salisbury Turnpike, which he crossed, then through Abbot's Ann Wood and the Rows, to the Salisbury Railway at Amport, where he was headed on the line by some men at work. Up to this point the run was straight, and the pace excellent. He then turned to the right, and back through Abbot's Ann Wood, crossed the Salisbury Turnpike, through Stone Hanger Coppice, which he soon quitted; took the open country, leaving Red Rice close to the left, and bent his head for Longstock Down; but the pace was so fast that he was obliged to turn a little to the left to the parish of Westover, where he was run into, in the open, after a run of fifty-five minutes. The field, including the ladies, were well up at the kill. The latter part of the run the scent was not so good; but the way in which George Carter managed the hounds, and in which the latter worked their fox, was the admiration of all. It was regretted by all that 'the worthy

Squire' was not there to see their performance. With such a pack of hounds to hunt the country, one and all ought to put their shoulders to the wheel and preserve the foxes, which in this country, this year, I am glad to say, are more numerous than usual. Mr. Best being absent from home, was not able to join the field, which was regretted, as such rare sport was afforded from his cover."

The Brocklesby have had "fair good sport on the whole, and a few very good runs, with kills at the finish." The foxes are not so scarce as was once anticipated. There are forty-five couples of working hounds in the kennels; and Tom Smith is, we regret to say, laid up with a bad fall. Jack Morgan is delighting the hearts of the Southwold men, and it would be strange if his long whip experience of five seasons with Mr. Mure, eleven with Sir Richard Sutton, and two with Lord Henry Bentinck had not made a good huntsman of him. George Whitmore is also very much liked with the South Berkshire, whose cub-hunting horses were sold at Reading last week. This pack consists of 44½ couple, of which 14½ couple are of Mr. Morrell's blood. The new entries number 12 couple, of which two couple are by Hercules, and 3½ couple by Lord Macclesfield's fifty-guinea Marksman. Mr. George Cooke has rather an awkward task with the cold scenting Craven country, and up to the end of this week, we believe that he had barely killed his eight braces of foxes in all.

The North Staffordshire have had very good sport since the commencement of the regular season. Their best day was at Doddington, on Friday week, where they found a fox in Pewitt's gorse, and killed him after a run of fifty minutes in the open, in Doddington Park. They then found again in the Three Brooks cover, and stopped the hounds, owing to the darkness, after one hour and forty minutes. A large field of horsemen were out, and the nags generally had quite enough. On the Wednesday previous they had a good and fast ringing run of two hours and fifteen minutes, and killed. The pack consists of 46 couples, a couple of which, Minstrel and Regulus, are nine-season hounds. Pilgrim by Captain Williams' Playmate, does not figure in the little red calendar. Ned Owen had the loan of him last year, and he has just been lent to Mr. Barnett, in the Cambridge-shire country. Joe Maiden has only two entries by him; the others are principally by his own Marksman, or from crosses with Mr. Meynell Ingram's, and his much-loved Cheshire kennel. Among the two-season hounds, are two of Sir Richard Sutton's breeding, one of them Hannibal by Hercules.

Mr. Farquharson's hounds are at present at their Cattistock kennels, but will shortly go back to Eastbury. They began hunting on August 20th, but found foxes short on Cranbourne Chace (from whence nearly every one of the once-prized Marten cats has disappeared), and killed only 16 brace in their cub-hunting. Since the season opened, they have had some fair sport, but the scent has generally been anything but favourable.

Sir Watkin Wynne has accounted for 28 brace of foxes up to the 21st, and have had four or five good runs, with kills, but only one of a very brilliant character. Walker has 15 couple of young, and 43 couple of old hounds in kennel: and the pack have more dashing names than any we know of—Teddington (what an emphatic name for rating!), Mameluke, Rawcliffe, Vengeance, Saraband, Gladiole, and Plenipo

are not forgotten on the christening days. Mameluke, by Lord Yarborough's Comrade, seems to have been the reigning favourite of late among the Wynnstay stud hounds; and his lordship's Harper, Lord Fitzwilliam's Sultan, Mr. Thomson's Vulcan, and the late Sir Richard Sutton's Saucebox and Rambler (out of whose Ruthless litter $3\frac{1}{2}$ couple are entered), share the other honours of paternity between them. Their best run was on the 11th, from Lee Woods; from which, after three or four rings in cover, he went away past Loppington to Bettisfield Springs, where he was headed back, and ran past Goldington, through the Pawley covers, and was finally killed at Lion's Lane Wood. The run altogether lasted 2 hours 20 minutes, and the latter part was very brilliant. Among the picked few up at the finish was the worthy master, splendidly carried, as usual, in spite of his weight, by his favourite horse Constantine.

Mr. Davis's subscription progresses quietly; and we trust that by the end of the season the well-earned testimonial may be presented to the veteran. He looks rather pale since his late accident; but a black eye, and a little "bark" off the nose, are luckily the extent of his injuries. Would that we could see him better horsed! That celebrated professional horse-woman, Miss Gilbert, is always seen well to the fore with Her Majesty's, in her scarlet jacket, stealing along, when hounds are running, in that true "Lord Jersey" style, which is so rarely to be met with in either sex now-a-days. Mr. Heathcote's staghounds are having good sport at Epsom, and the stiffer the country the more the master likes it; but, unfortunately, he has had his famous "Keston hind," and two other deer, worried this season.

The Teify-side have had very good sport, with George Merryman as huntsman, and "Tom" as whip, but not killed many foxes, as the country is full of earths and drains, and the funds will not admit of proper earth-stopping. On Monday week, "We had," says a correspondent, "one of the most brilliant bursts I ever saw; about 28 minutes to the sea, from one of our best covers, Pant-y-Grundy, distance more than six miles over a beautiful country, without a dingle, a marvel to us. We also got well away with the hounds, but they fairly beat us in the last mile or so; they were running almost mute. In fact the best men were not able to live within 300 or 400 yards of them at the end. When we got to the cliffs, I witnessed a very extraordinary sight. The fox and one hound (Regent) were running along the foot of the cliff, over the pebbles on the shore; once the hound seized him, and they rolled over together on the slippery stones. However, the fox was too quick, and got under a rock; it was too "hot" to remain there, and the hounds ran him like a rabbit up and down the cliffs for some time; but the footing was too insecure, and he beat them, and went to earth in an impregnable rock."

The Duke of Beaufort has $76\frac{1}{2}$ couple of hounds in his kennel, of which 19 couples are new entries. Remus, Waspish, and Proctor are all working at nine years old, and the former and Trojan along with Lord H. Bentinck's Contest and Comrade, are the sires of most of the beginners. There are a great many Warwickshire Saffrons amongst the two-year-old hounds, and the Paragon and Hebe litters of that year to him still number five and six. There is, we hear, no truth in the newspaper report, that young Tom Oliver is going to join the Badminton establishment. Mr. Little Gilmour is among the visitors

at Badminton. The number of horses which his Grace has in work is 62, including 42 hunters and 11 hacks. During cub-hunting, 23½ brace of foxes were killed, and this return has now been swelled to upwards of 30 brace. In Mr. Holford's woods alone, there are eight, if not nine litters. The sport has been generally pretty satisfactory. The first day in the Trouble House country produced a twenty-five minutes to ground. Last Friday week they drew Walshot Wood, where a few hounds chopped a fox, and the body went away with another, leaving Mr. Niblett's farm on the right, across the Bristol and Gloucester roads, through the Black Dog Woods, near which they killed him, after 1h. 25m. They were highly complimented by a Quaker (own brother to Mr. Josiah Hunt), near High Wood, and threatened with notices; and "Steady" in his turn had his tee-total feelings outraged, by a promise of some strong ale from the company. After this little interlude with the man of peace, they found and killed again, but had very little sport. On Saturday week, the meet was at Burton; they drew Kingston Woods and Acton Turrill Faggot Covert, but did not find. A fox went away from the Scouter Walk, through Allengrave, leaving Luckington and Weeks on the right, into the park, down the avenue turning away from Swangrove, near which, after a short ring, it was killed in 1h. 7m. His Grace gave a general invitation to lunch in the stable-yard, which was generally accepted, after which he went and threw off, and found again in the Bath Lodge Plantation. They were not able to do much with him; and his Grace hearing that a fox was lying on the kennel wall, sent his third whip, Pickard, to put it off. Unfortunately, instead of jumping into the plantation, it dashed down the wrong side among the hounds, and was broken up in the yard. Such a strange circumstance is unheard of by the oldest hunting man.

Mr. Morell's hounds have had an extremely good season so far. There are 60½ couples in the kennel, with the eight-year-old Woodbine by Lord Yarborough's Herald at the head of the list. General, and Dexter (a great favourite of Sir Richard's) are drafted out of the 210-guinea lot of ten, which were bought at Quorn. The stock of Hercules are entering most wonderfully—better, in fact, than any that Clark has ever had; and out of the eighteen couple of new entries, six couple are by him. No less than seven of these are in the litter which produced Harlequin and Honesty, the prize dog and bitch of this year. Their dam Spangle is a five-year-old Sunderland bitch, who takes her turn in the field. This Sunderland sort, as an old huntsman observed to us, are good to know by their heads the moment you enter the kennel. The four-year-old hounds seem to be almost entirely got by this dog, or the Fitzhardinge Hector. Out of the young hounds which came in from their walks in June, only 4½ couples have been drafted.

We have been favoured with the following extract from Clark's diary for the past month:—

"After a very good cubhunting, we commenced on the 29th Oct., at Tubney: about four hundred met us. Had a nice gallop of eighteen minutes from Wick Scrubbs, and killed. We also killed a brace more foxes, but had not much sport.

"*Friday, the 30th.*—Bourton Shriftenham the meet. Found at Becket. Had a nice hunting run by Compton to Uffington Wood—to ground. One hour and ten minutes. Found again at Compton, and



*Joe Mauder,
"Hartman to the Cold, Chiffordshire."*

had a splendid burst of twelve minutes to Stainswick. Ran on to Becket, where we had three or four foxes on foot, and stopped the hounds at night.

"*Monday, Nov. 2nd.*—Standford Place the meet. A quick twenty-five minutes from Buckland Ash Beds to ground.

"*Wednesday, Nov. 4th.*—Cokethorpe the meet. A fine hunting run from Bailey Park by Curbridge, over Minster Levell, to Ringwood Oak. Here we had four or five foxes. Ran on with one fox all through the Wychwood Forest, by South Lawn Lodge, nearly to Burford, where a driving rain came on, and washed what little scent we had away.

"*Nov. 11th.*—Camner Village. Found at Wytham. Had a pretty hunting run of one hour, and killed at Rockley Copse.

"*Friday, Nov. 18th.*—Fernham. Found at the Furze Hills, and away directly by Colespits and Sands Farm to Rosey Wood. Through it, and over the Rosey Brook nearly to Baulking, then by Standford, crossing the brook again by Shillingford, Wadley, and over Faringdon Clump to Faringdon Grove, where we changed foxes, and got beat. One hour, and capital run over a first-rate country.

"*Nov. 14th.*—Lilly. Found in Lilly, and had a fine sporting run of two hours and ten minutes, killing our fox.

"*Nov. 16th.*—Charney. A capital forty minutes from Sparsholt, and killed.

"*Nov. 20th.*—Radcot Bridge. A beautiful scurry of twenty-five minutes to ground. Then one hour and fifty-five minutes, and killed. A very good day."

And so we throw down the ribbons, wish our readers "A Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year," and trust that they will send us many a little sporting hint, for conveyance by our OMNIBUS, in 1858.

JOE MAIDEN,

HUNTSMAN TO THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE.

ENGRAVED BY J. B. HUNT, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

"When I speak of the Breeches, I feel no remorse,
For the ladies all know 'tis an evergreen gorse;
They are not of kersey, they are not of plush,
But they only were made for Joe Maiden to brush."

CHESHIRE HUNTING SONG.

It is now nearly half-a-century since this celebrated huntsman first mounted his bit of pink and "entered himself" at the covert-side. Like Tom Moody, he is a "proud Salopian," and gave his first view-halloo A. D. 1795. After a turn with the "merry harriers," he became, at fourteen, whip to Mr. Whitmore, who then hunted the Albrighton country. Four Worcestershire seasons with Mr. Hornyhold, under Vokins, grounded him thoroughly in the rudiments

of the noble science; and he then harked back to Shropshire, where he and Will Staples, who was then a long lath-like lad of nine stone, and seemed very unlikely to grow into the ample seventeen-stone Boniface of the Raven, became first and second whips to Sir Bellingham Graham, when he hunted the Albrighton country for two seasons. Joe and Will were a perfect Robin Hood and Little John by comparison, and the former scaled very little more than eight stone, a weight which he continued to ride up to the time of his accident. Sir Bellingham hunted his own bounds; and it was no ordinary treat to see him trot up to the cover side on his grey, while his whips were on three-hundred-guinea horses as well. Joe's venue was then changed to the Surrey Union, where he was first-whip for three seasons, under Kitt Atkinson; and, after performing the same office for one season with the Warwickshire, where Captain Hay had the horn, and Jack Wood was kennel huntsman, he was engaged to hunt the North Warwickshire, under Mr. Shaw in 1827. Four seasons, in the latter of which he was almost incapacitated by his fearful boiler accident, constituted the "sum tottel" of his career there, and when the splendid condition of the pack induced Sir Harry Goodricke to purchase them for Leicestershire, he made the engagement which stamped him as the *Cheshire* huntsman *par excellence*, and arrived at Sandway head kennels in the May of 1831, as successor to Will Head. Tom Rance, the whip of some twenty-eight Cheshire seasons, had not then been long in the country. He had lost an eye while riding second horse for Mr. Gurney in Hertfordshire, but neither that nor the crippled state of Joe's leg stood one whit in the way of this celebrated pair when they had a sinking fox before them among the "doubles." Will Smith, who is since dead, was then first whip, a place which he was not able to keep long, and then Tom "went up," and has been there to this hour. Philip Payne, of Badminton memory, had presided at those kennels in the olden time; Will Gaff succeeded for several seasons; then Jones, from Sir George Sitwell's, for two; and, lastly, Will Head, who had been tutored by the great Mr. Shaw and Tom Sebright, whipped in for two, and hunted the hounds for nine.

Six masters claimed Joe's allegiance during his fifteen seasons, viz., Sir Harry Mainwaring for seven; Mr. Jeffrey Shakerley for two; Mr. Dixon, of Astle, and Mr. Smith Barry jointly for two; the latter for one; Mr. Charles Ford, of Abbeyfield, for one; and Mr. John White for two. Those right merrie days in Cheshire, when Pevorett and the Corporal were living names, have been so fully dealt with, as well as all the incidents of Joe's accident, and his "leg-revival," in the "*Hunting Edition*" of "*THE POST AND THE PADDOCK*," pages 323-31, that it would be a thrice-told tale to run over them here. Sir H. de Trafford, Colonel Brooke, Mr. H. Brooke, Mr. Dixon, of Astle, Mr. Entwistle, of Foxearths, Mr. Ireland Blackburn, Mr. Hopwood, Mr. France, of Bostock, and the Courts, are all names which might well be added to that list.

Joe's life among them, barring his perpetual leg-agony, was only clouded with one sorrow, and that was the hydrophobia, which occurred in the 1841-42 season. Some strange dog had wandered about the yard, and snapped at one or two of the hounds as they left

it on a hunting morning. This was in November; and before the new year had fairly opened, twenty-eight couple died. The remainder were muzzled till February the 14th, and then placed in separate kennels. Joe was sent up to London, and a Gallic V. S. promised a universal remedy, but it came to nothing, and the remaining thirty-two couple were the subject of a tragical battue. However, there was still hope left at the bottom of this Pandora's box, and eighty couple of such young hounds came in from their walks, that it was almost impossible to tell what to draft, and they and fifty couple which were purchased from Mr. Codrington kept up the fame of the old grey-and-badger-pie hound, which told of the ancient Gulliver and Dapper blood. Craftsman, and eight of the latter sort, had been done away with before Joe's time, and Gulliver and Bedford were the principal stallions. Whynot by Gulliver, and Galliard, by Sir B. Graham's Vulcan, out of Concord by Gulliver, sustained the charter; and Lord Harewood's Rifleman, Lord Fitzwilliam's Justice and Ruler, Mr. T. Hodgson's Vulpecide, the Duke of Beaufort's Edgar and Hermit, the Duke of Rutland's General, Mr. Osbaldeston's Forester and a Furrier, and Mr. Meynell Ingram's Nathan and Bertram were the principal "lovers" he selected from afar. Perhaps if he were asked to tell his whole heart, he would say that Leighton Gorse was his favourite Cheshire meet, Hannibal the best Cheshire hound he ever cheered, and a run from Stapleford Gorse of one hour and forty minutes, without a check, and ending with a kill at Baddely Old Hall, in the Nantwich country, the best he ever rode in.

At the close of the 1845 season, he resigned his engagement under Captain White; and a splendid fox-embossed silver tankard, with 250 sovs., from the Cheshire Hunt was the appropriate token at parting. It now stands on the sideboard at Wolstanton, side by side with another silver cup, the gift of his present master, which bore on the day of presentation (Dec. 12th, 1856) some 750 sovereigns—a munificent acknowledgment for the sport he had shown the men of Cheshire and Staffordshire for five-and-twenty years, under pain and sleepless nights which would have made any one but a man of iron pray for death as the only comforter.

Locking up his well-worn scarlet, he retired to a farm and hotel close by the kennels, where the late Will Markwell then reigned in his stead. This call to the bar was anything but a profitable one; and the hard savings of many years were fast melting away, when Mr. Davenport gave him his North Staffordshire retainer, and Joe found himself at Wolstanton, under the kindest of masters, in the species of "practice" he loved best. Drawing covers was more to his taste than drawing XXX. And there he has been for twelve seasons, still clinging to his old Cheshire blood, with the splendid Absolute, by Cheshire Plunder, as its most cherished type. He perhaps does go more for bone than beauty; but here he has got both.

His first journey after settling in Staffordshire was to Worcestershire, from whence he returned, bringing with him Captain Candler's pack. Twelve couple, which had suffered from kennel-lameness, were sent over to Rome under the care of Turner, Lord Portsmouth's present

huntsman ; but the new climate suited them, and they soon got sound. Lifter (who, like Pleader, strained back to Mr. Drake's Hector sort), the Badsworth Foreman, and Lubin by their Old Lubin, and the Cheshire Plunder, have done not a little for the Wolstanton blood ; and the Badsworth Ransom, the Belvoir Falstaff, the South Warwickshire Saffron, Lord H. Bentinck's Craftsman, Lord Yarborough's Vaultier, and Mr. Meynell Ingram's Tamerlane have all been visitors there in their turn. Absolute, Pilot by Minstrel by Foljambe's Fleecer ; and Marksman by Cheshire Monitor, out of Cheshire Jezabel, are among his favourite hounds now. Nor must we overlook Baroness by Lord Yarborough's Rallywood, and the prima donna of his kennel, not excepting his Buxom, Bashful, and Bonny Bell.

There is no better cub-hunting than North Staffordshire affords. In fact, there is scarcely any gorse or artificial cover ; and the Shropshire side is one chain of rough woodlands—to wit, Burnt Woods, Bishop Wood, Swinnerton Old Park, Wrins Hill, and Checkley Wood—up to Heley Castle. Doddington, Woore, Betley, Adderley, Tunstall, Stoke Heath, Hinstock, Johnstone Hall, Trentham ; Three-Crowns (Stoke), Sandon, Draycott, and Seighford are favourite meets. During Joe's illness, Mr. Davenport hunted his hounds entirely himself ; but now that, by the aid of his American leg, and another made by a Mr. Wood, of Leeds, which in its price (£10) puts both English and American leg-makers to shame, Joe can once more get to hounds, though not in his old fashion, they divide the five days a-fortnight pretty equally between them. Mrs. Maiden has at last her reward, after a quarter of a century of the most devoted nursing, in seeing him free from pain, and with nothing but a " Crimean limp."

Thomas Atkinson and a son of old Will Boxall whip-in ; and Harry Cadney, who was nine-and-twenty years with Sir Richard Sutton, and has a pension for his services, has officiated as boiler since his Quorn engagement closed.

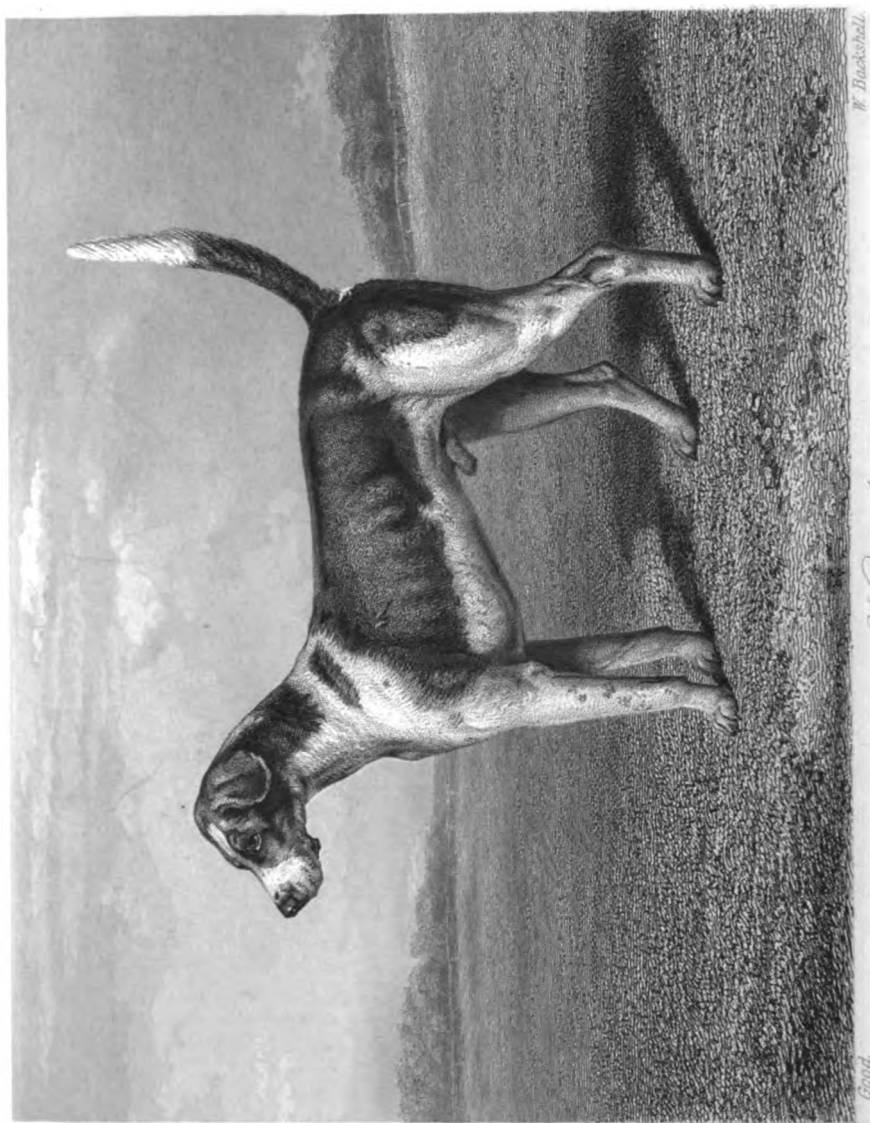
Among Joe's pupils we may reckon Ben Goddard, huntsman to Mr. Drake ; and Ned Owen, of the Badsworth. His second son, Will, who was for a short period in Sir Joseph Hawley's stables, and was lifted by Captain White, for his maiden mount, on to Martyr, in the Chester Cup of 1843, whipped-in to him for six seasons. To this must be added one season with the Old Berkshire and Mr. Shaw Hellier's, and two under Stephen Goodall, at Lord Clonmel's ; and last Monday week he made his *début* as first whip to Lord Southampton. The fourth son, James, was never with his father, but began as cover-lad to Lord Forester. After that, he was two seasons with Will Smith as second horseman ; two as second whip with Captain Thompson, in the Atherstone country ; and two seasons in all with Lord Stamford, at Envile and Quorn, from whence he went as first whip to the North Warwickshire, under Peter Collisson. The youngest, who is (all well) to wear scarlet before many years are out, lately entered himself at the covert-side, at the mature age of ten, on a donkey ; and " draws " hounds many pounds heavier than himself, with all the gravity and decision of any foxhunting Denman. These and four other sons, and three daughters, compose the Wolstanton " lot ; " and hence, when Joe is laid to rest, the hunting *prestige* of the name is not likely to perish out of the

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land. He will leave no better behind; and heartily do we trust that his *Whwo Hoop* may be heard in Staffordshire, and the joint judgment of himself and Will Long be delivered, with all due solemnity, from the Old Berkshire Bench, on the June entry day, for many a year to come.

"H E R C U L E S."

A NOTED FOXHOUND IN THE "OLD BERKSHIRE" PACK

ENGRAVED BY W. BACKSHELL, FROM A PAINTING BY GOODE.

"Hercules," whose portrait we now give, and whose fame has attracted so much notice, is a Yarborough-bred bound by Albion, out of His Lordship's Harriet, and was purchased by that popular master, and spirited sportsman, Mr. Morrell, at the ever-memorable Quorn sale in 1855.

"Hercules" is everything a foxhound ought to be—of immense power, honest, a good drawer, no day too long, and no gorse too thick for him; plenty of drive in chase, a good cheerful tongue, without having too much, and as stout as steel. Moreover, his stock, for size and symmetry, are also *qu. opt.*: witness "the prize puppies" Honesty and Heroine, Hannibal and Harlequin, out of Spangle, and Harbinger and Handsome, out of Lavender.

HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR STABLE.

The new museum at South Kensington is well worthy of a visit, if it were only to inspect the many specimens of improved building materials deposited there, some of which are not so well known as they ought to be. In this age of brick-and-mortar, when streets rise as if by enchantment, and new "quartiers" are yearly added to this already overgrown metropolis, it is quite surprising how little attention architects and builders pay to the pavement of stables and yards, even in the most aristocratic localities. As chimneys are constructed apparently for the purpose of collecting soot, from having a rough instead of a glazed surface, so also is the pavement in yards and stables adjoining the houses overlooked, where it is so essential to health that there should be no impurities. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, horses do not stand on a level surface; and the consequence is, the whole of their weight falls on their hinder legs, thereby straining the sinews and causing curbs and spavins. The same observation applies to the fore-legs, because the back sinew is always on

the stretch. The pavement is often formed of rough stones, which are very injurious to horses' feet if they stand on them for any continuous time; and the ammonia from the urine, absorbed by the soil in which they are laid, is the origin of many diseases with which the animals are afflicted, when from want of ventilation they may be subjected to its deteriorating influence. The great object to be attained, therefore, in a good stable, is to have a pavement that will allow the horse to stand—as Nature intended he should—fairly on his four legs, an equal weight being supported by each; next, a surface so compact that no urine shall be able to percolate between the interstices of the material employed; and last, not least, there should be a drain in the centre, to carry off the urine at once. In this case, not only is the stable more healthy and dry, but in addition a considerable saving of straw is effected, owing to there being no moisture to cause it to rot. The same reasoning applies to the stable-yard, where, when carriages and horses are washed, the water should at once run off, and leave the surface dry. In the new Museum is a room containing various materials that may be employed for this purpose: they have all their peculiar merits; but none appeared to me to equal the adamantine clinker, from the Little Bytham station on the Great Northern Railway. It is hard, durable, and well shaped. The new buildings on the South Kensington estate are all now being laid with this admirable brick, which will supersede the old Dutch clinker, from the circumstance of its being better made and considerably cheaper. In kennels, where cleanliness and dryness are so desirable, it would be superior to stone; because the clinkers are so neatly made that, when cement has been poured between them, not a drop of moisture can find its way to the soil beneath. In constructing stalls, I have found that the best proportions for the ease and comfort of horses is nine feet in length by six feet in width. I have paved some with the clinkers above alluded to, laid down in four divisions, leading to a central grating over a drain, which is carried to a large tank formed to receive the urine for agricultural purposes. So even is the surface, that I have found it only requires the fall of one inch to carry off all moisture; and it has this advantage, that it does not wear smooth. Those interested in the appearance of their stables, and the condition of their stud, would also do well to, use the new cast-iron mangers manufactured by Cottam and Hallen, containing three compartments, for water, corn, and hay. The horse having water constantly before him, takes less liquid, on the average, than he would if it were given to him at stated hours; and he is better prepared for any sudden hard work. Well-drained and well ventilated stables are, in the long run, the most economical, because in them no predisposing causes of disease can exist; and when it is considered how many animals die from causes within our control, perhaps the few hints I have given above may induce your readers to direct their attention to the subject.

EARL FITZHARDINGE AS A SPORTSMAN.

BY A QUINQUAGENARIAN.

Earl Fitzhardinge as a sportsman deserves a notice in the pages of a work devoted to the manly games of "Merrie England," and as such we shall deal with the departed nobleman. As a master of fox-hounds, as a preserver of game, as a yacht owner, as the proprietor of a "decoy," and as a patron of amateur aquatics on the Thames, his lordship ranked in the highest class; with a princely fortune and unbounded liberality, he was able to carry out everything he undertook in an almost regal manner; in point of fact, the broad acres that he possessed in the county of Gloucester equalled in value many of the foreign Duchies, and gave him a position that many a German prince or Italian nobleman might have coveted.

Earl Fitzhardinge was born on the 26th December, 1786. Previous to his father's death, in 1810, he sat as Lord Dursley, for a short time, in the House of Commons, as member for the county. On the demise of the twentieth Baron of Berkeley the subject of our memoir assumed the title of his forefathers, and put in the usual claim to a seat in the House of Peers, when an unexpected obstacle presented itself. The first marriage, in 1785, was disputed; and the result was that the committee decided the case not proven. Despite of the above decision, Thomas Moreton, born in 1797, peremptorily refused to take a title to which he felt he had no claim, and has ever since most honourably acted up to his resolution. It is not our intention to discuss the Berkeley Peerage case, which has and will, we fear, again occupy much public attention, but proceed at once to the late earl, who was created Baron Segrave by patent, on the 10th of September, 1831. Four years afterwards, on the death of the Duke of Beaufort, the then lord-lieutenant of the county, the noble lord was immediately appointed his successor, and in 1841 was raised to the Earldom of Fitzhardinge, that title, like the preceding one of Segrave, having been long in the family.

We have digressed from the main subject of our narrative: return we to the late Earl, who, as a master of fox-hounds, was *nulli secundus*, and few men ever lived to see more foxes *found, hunted, and killed* than his lordship did. The establishment, both as to horses and hounds, was magnificent: no less than sixty first-rate hunters were always ready for the field; and the hounds had obtained a world-wide celebrity. It was the usual practice to breed all the bitches at Berkeley, the fresh blood being obtained by the introduction of stud-hounds from other kennels; but with such a good sort, and in so extensive an establishment, with the means of breeding, little necessity existed for any cross from other kennels. Ranter, Hermit, Villager, Freeman, and Hero, from the Earl of Yarborough's, Lord H. Bentinck's, Sir T. Sykes', the Puckeridge, and Earl Fitzwilliam's kennels, were favourite stud hounds. The average number consisted of 68½

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couple of old, and 17½ of young hounds. Of the huntsmen and whippers in, it is impossible to speak in too high terms. Those who have been out in the Vale of Berkeley, or the Cheltenham country, will bear me out in saying, that men more conversant with their duty do not exist. "Nimrod" thus speaks of Harry Ayres, the huntsman; and I cannot do better than give his sentiments, which entirely concur with my own: "Of Harry Ayres I cannot speak too highly, from all that came under my observation. As a horseman, he is perfect both in seat and hand; and he delighted me by the easy manner in which he took his fences, which, splendidly mounted as he is, must tell greatly in a run where they come so thick as they do in this Berkeley Vale, and are strong to boot. As a huntsman, he does credit to his instructor, for such may Lord Fitzhardinge be said to have been, having taken him into his service at twelve years of age. He is quick when quickness is wanted, and patient when that virtue is required." Charles Turner and Henry Ayres, jun., the first and second whips, are in every respect worthy of their situations, and do credit to the hunt. Although the late Earl was a thoroughly good sportsman, and threw his whole heart and soul into the pursuit, he never ranked in the first flight as a rider: his height and weight militated much against this; still, being admirably mounted on well broken hunters, having a groom on a second horse to clear impediments, knowing every inch of the country, and being of an active and Herculean frame, he succeeded in breaking through stiff bullfinches, making breaches in stone-walls, removing five-barred gates, and thus managed generally to be there or thereabouts with his hounds at the finish.

As a preserver of game, Lord Fitzhardinge was conspicuously great, and few men gave up more of their means and attention to acquire this object than the late Earl. His conduct in the celebrated affray with the poachers on the 18th of January, 1816, was most valorous, and won him "golden opinions" throughout the country. In this affair, William Ingram, a keeper, had been killed by a gang of miscreants, who, with blackened faces, and armed with guns, had taken an oath, administered by one of them—an attorney, Brodrigg by name—not to 'peach, on each other. Scarcely ever did any criminal trial excite more interest than the one that took place at the Booth Hall, Gloucester, before Mr. Justice Holroyd, on the following 9th of April. Eleven young men, nine of whom were farmers' sons, and respectably connected, the youngest nineteen, and the oldest not more than thirty years of age, led on in the unlawful pursuit of game, to the destruction of human life, and consequently making their own lives dependent upon the decision of a court of justice, could not fail to create an interest of the highest degree in the feelings of the public. The result was, John Penny was found *guilty of the murder*, and all the other prisoners *guilty of aiding and assisting therein*; but the jury recommended to mercy all except John Penny and John Allen. The sentence passed on the two latter was carried into effect. Brodrigg, who was tried at the same assizes for administering a certain oath or engagement, purporting to bind William Greenaway and others, not to reveal or discover the unlawful combination and confederacy, was found guilty, and sentenced to seven years' transportation. In his defence he declared that Greenaway had confessed to him that it was he who had shot the keeper.

To resume our narrative; and in so doing we will quote the Hon. Granley Berkeley, who in one of his numerous works writes as follows: "At Berkeley there are eight head-keepers, twenty under-keepers, and thirty additional night-watchers. To speak in round numbers, there are sixty men employed in nothing else than the care of the game and deer. In addition to these, during the winter, there are a number of men employed at the shooting parties as beaters for game. Now, in addition to the employment and comfortable subsistence thus afforded to so many men and their families by the preservation of a large head of game alone, if you add the immense number of grooms and helpers, a huntsman, whippers-in, and kennel men, necessary to the care and condition of from fifty to sixty hunters besides other horses, and from eighty to a hundred couple of fox-hounds besides other dogs, let any man imagine the amount of wages expended on such species of labours, and then reflect on the misery which would arise if all those men and their families were deprived of their employment and subsistence. There are other men attached to establishments of this sort, such as men for the decoys of wild fowl, and for the fisheries. The game, the kennel, and stable, the decoy, and the river afford to the rich man recreation for every leisure hour, with the grateful fact before him, that in his enjoyment of every one of these good old English recreations, he has it in his power, and indeed *he must* contribute to the comfort and happiness of the poor."

To resume: Lord Fitzhardinge was a very good shot, and up to his latest days disapproved of the modern system of two guns and a loader, restricting his guests to one "fowling-piece," as our ancestors were wont to call their pieces of ordnance. For shooting, few places could exceed Berkeley Castle and Cranford; and what gave an addition zest to the sport, was the *business-like* form—we use this expression advisedly—in which all field amusements were carried out. The noble owner was one of those who felt that both in matters of business, as well as those of pleasure, arrangement was absolutely necessary. Thus, in shooting, every care was taken that there were not more guns than there was shooting for; and to each "gunner" was attached a "gilly," whose "business" was to pick up all the game that fell to his master. The beaters, too, were regularly drilled, and went through their "business" in a most masterly form. After a covert had been shot, the cart was brought up, and the noble proprietor himself, in the most "business"-like manner, counted the game that had been killed, handed it over to the keeper to be deposited away, having previously himself chalked the numbers on a board kept for the purpose. In hunting, too, "business" was the order of the day. The master, the huntsman, and the whippers in set to work in a "business"-like form. At the "decoy" (the finest in the world) every one attended to his own "business." In short, at Berkeley Castle, and wherever the owner's influence extended, as on a memorable occasion on board the *Victory*, the well-known signal was hoisted, "England expects that every man will do his duty;" nor ought we to omit to mention that on board the *Imogene* yacht, of which more anon; and in the amateur theatricals, "business" was carried on with an untiring hand. Hence the comfort of the vessel, and the success of the histrionic entertainments. Lord Fitzhardinge was a very fair actor himself, and expended much time and labour upon the

performances, which were not got up for the edification of a few private friends, or under the cloak of charity, with appeals to an enlightened audience to forgive the errors of inexperienced actors, but were publicly announced, and the doors thrown open to all who felt disposed to pay, and, who having paid, had and exercised their undoubted right to manifest their approbation or disapprobation.

As a master of a yacht Lord Fitzhardinge shone greatly, he was a good steersman, and had a quick eye to discern any defects in the setting of sails or other matters connected with his "craft;" the result was, everything was "ship-shape" on board the good old *Imogene*; and his captain, Chapman, was, and is one of the best cutter-sailors in our "tight little island." In former days he was Mr. Weld's right-hand man, and was with him when he swept the seas with his celebrated skimmers. Captain Chapman was on board the *Lulworth Castle* when that event occurred which reflected so much credit upon the memory of a departed yachter. We allude to the late Charles Sturt. As the anecdote may not be known to many of our readers, we give it in the words of Captain Jesse, the popular biographer: "On the 1st of February 1799, the *Bee*, bound for the West Indies, went on shore on the sands at Poole, the wind being at east, and blowing a tremendous gale, with heavy snow. The boats of the *Tickler*, gun-brig, went off to her assistance: they failed, however, in their attempts to reach her, and she was left to her fate; but in the course of the day the crew were rescued by Charles Sturt, after having been with his men twice thrown from his boat into the breakers. Eighteen months after this exploit, being out in his cutter about two leagues from shore, and sailing against Mr. Weld's yacht *Lulworth Castle*, he observed that his own boat towing astern retarded her progress, and ordered a boy into her to take her ashore. The sea running very high, the lad declined, as did also the men; when Mr. Sturt, feeling it then a point of honour, immediately jumped into her. At this instant the rope gave way, and by the force of the wind and receding tide, he was drifted to sea; soon after which the boat upset. In this perilous situation his presence of mind did not forsake him. He regained, by swimming, his station on the keel, and pulled off all his clothes except his trousers. It was after one of the many desperate struggles that he made of the same kind, that, giving up all for lost, he wrote with a pencil on a slip of paper, which he put in his watch case, the following words: 'Charles Sturt, Brownsea, to his beloved wife,' and fastened the watch to his trousers. Shortly afterwards, and almost by a miracle, a mate of a transport, three miles to windward, the last of several that had passed, happened to observe him; and four resolute fellows immediately went off in a boat to his assistance; but as there was a heavy sea running, and they could only see him occasionally, it was not until after a hard pull of nearly two hours that they reached him. Poor Sturt was all but exhausted, and on the eve of relinquishing his failing hold upon the boat, when his gallant preservers took him into theirs. Unable to articulate his thanks, he lifted his hands to heaven, and instantaneously burst into a flood of tears."

For many years, up to the summer previous to his demise, Lord Fitzhardinge, after indulging in two months' fresh-water cruising in the Thames, proceeded to Cowes, where he was generally joined by his squadron, which, in 1845, consisted of the following vessels—

				Tons.
Right Hon. Milner Gibson's Sea Flower	35
Hon. Augustus Berkeley's St. Margaret	31
Mr. Fonblanque's Ariel	29
Captain Claxton's Jilt	19
Lord William Lennox's Helena	16

It was the usual practice of the late Earl to present two cups annually to be sailed for by members of his squadron, and which, to give every one a chance, their vessels were handicapped by his lordship. The noble donor was in the habit of daily watching the sailing qualities of the yachts that were entered, for the purpose of doing justice to all ; and although upon such occasions the owners were very apt to make their "craft" appear as slow as possible, in order to get more time allowed them, the nautical eye and experience of the handicapper saw through many of the "artful dodges," and generally produced matches which in many instances were only won by a minute or two. Lord Fitzhardinge had not alone to look to the qualities of the vessels, but also to the wind, and the respective merits of the helmsmen, for owners were bound to steer their own craft. The powers of the four first-named above were all pretty equal, for it would be difficult to find better cutter sailors than Captains Berkeley and Claxton, Messrs. Gibson and Fonblanque. The two former have devoted the best portion of their lives to the maritime service of their country, and have distinguished themselves greatly ; while the two latter, the one in the senate, and the other as a political writer, have gained laurels which few can boast of. To find them competing with professional men, spoke much to their credit. Lord William Lennox, although devoted to yachting, had not the experience or nautical knowledge of his companions, and yet upon one occasion he won a cup in the Helena, on which the following lines from the Iliad have been engraved :

"What winning graces ! What majestic mien !
She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen !"

To give an idea of Captain Berkeley's sea-faring knowledge ; upon one occasion, when sailing for his brother's cup, the St. Margaret in attempting to cheat the tide ran aground on Hampton Ledge. Here was a pretty situation for a vessel at the beginning of an ebb—no boat, no anchor, and the tide falling every second. The St. Margaret had struck aft, and before any assistance arrived was two foot higher astern than she was by the head. Fortunately a lighterman hove in sight, and was shortly alongside, when the gallant captain made a somewhat novel, and as the result proved a successful expedient, by tricing the lighter's boat to the bowsprit end, at the same time taking advantage of a puff of wind, by which he was enabled to force her off the Ledge. Had it not been for this manœuvre, the vessel would have been high and dry in less than half an hour ; and as the bottom was hard rock, she could not (as the sailors say) have made a bed for herself, and might have been "pretty considerably" damaged. While commending the honourable "skipper" for his active and persevering exertions at so critical a moment, even after the pilot had given up the case as hopeless, no one could refrain from asking—as George the Third did of the apple in the dumpling—"How on earth came *she* there?" With a pilot on board ; the lead, which he declined using, although urged so to do

by the captain; broad day-light, and a ledge of rocks as well-known to a sea-faring man as the monument is to the cockney, the untoward event seemed unaccountable.

Lord Fitzhardinge was very fond of trawling and drawing the Seine net. The ground for the former was generally between Stokes Bay and the Nab Light, and the latter off Eaglehurst. The produce, which was considerable, after furnishing his own table and that of his friends, was divided among the crew. His lordship was most justly popular with the fishermen and boatmen. It was his practice, whenever a smack was in sight, to signal to one of his squadron to go in chase, and to purchase the cargo. His lordship also always gave a supper to the men employed in fishing on board his yacht, at some tavern in Cowes, when the Earl's health was drunk with that enthusiasm, and amidst such cheers as British sailors alone can give. Nothing could exceed the liberality of the table on board the *Imogine*; and the owner's hospitality, was extended not only to the officers of his squadron, but their friends; among other distinguished guests the present Emperor of the French formed one, and many a cigar has Napoleon the Third, then Prince Louis, smoked in company with Lord Fitzhardinge.

The late lord was a munificent subscriber to the Southampton Regatta. Nor were his bounties confined to that aristocratic amusement: he was equally liberal in giving prizes to be contended for by the more humble watermen; and upon one occasion, when he had presented a prize of twenty guineas to be rowed for, at Ryde, a few tubs of brandy were discovered attached to an anchor, and floating close alongside the *Imogine*. The surmise at that period was, that the contraband present was meant as a grateful return for his lordship's largesse. As a matter of course, Captain Chapman was ordered to communicate with the Custom-house authorities, who immediately made a seizure of the smuggled prize.

Lord Fitzhardinge took great delight in his "decoy:" indeed, one of the requests he made to his heir was, to keep up the fox-hounds and the decoy. The wild ducks are particularly fine, and in great request at the west end of the town. Another amusement in which the noble lord took part was wild goose shooting; and often in the coldest days, he, at an advanced period of life, braved the pitiless storm, and brought down more birds than his younger guests.

We are reminded that the space allotted to us is nearly filled, but we cannot take leave of the subject without giving a slight description of the "Castle by yon tuft of trees," as Shakspeare calls it. This ancient pile "according to the great Colossus of *Roads*, Mr. Pattison," appears to have been "founded soon after the Conquest, but has at different times since received important additions; its present form approaches to a circle, and the buildings are enclosed by an irregular court, surrounded by a moat. The entrance to the keep is through an elegant sculptured arched door-way, leading to a flight of steps, over which an apartment, called the dungeon-room, is shown as the place where Edward II. was barbarously murdered. This building is flanked by three semicircular towers, and a square one of later construction. The various apartments contain a good collection of portraits, many of them executed in a very superior style. During the civil wars this castle was fortified for the King, and sustained a

severe siege in the year 1645. About the same time, the town and neighbourhood frequently witnessed the disastrous effects of skirmishes between the contending parties." In an old work published in the year 1720, we find that Berkeley was so called from Berk, a birchen tree, and Leas, a pasture. Upon the historical reminiscences of the ancient castle we will not dwell. In the late Earls time there was no domain in the world where the sportsman could enjoy hunting, shooting, and good living, more to his heart's content than there. The interior, despite of its age, was as warm and comfortable as any modern-built house; and the banquetting-room could boast of dinners, combining all the substantial cookery of the old baronial times, with the gastronomic luxuries of the present day. During a long and rambling life, it has fallen to my lot to partake of the hospitalities of many distinguished houses, at home and abroad. I have had the honour of dining with Louis XVIII., at the Tuileries, Versailles, and St. Cloud, with Louis Philippe, at the Palace Royal; with Charles X.; the Dukes D'Angoulême and De Berri, at their respective chateaux; with the Emperor Alexander, at the Reviews; with the Emperor of Austria, at Vienna; with the late King of Holland, at the Hague; with William IV., at the Pavillion, Brighton; and with her present Majesty, at Windsor Castle; and with the exception of the latter banquet, in St. George's Hall, I have never witnessed any entertainment come up to those of the Castle I have been describing.

One word more. The late Earl was liberal to the greatest extent, and many were the generous acts that he did towards those less favoured by fortune than himself. He was constant in his friendship, as the annual gathering of old "chums" at his birth-day proved; and here we cannot take leave of the subject, without wishing the present popular owner, who is a first-rate sportsman himself, health and length of days to enjoy the fine old baronial castle that has descended to him from a long line of ancestry.

SHOOTING REMARKS ON NOVEMBER.

BY WANDERER.

The year is drawing to a close, and now
 The wither'd leaf is falling from the bough
 Which lately form'd a thick and tangled maze
 To screen the pheasant from the poacher's gaze.
 The sportsman rises fresh at early dawn,
 Leaving his footsteps on the dewy lawn.
 To kill the woodcock, earnestly intent,
 He starts betimes to catch the morning scent;
 And ere the evening frost, or setting sun,
 A heavy game-bag shows his trophies won.

November has been generally regarded as a very gloomy month, and it has been frequently asserted that within its allotted span of thirty days the greater number of suicides are committed in Britain. Well! a London November is a very gloomy affair, and the parks are anything

but inviting; the fashionable season has long since died a natural death; carriages and pedestrians are there "few and far between," everything looks soft and undefined like a bad dissolving view. The Serpentine and other artificial waters must await a hard frost to enliven their faces, while the penny boat is no longer the most agreeable conveyance from Hungerford to the City. I must confess that I am heartily glad that I have for many years done with November in the metropolis: he is inclined to wear foggy drapery even in the country, but there is something singularly disagreeable in that impenetrable yellow garb for which he is indebted to the smoke of a million chimneys. I have a vivid recollection of this period of the year, when I was chained to London in an official capacity, and daily wandered towards Whitehall while housemaids and charwomen were cleaning the door-steps of deserted houses, whose closed shutters and muffled pictures proclaimed the death-like stillness within. Then, what a dreary aspect did Harley or Wimpole-street present, on my return home in the evening, with its gas lamps struggling to shine! while the only music which saluted me was a melancholy tune on a street organ, or a tinkling bell with the euphonious proclamation of "Muffins!" But I have known November out of town for many years, and I like him very much, and, under circumstances, he is charming. He speaks of the chase to the foxhunter, and he strips the leaves off the trees, and makes way for the shooter in cover to see what he is doing, and he brings his woodcocks about him, and sees his pheasants full-grown and worth killing. Perhaps he is frosty at early morning, and the ice crackles beneath the sportsman's feet; but at midday, or perhaps ere that, the sun breaks out, and allows him to sit down in a sheltered spot and fancy it is summer, barring the colour of the foliage, which has turned to russet-brown or crimson.

The days in November soon draw to a close, and time is ill spared; so master and dogs are soon at their wonted occupation. Where the sportsman has extensive and well-stocked covers, he can wander forth at any hour he pleases, and, without much toil or trouble, load his attendants with game enough for household consumption, and send daily presents in various directions. There are but few, however, aye very few, out of the vast body of legitimate sportsmen—that is, comparatively speaking—who have this easy privilege; nor do I think that this great facility of shooting at all enhances the real pleasure of the sport. On the contrary, I am inclined to believe that the greater the difficulty attached to the capture of game, the greater our delight when we succeed. I have helped to slaughter pheasants and hares in a Suffolk "battue," where the sum total was too murderous to mention; but I have since been in a situation where my rod and gun were my only servants to provide my nutriment. My shots were few, but hunger seemed to make them good, and my misses were not frequent. I ceased for the time to be dainty, and vowed vengeance *at least* against every flying creature near the sea. One day, while walking on the sands in the month of gloomy November, I saw a "*mighty*" gull coming steadily towards me. To stop I knew was a signal for him to go seawards; so I walked steadily on, with my gun under my arm, as if I thought nothing about him. He kept an undeviating course, and over my head he came at a tolerable height and "all serene." I let him pass, then turned round and blazed at him with a charge of "No. 3," and down he came. I was about to reload; but

after a little consternation at his fall, he was waddling away to sea, and I rushed forward to stop his maritime exploit. The battle now commenced—if battle it can be termed between a man with one loaded barrel and a bird with a broken wing. Howbeit, he was savage ; he jumped at me, and folded his wings around my legs, and his eyes looked vengeance. It was a minute ere I could set my foot upon his neck and load my barrel quietly. I had a prize, in one sense of the word, as he was the largest specimen of the great grey gull that had been seen upon the coast by the oldest fishermen, who were well accustomed to marine birds. He measured, from tip to tip of his expanded wings, two yards and a-half. He was useful to a poor woman, as his down went a long way to stuff a pillow ; his flesh, after soaking in salt-and-water, and being afterwards stewed by myself, afforded me a dinner ; and his quills gave me an opportunity of writing to my anxious relatives. I need hardly say that I was at this time far removed from what are termed “the conveniences of life.” If the Southron, who may feel inclined to doubt such a position in our dear land of Britain, will only betake himself to the Hebrides or the Isle of Skye, he need not proceed to St. Kilda to discover that his gun is more valuable than money, and a sea-gull is better than a craving stomach.

I must not wander too far, nor allow my gull slaughter to become a digression, as I only introduced it as a witness to my assertion that our pleasure is derived in a great measure from the difficulty attending the achievement of our object. The same gun which killed the sea-gull has slaughtered a variety of game, but perhaps never suited our *necessity* before. We must leave *necessity* behind us, and take a hasty glance at the sporting field, in which we find the poacher, the pot-hunter, and the genuine sportsman. The first employs every net and engine to realize his *profit*, although even many of this class pursue what is termed their “unlawful calling” from a pure love of sport. The pot-hunter kills everything that will fill his bag, or make meat for his *supper* ; while the genuine sportsman goes about the matter in a different way. He spares hen pheasants, has no wish to annihilate partridges, wishes not to make grouse extinct, nor does he wish to kill hares to such an extent as to annihilate the sport of his tenant farmers, who keep greyhounds. Now, this sort of man is to our taste, and we are happy to meet him anywhere and at any time, and what does this man do ? Not very much, perhaps, in the estimation of those who draw their *game knowledge* from their *game register*. It is an easy matter for a man to kill a hundred pheasants out of a thousand shots, aided by keepers who have prepared his birds for slaughter the night before ; but this is no proof of a sportsman, whose enjoyment consists in his ability to take the objects of his pursuit from a knowledge of their habits, rather than in the number of head contained in the game-bag. What satisfaction we derive when, by stratagem and careful stalking, we bag a brace or two of grouse or black game, when they have become so wild as to be scarcely approachable ! The art of shooting, as far as discharging the gun is concerned, is a mere mechanical one, in which most persons can arrive at some degree of dexterity, though, as in everything else, excellence is attained only by a few. I never can agree with the assertion which is sometimes made, that this fine old sport is a mechanical busi-

ness and *no more*. The mere facility of killing a bird on the wing is but a portion of the matter, while a knowledge of the habits and haunts of birds at various hours of the day, and at different seasons of the year, is only to be acquired by study and practical experience; and upon this knowledge how much of the sportsman's success depends! Wind and rain, snow and heat, all exercise their influence over "*the feather and the fluck*," and the experienced and thorough sportsman knows how to turn these various circumstances to his own advantage. I reside in a part of Scotland which holds a high position as a grouseing locality, and the various moors may, indeed, boast of the deeds of their proprietors. There is a sporting trump, which is, unfortunately, very scarce here—I allude to the snipe. I understand they used to be much more plentiful than they are at present. Draining, no doubt, has been partly the cause of their decrease: at the same time there are plenty of swamps and bogs, from which one would expect to flush them every minute. No such luck however. "Faith!" it would make Paddy stare to see how scarce they are.

The month of November is especially suited to the pursuit of that king of the longbills, the woodcock. Stragglers arrive much earlier in the season, according to the severity of the weather in their northern homes, where they come to sojourn in their old haunts; but the great bulk of them make their appearance during the present month (December), pitching their temporary tents on moorland and morass, before a vigorous frost bids them decamp for the warmer covers, whose unfrozen springs afford them water, to wash down their inordinate feast of worms. After the scent of the early morning has evaporated, the shooter cannot beat his ground too closely, as they will sometimes lie almost to be trod upon. The hollybush or laurel affords the woodcock a warm and favourite retreat, and their thick varnished shelter cannot be too keenly searched. A cock when flushed on tolerably open ground, and flying straight, offers an easy shot enough, but when rising, tangled, and woodbound, all flurry, bustle, and uncertainty, he is frequently missed by the uninitiated shooter, who finds it a most difficult bird to bring down. One day last year I could not help regretting a want of cover, observing to a friend that after the preceding brilliant night and favourable wind, I felt sure there must be cocks in the neighbourhood. It was a very cold day, and I determined to take a walk upon the moor, and endeavour to get a brace of wild grouse, or an old black cock, and perhaps a white hare. I had not been long out, before, to my delight, up got a woodcock, which did not live to seek his woodland recesses: a leash of grouse, a couple of snipes, and a hare completed my afternoon's sport; but I felt amply repaid. I was only out two hours; but I would have walked five times the distance for *the Cock*, which I doubly prized under the circumstances. His wings were a valuable addition to my stock of feathers, and have since, with the addition of a hare's "lug," formed an enticing lure to the spotted trout. I quite agree with Colonel Hawker that the pursuit of the woodcock is "the fox-hunting of shooting." In a very severe frost, our covers are liable to become rather deserted by woodcocks, who go in search of a warmer climate, and there is little doubt that many of them then make a trip to the Emerald Isle, while others are not even satisfied with that more genial climate.

Combined with the pheasant and the woodcock, our old friends which we introduced in the September number will still afford us a fair share of sport. I have frequently during November and December had capital success, especially during the height of the day, with a fair amount of sun and a good scent. The loss of turnips and other cover is a great drawback, and the numerous farming operations are great disturbances to game, and partridges get driven in all directions, and alight in all sorts of improbable places, where early in the season one would not think of looking for them. We find them now in cover and hedge-rows, and in almost every place except, as has been said of a dispersed covey, inside of a "stopped bottle." The gorse of the south, "*the whins*" of the north, and the seed-clover afford fine cover; and in "*old grass*," especially on a warm day, partridges will frequently lie like stones, and afford excellent sport; while ploughed land and old fallows deserve our attention even on the coldest days. A foggy day is favourable to the partridge shooter whose ground lies in the vicinity of pheasant preserves, as the birds will wander to a distance from the covers, and afford him many shots in his hedge-rows. Every man has his own taste and opinion: I confess myself that I have an objection to high wind, although I have frequently shot birds when they were flying like leaves, unable to guide themselves, and a driving rain in my face has in course of time converted my wadding into a kind of pulp, to say nothing of the care and trouble entailed upon me in a thorough examination of my locks after returning home, and the entire change of my moist habiliments.

Birds are generally wild in windy weather; but this, like every general rule, has its exceptions. I mention one in illustration. I was invited by a friend owning a good farm near where I was residing at the time, in the North of England, to assist him in shooting rabbits which were becoming obnoxious to his farming interests. A man who had been destroying rats by wholesale in his stack-yard, but who like many others of the same *genus* had won many rifle matches and quietly destroyed game without permission, attended with his ferrets. The day was unpropitious for the sport: a hurricane was blowing upon the honeycomb dwellings of its furry inmates; the ferrets went to sleep or devoured the young ones, and after shooting five rabbits we abandoned our cold windy amusement. At two o'clock in the afternoon I proposed a shot at partridges; and my friend, who was always ready for any sporting move, applauded the suggestion. I went to his house, and got a brace of pointers, which I had walked down by way of exercise in the morning. We stepped into a turnip-field, and came out of it with fifteen brace of partridges, three hares, and another couple of rabbits. I had shot a pheasant on my way down in the morning, as he rose from a thick fence, and I now proposed walking towards the covers and beating the hedge back in the direction of my friend's house. The owner of the covers was a jealous niggardly proprietor, a very "dog in a manger," who envied a man what he shot on his *own* land, and kept watch upon every one but *himself*. When we arrived at the boundary of my friend's ground, I had my dog, now old, but then in his first season, taken up, and let my steady old birch hunt along the fence, my

friend being on one side, myself on the other. She made eleven points, and five brace and a-half of pheasants fell. A man who was employed by the "churl" as hedger, gate-repairer, and spy, stood watching, as he thought unseen; but we saw his brown "wide-awake" surmounting his cunning, fawning physiognomy, as it moved every now and then behind its russet screen of foliage. We spared neither age nor sex, and gave the same quarter as I hope ere this has been awarded to the Sepoys. We bagged another stray cock before reaching my friend's house at five o'clock, and we were fully satisfied with our sport. The wind was tremendously high and noisy, and I conclude the birds could not hear our approach. My friend's gun missed fire twice—owing, as I told him, to want of cleaning; and I missed a cock pheasant myself, which any child might have killed. It was so easy that I cannot imagine what I was doing. I shot under the bird: he lost a tail feather with the second barrel. I have frequently shot with my friend, who was an excellent marksman; but he astonished *himself*, and *I* certainly never shot so well *before* nor *since*. That day is recorded as a bright spot in Memory's "waste," and I hope that many such have not only been noted in the game-books of my readers, but that many far more prolific await them, and that pheasants and woodcocks, teal and mallard, may again and again fall to their guns.

Wild geese seldom alight in this neighbourhood, although occasionally passing at a great height. In Northumberland, towards the eastern coast they used to feed regularly upon the stubbles, generally keeping in the centre of the field, with a sentinel on duty. Major —, whose great hobby was the pursuit of wild geese, used a bullet cut crosswise into four, in order that the angular points of the ball might cut through their thick feathers. He used an old mare as a "stalking-horse;" and throwing a sheet over himself, he went upon all-fours to personate a foal, and when near enough to the unsuspecting birds, his ghostly attire was doffed, and they fell to the gallant Major's explosion. A friend of mine was driving along the turnpike-road one day in winter, with the snow on the ground, and intently watched the grey mare and foal forming a very white picture altogether, and shortly afterwards had a hearty laugh with his friend at his eccentric proceedings, in a warmer and more hospitable situation, over a bottle of claret.

Ireland is the place for snipes and woodcocks; while Wales, Devonshire, and many other English counties, are not to be sneezed at. I became intimately acquainted with the snipes of the Isle of Ely and the fens around Cambridge, many years ago, when an undergraduate of that University. I have said enough of November and its fogs, its frost and sunshine and *high* wind, and lest I should appear *long* winded, conclude for the present.

F I N E A R T S .

THE QUARTETS OF RACINGS.

BY MR. J. F. HERRING, SENIOR.

(Fores and Co., Piccadilly.)

SADDLING.

" With saddle strapp'd behind his dapper back,
 Who canters up the heath on pigmy back ?
 'Tis Robinson, or Chifney : mark his seat,
 How firm and graceful, vigorous, yet neat."

JOHN DAVIS.

Spring is here once more, and almost tottering on the verge of early summer. The primroses have ceased to bend under the tread of the Pytchley foxhound, as he runs the last ring of the season, amid the Kettering woodlands. Jem Hills looks with anything but the calm eye of a botanist on "them stinking violets" in Wychwood Forest. The time-honoured echo at Irby Holmes no longer gives an answering cheer to Tom Smith of the Brocklesby. Will Goodall chafes at the thought of the "piping times of peace" to the foxes, and longs to be routing them out of Piper's Hole. Tom Sebright is no longer seen waving his spotted favourites into Hunt's Closes, but reckons up at leisure the noses of his thirty-fifth Fitzwilliam season ; and Joe Maiden counts the days till he and his "new left leg" will be once more "up" and at the cubs, which have "gained a birth settlement" in the pleasant glades of Trentham. Even the Tiverton have kept their "Rest and be Thankful" fixture ; the merry "New Foresters" have killed their May fox, and the cavalry squadrons—scarlet, black, and green—who were wont to draw up so regularly to their morning parade, are disbanded, till the leaf shall be once more brown and sere. The relentless tap of Mr. Tattersall's hammer, from twelve to three each Monday, is well nigh breaking the heart of many a stud groom, who sees his "tidy lot" dispersed to all points of the compass, and speculates, by way of relief, on what "the guv'nor" will pick up next season. "Old Jack Shaw," "Warwick Dan," and "Billy Priest," have quitted their respective countries, and transferred their tattered scarlets and rusty hunting caps to less congenial haunts ; and "*Here's a true correct list of all the running horses, names, weights, and colours of the riders,*" is the only view-halloo they are guilty of, now. In short,

" Nat, and Sam, and Sim, and Ben,
 And all the other riding men,"

are the indisputable "masters of the situation." A month ago, and they could nearly bring down ten stone on the scales ; but now eight seven has all the best of them, when they get in to try their weight.

Weary wastes and Sangrado banquets have been their portion, and they are still living like hermits, and working like horses against the wily assaults of "fatty depositions." Their reward has come at last; the little heroes, who lay two hours ago, cigar in mouth, boiling their last pound off under a pile of blankets, are here on some breezy downs, and cool, calm, and pale, as if sweaters were to them things unknown.

We care not to speculate whither Mr. Herring's mind was straying when he composed the background of this picture. It may be, that "embowered among the Surrey Hills the pleasant" race-course of his fancy lay. Perhaps he has sketched it in Yorkshire, and thousands of breathless Tykes are lining the cords in the distance, and sporting their *croons* on their beloved "spots" like men. It does not look like a moor rich with recollections of some eighty St. Legers; no Rubbing House, Devil's Ditch, or white betting posts tell of Newmarket; and it bears no traces of those Lammas Meadows which Guy Earl of Warwick and old grey Isaac loved. But a truce to such hypotheses. The animated nature before us gives scope enough for enthusiasm and reflection. Mr. Herring has brought all his manhood to his hand, and embodied on canvas, in these his greatest efforts, that intensely earnest love and observation of the noble sport to which the current of his being has set, since he first essayed to wield a mahl stick, and dashed in the outline of a St. Leger winner. Who but one who had fairly revelled in the heart-stirring influence of a race-course could have daguerrotyped four such scenes from memory? What a life-like tableau is here, as trainer after trainer removes the sheets, and at last displays to the world and the "prophets" the result of many a weary month of thought and anxious care, and the subject of such countless hopes, fears, and paragraphs, "as bright as a star," and "fit to jump out of his skin!" The Zetland spots occupy the post of honour in the centre, and their wearer gives his breeches the conventional hitch as the black-brown is led out by his white-hatted tutor. A long bed-roll of victories has been won by poor "Job" in that right popular jacket, since it used to make its modest appearance on the little North Riding race-courses; and the hollow-backed Castanette and her illustrious first-born, Fandango; Voltigeur, the wearer of the double wreath, and the only horse who ever brought The Dutchman to grief; the muscular Augur; the elegant Comfit; the dashing little Roman-nosed miler Hospodar; and the game Zeta, have had their plates nailed in turn, as winning tokens, on the stable doors at Aske. Its once great northern rival, "the tartan," is placed hard by; and a rich mottled brown, bearing no slight resemblance to The Dutchman, and a perfect master-piece of foreshortening, to boot, glances round in his dark green sheets, as if anxious to bear his part in the little committee into which his trainer and jockey have resolved themselves. A noble host of winners have worn that green livery in their day. It was stripped from Bellona, Pompey, Eryx, and Knight of Avenel, when they were led out for many a desperate fight; and The Potentate, Elthiron, Blue Bonnet, and Van Tromp did it even still more honour. But there is another mysterious consultation behind that slashing blood-like bay, with the Melbourne reach, who has just been stripped on the right, and "Frank," or some one very like him, is receiving instructions as to when he is "to come." The "all black," which peeps forth from under his greatcoat, is suggestive of

that long line of Streatlam Castle yearlings, among whom Mundig, Cotherstone, Daniel O'Rourke, and Fly-by-Night were not the foremost, and whose "senior wranglership" fell to the lot of "The West." On the extreme left (as French legislators say), a white-faced chesnut is lashing playfully out as the sheet is whisked off, and the jockey comes towards him, saddle in hand. "The Grafton scarlet," so rich with recollections of Whalebone and Whisker, of Pastille and Turquoise, in the good old Duke's life; of the Flatecatcher, Beverlac, and Assault trio in '47; and of Teddington, The Ban, and Aphrodite in later years, is to bear his banner to-day. The buff and purple stripes of "Bedford's Duke to matching prone" is just rising the hill, on something of the Taurus, Oakley, or Minotaur stamp; behind, a chesnut, who is to carry the fortunes of Lord Exeter, and the "narrow blue stripes." The silken fray could not have lacked a representative of that stud, be it Stockwell or one of the descendants of Sultan or Nutwith, else the very ghosts of Augusta, Beiram, and Greenmantle would have risen to upbraid. A "Glasgow chesnut" is advancing boldly in front of the pair carrying that never say die "white body and red sleeves," on which luck has smiled so seldom, since Jerry and Actæon were living names in the race-lists; and the blue and yellow cap of "The Baron" of Mentmore, whose turf career so far has been cheered on by a Sydney, Leopold, an Orestes, and a King Tom, is seen with his jockey "up" in the distance. Lord Clifden and the "all straw" have been as little forgotten by our artist here, as Surplice, Pelion, Poodle, and Melissa have been by their antagonists on many a race afternoon. Another jockey in the "red and blue sleeves" is bending forward in his saddle, to whisper to the trainer of a muscular bay, who seems to resent the hold which his groom still keeps of his head. He fain would be free, to try and do what Priam, Zinganee, Don John, Prizefighter, Glaucus, Hornsea, Lady Wildair, and a host of others have done for the racing fame of Bretby before him. But the last bell is tinkling out its summons, and the scene shifts to the starting post, whither we must follow the "terribly high-bred cattle."

A FALSE START.

"Now the third bell is ringing out
Its summons for the fight;
And many a heart is leaping
To the mouth of many a wight;
Amidst that mighty multitude,
There's scarce a mind at ease,
From peers within the Judge's Stand,
To peers in the trees."

Here we have them again, in most admired disorder, and a hum from "the fortuitous concurrence of atoms" on the stands proclaims that the red flag is still unlowered, and that "*it's a no go.*" The chesnut, with the white and red sleeves, has got his head up, and is rushing wildly away, as if determined to be in front some part of the race; tartan is creeping along, Eclipse-fashion, with his head between his legs, and almost pulling his jock out of his saddle; "all straw" arches his neck and plays this "follow my leader" game on the off side; while the stout bay keeps him in countenance, and has his head sawed round accord-

ingly by the iron arm which is to guide his destinies. "Red spots" looks as if he, too, would like to join the runaways, but his jockey is too quick for him, and he does not get off after them as he could wish. On the left hand all is action, and yet not one of the five seems to be breaking away in the same style; while on the right we have a much more quiet party. Buff and purple stripes calmly looks on at the fugitives, as if wishing they would run themselves out; "all black" coaxes his beautiful bay not to go and do likewise, and he contents himself accordingly with a little restless leg-shifting; while the chesnut behind him performs a sort of Astleyan antic, and, getting on to his hind legs, gently beats the air, just to be in the fashion. The massive chesnut pacing majestically towards him indulges in no light fancies, and looks, in short, as if he thought the prospect before him much too serious for any such trifling. But the truants have come back; the flag is down at last; opera glasses and straining retinas follow their track, as they stream, like a flight of swallows, along the flat. The T.Y.C. starting post is passed, and now they close their ranks for—

THE RUN IN.

"Oh! who has been in such a scene,
That scene can e'er forget?
In sorrow's mood, in solitude,
That scene will haunt him yet;
In festal times, in other climes,
He'll think of days so dear,
And take a cup and drain it up,
To saddle, spur, and spear."

MORRIS.

It is anybody's race at this point. The "Grafton scarlet" jock is just a neck in front, and pulling his horse well together, as if determined to cut down the field, as he has been trying to do for the last half-mile, or "know the reason why!" His tartan foe on the left takes a different view of the crisis; "all black" is, in his eyes, the only dangerous one in the race, and so thinks blue stripes, to judge from the glance he is throwing at him, as he challenges and comes up, stroke for stroke, on the extreme outside. Tartan has got some "powder" still left, but it is as much as the bargain if he is not just reached on the post. "Red spots" is still pulling hard; "blue and yellow cap" seems anxious to go up between the leaders, and make his run before he is wanted; and "all straw" is going comfortably next the rails, well laid up, and too near to be pleasant for those who have laid against him. Red body and blue sleeves has taken up his whip; and it is plain to see that buff and purple stripes has come to grief, as his black is pitching in his stride, and he dare not move on him. As for white body and red sleeves, we doubt his living the pace, or getting through such a ruck of horses. Here is, in truth, the poetry of motion. Two may think of "shutting up," but the others are going as only thorough-bred horses can, and yet the artist's cunning skill has communicated those symptoms of failing power to their stride which tells that some of them will die away in their jockeys' hands before they are half up the distance. "Hats off!" is the roar from the Grand Stand. Now the

dozens in the enclosure hurl theirs frantically aloft, and a huge "10" is hoisted on the telegraph.

RETURNING TO WEIGH.

"'Tis over—the trick for the thousands is done."

VATES.

The ten, with heaving flanks, starting veins, and dilated nostrils, are here wending their way back to scale, through a mass of spectators, excited or dejected as the case may be. "*Didn't I tell you so?*" says many a man to his fellow, and presses forward recklessly to have a closer peep at the horse that has carried his hopes or his money. The little stable-boys, sheets and bottle in hand, twist their eccentric way, like imps, through the crowd to the side of their panting charges, and the trainers once more struggle through a surging sea to their heads. The jockeys, too, look as if it had been a life-struggle, and nothing but head, hands, and heels had won the race. The red-coated official, on his old white nag, gaily heads the winner's triumphal procession, and, with cheeks puffed out like a cherubim's, delivers his pompous objurgations to "Clear the road there for the horses!" while the painter of the scene looks calmly on, and takes especial notes of the bay. Tartan, we will wager, has won; as, although the jockey sits with his right hand, Templeman-fashion, on his thigh, as calm as a Stoic, the eager tread and hurried questions of the trainer, and the proud presence of the owner at his side, betokens that they have only one little anxiety left, and that is to see him pass the scales once more. "All black" looks as if he'd done his best, and his trainer seems well satisfied with the performance, though hardly in a mood to chat. It is different with the scarlet; the trainer is evidently hinting that he made the pace too strong, and listens to his short half-whispered comment in reply. The rest come in almost unheeded, forcing their way through the crowd at intervals. Red coat is paying his sole homage to the winner, and leaves them to get to scale as they can. The sheets are once more buckled on; the great problem, which has been discussed and betted on for months, is solved at last; and the solution is entered by the side of thousands upon thousands of others, in the silent archives of Wetherby and Ruff.

SPORTING IN JAMAICA.

I remember, as a boy, my father telling me how that when those much-to-be-pitied Royalists came from then unfortunate France for refuge to England, how that "*un gentilhomme Français*"—really a gentleman, with proper certificates—called at his chambers for "charity" (it is well know what their distresses were) on two or three occasions, and his immediate necessities for bare *food* were provided for; and how that on a fourth occasion he came for charity as regarded *raiment*; how that the poor gentleman appeared at that time in rags. His

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breeches were threadbare, and his *chapeau* was most exceptional—disgraceful for a gentleman. Well, my father gave him a guinea on this occasion, and was curious enough to inquire of him on which part of his dress he would expend it, breeches or chapeau. “Ah! monsieur, un chapeau” (that is, the cocked hat of those days); “it betokens the gentleman, and I can hold it over my breeches and conceal their poverty.” And this reminds me of a somewhat parallel case.

A TRAINED HORSE.

There was, and may be still, in Jamaica, a gentleman, who really was a gentleman in every respect—we will call him Fitzgibbon—and was remarkable for his punctilio in regard to dress. A Stultz might have been his tailor, a Hoby his boot-maker, a Jouvin his glover, and—we won’t ask him, “Who’s your hatter?” Still he was a very good fellow; and as I am not going to create a laugh *against* him, but rather hope to raise a laugh in which he will *join*, I’ll tell you all about it.

Having occasion to travel, Fitzgibbon bought a very nice saddle-horse—a piebald, which he was assured was most docile and tractable, and would do anything he was told. When he came to “Dry River,” in Clarendon, he found it anything but a *dry* river; there were between two and three feet of water in it. He was advised by the “swimmers”—men who generally frequent the banks to conduct travellers across when there is any danger and a few shillings to be picked up—that he had better leave his carriage, and ride over. Accordingly he mounted the docile piebald. As Fitzgibbon advanced, the water gradually became deeper and deeper; and, always having an affectionate regard for his polished boots and dandy trowsers, he gathered his legs up higher and higher, while he firmly grasped the crupper of the saddle. About mid-stream he had elevated his legs as high as he could. Piebald stopped, and began to kneel on his fore legs, and in fact to squat down on all-fours. F. jerked and jerked at the rein, and tried to whip Piebald up; but no, he would not. F. naturally grew alarmed, for the strength of the stream would soon have rolled the horse over. Fortunately friend Thompson arrived on the opposite bank, and hailed F. to put his legs down, and apply the spurs. With evident reluctance, as though inwardly lamenting, “Ah! there go my polished boots and dandy trowsers!” he at last obeyed; and immediately Piebald arose, and carried his rider safe across.

“Was ever such a brute?” he exclaimed. “See what a condition I am in! A docile horse, indeed! If I cannot get rid of him, I’ll have the brute shot.”

“Stop,” said Thompson: “I thought I knew the horse; why, he belonged to the travelling equestrian troop, lately exhibiting here. He has been taught to lie down by the very signal you gave of cocking up your legs to save your boots. He is too docile and obedient, sir.” Thompson mounted him, gave poor condemned Piebald the usual signals, which were answered by “the dying and dead horse” of Astley’s. F. was amazed.

“Why, he would have drowned me at last by his obedience, had you not come up and advised me.”

"Well," observed Thompson, "next time you cross a river, take care of *yourself*, and never mind your boots and trowsers. Wet feet are better than a total immersion, any day."

They had a hearty laugh. F. got to the tavern hard by, changed his dandy clothes for a suit better adapted for travelling, and swore he'd not part with Piebald for any price.

HOW TO GET TO THE RACES.

To what shifts and contrivances will not the love of racing drive some young men!

In those days when the good old Dr. (Vicissimus) Knox kept the venerable Grammar School at Tonbridge, the day came for the races at Tonbridge-Wells, five miles distant. The Doctor went, and then two young embryo sporting characters thought they also would attend. They said nothing to the usher left in charge, but off they walked. They saw the races; and near the end of the day, the Doctor came up to them.

"Holloa, boys," said he; "what are you doing here?"

"Please, sir, we came to ask you if we might go to see the races."

The good-humoured Doctor saw through the trick, and merely smiled to see how he had been done!

Here's another parallel among bigger "boys."

Many years ago, Smith and Jones, who resided and held subordinate offices in Kingston, Jamaica, were in Manchester, spending and expending for the quarter a few days' holiday to which they were entitled, but which would not be granted again for some months thence. They would be obliged to return to their duties in a day or two, and yet Manchester Races were to come off in three weeks' time. They thought it very hard that because they had "eaten their pudding, they could not have it," and yet it was determined otherwise. But how was it managed? Smith's ready wit will supply an answer.

They were walking their horses quietly along the Queen's highway when a policeman came in view. Without a word or previous hint to Jones or to the policeman, Smith rode forward, and struck the man three or four smart cuts across the shoulders with his "supple jack!" The man winced; and getting possession of the slight weapon, vowed he'd summon him for the assault.

Jones rode up. "Why, Smith," says he, "what are you about? are you drunk?"

"Wide awake," says Smith, "Too early in the morning to have taken sangaree yet."

"Well, but," says Jones; "it's a serious job assaulting a policeman. I never witnessed anything more unprovoked."

"You'll be my witness, sir," said the policeman.

"The fellow looked at me," says Smith.

Jones slipped a half-crown into the man's hand, trying to soothe him and hush up the affair.

When the policeman had gone on, Smith with glee on his face remonstrated: "Why on earth did you waste your money and try to pacify him? Let us ride on to Hobbs."

They did so, and Smith and Hobbs had a few moment's private confab, of which Jones only over-heard, "Make him take out a summons."

Returned to Kingston, after a few days the post delivered to Smith a "summons to appear at Mandeville on ———, to answer the charge of assaulting J. Palmer, policeman." And the same day brought Jones a subpoena, "to appear and give evidence," &c., &c. Jones goes to Smith, and urges him to compromise. "No," says Smith. Jones did not like it. But there was the regular summons and the regular subpoena, duly signed and all: and of course there was no alternative. The heads of their departments could not and did not say No! and Smith and Co. went accordingly to Manchester.

As they proceeded on to Mandeville, Jones observed that the race-course was covered with booths. "Halloa," says he, "surely the races commence to-morrow. Ah! how are you, Hobbs? When will the summons be heard?"

"Why, you see," said Hobbs, twirling his beard, pulling a long face, speaking very slowly, and looking very grave—"you see it's too late to-day; court is over, and then races commence to-morrow. The magistrates don't care about racing themselves, *of course*? but they like to accommodate others who do. And-er they think they had-er better be on the course-er to give orders-er; and then-er the police are required on the course-er to keep order and-er they like to see the races themselves; and-er, in truth, I had him at my house, and have 'spoken' to the policeman. 'Ah! how do you do, Palmer?' said I. 'Thank you, sir,' said he. 'Hot walk this morning,' said I. 'Yes, sir,' said he. 'Have a drop of rum-and-water?' said I. 'Ne-ver touch it,' says he. 'Just a drop,' said I, mixing a stiff'un, and placing a dollar under the tumbler foot. When he had pouched and pocketed all this, I looked hard at him. 'Sad affair, Palmer, that action of yours against Mr. Smith.' 'Yes, sir.' 'Were you much hurt?' 'Oh, no, sir, not at all.' 'And to have to appear against a gentleman, Palmer!' 'Well, sir, I don't like it.' 'And during race week too!' 'Yes, sir.' And looking knowingly at me, he added, 'And, sir, I'm not *quite* so sure that it was Mr. Smith who assaulted me; and it *might* have been an accident, or he might have been joking. Do you think, sir, I ought to go into court, under the circumstances?' 'No, Palmer,' said I; 'I think you had better not, after having made these admissions to me. I *must*, you *know*, appear as evidence for the defence, and you may have to pay the costs. As far as that goes, you know, Smith's a gentleman.' 'Well, sir,' says he, handing his tumbler for 'only a very little drop more, sir,' 'perhaps I don't feel quite prepared to go to trial yet!'

"Do you see?" said Hobbs, addressing Jones. "And as this only occurred yesterday, it was too late for me to write, so as to spare you the trouble of coming down."

Jones *did* see!

"Well," said Smith, "as we *are* here, and our horses *are* tired after 65 miles' journey, we had *better* wait a few days."

Thus Smith and Hobbs contrived that Smith and Jones should see the races.

They *did* see the races! and a merry race week the three made of it!

FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.

Travelling once in St. Thomas in the East, during the first down-pour of the rainy October seasons, I arrived, dripping wet, at the domicile of my dear, dear friend, old Mr. B——, whose arms and whose doors were ever ready to receive me. Without time to say "How are you?" he hurried me into the sleeping-room appropriated to my use, and showered on my head, hot, dry, clean garments, for from foot to head, long before my portmanteaus could even be brought in, still less opened and unpacked. Real old Jamaica hospitality shone there!

Reattired and refreshed, the greetings commenced; and then we commented on the rain and the river Morant, which, I told him, was just "coming down;" and how great a fear I had of attempting to cross it. He observed that it was always a dangerous river in heavy "seasons," owing to the manner in which the sandbanks in its bed constantly changed.

"I remember," said he, "in the now-called 'good old times' of Jamaican prosperity, when every heart and every estate could afford to be liberal as well as hospitable, this estate-house, in those days—and, indeed, every estate-house—was at all times open to travellers; so much so, that the overseer was almost affronted if any person passed without partaking of his hospitality"—

"Pardon my interruption," I interposed: "even in my time, I have experienced it. Once, travelling in haste to see a sick friend, my horses being worn out, as well as myself, it was nightfall when I came near a gentleman's house, which stood on an eminence some distance from the road. Though a perfect stranger, I sent my servant with my card, and a message for a glass of water, and, if possible, for the loan of a pair of horses to carry me on to ——. In a trice, down came the house-servant, with a tray bearing not only water, but a decanter of fine N.G.M. madeira, and an invitation to rest for the night. Following came the 'book-keeper,' to say that, if I could not stay, being in a hurry, the horses of the property all being turned out for the night, he would go and fetch a couple, while I waited in the road, which, in twenty minutes, he did. Never let me forget Jamaica hospitality to strangers, even in my time!"

My friend B—— continued: "But more than even that, which you consider *extraordinary* hospitality, existed in those days. This river Morant is a dangerous river, and 'comes down' very rapidly at times, as you know. In the olden times, this estate, and the corresponding one on the other side of the river, were in the habit of keeping ropes and men always ready to send out when, as now, the seasons commence and the river *begins* to come down, to assist travellers on the road, who chanced to be suddenly overtaken by the flood. The time was, as it is at this moment, when a high line or bank of gravel was thrown up half-way across the river, and the men in charge from this estate saw two unfortunate foot-travellers, apparently Jew pedlars, on the intermediate gravel, which the down-pour of the river was rapidly covering. The rope was hurled; and one of the travellers caught it, and was speedily and safely dragged through the

water, with only a simple ducking. Again the rope was hurled, but was not caught by the other man. The river was rising very rapidly, and the greatest danger was coming on—decreased footing, and increased width of water. After several throws, he at last got hold of the line; but he appeared paralyzed. He was hailed to fasten the rope to him, and hold on. At last, he fastened the rope round his body. He was reluctant to enter into the deep. At length, the men pulled him into the water; but he, anxious for the box of trinkets at his back, neglected to hold the rope by his hands. You, my friend, are a fisherman; and this is the only enjoyable part of my tale. No sooner was he in deep water, than the loop in the line descended to his waist. His weight, and that of his wares, increased the drag; and he went down the stream. From the bank, they hauled away, and at last brought him, his body spinning round and round—head up, heels up, head up, heels up, like a spinning bait—to the shore. By great perseverance only, the exhausted—next to drowned—man was brought to life.”

I would rather not be such a spinning bait!

HUNTING, AND THE “GAMES” REVENGE.

When I left Old England for Jamaica, no one was more keenly fond of rowing, of shooting, or of fishing than I. I took with me my double-barrel rifle, and ditto fowling-piece, and all accompaniments, and my fishing-tackle, “valued £50” as it stood. With the first, I went out wild-boar hunting, and saw nothing. I shot two falcons, and missed a third; and then thought it better to send it back, rather than leave its value to rust. With the second I killed one guinea-fowl and a few pigeons, and put it up clean in its case, where it had a long slumber. With the third I made a few attempts, which produced very little to compensate for fearful headaches and threatenings of *coup de soleil*; and got tired altogether, for the time, of any attempt to sport.

In Jamaica, it must be admitted that, except racing, sporting is at a very low ebb. It has beautiful harbours, well adapted for the purpose, yet very little is ever done in aquatics. There are very few rivers wherein angling can be carried on; the hours of twilight are very short; while bright, hot, burning sun through the day is not good for sport; and gloomy days, few and far between, are almost sure to be accompanied with storm and rain. Here and there, there are a few wild guinea-fowls and pigeons, which can only be approached during the early or late hour of twilight. Wild ducks and snipes, in the season, must be hunted and shot in damp, marshy spots; and one generally “bags” with the game (?) a fever. As to four-footed game, there are a few wild hogs, which the negroes alone can follow in the wild and almost inaccessible rugged mountain forests, and still fewer “almost extinct” Indian conies. True that Gosse, in his “Naturalist’s Sojourn in Jamaica,” p. 493, and his corresponding friend, Mr. Hill, still cling to the idea that there are deer there; but it is equally true that very few except themselves credit it, and none go out deer-stalking in search of them, though there are

plenty of young officers at Spanish Town who would enjoy the sport. Therefore we may at once say there are neither aquatics, fishing, shooting, or hunting; yet there was a gentleman, we will say named Sutherland, so devoted to the latter sport that he imported a small pack of hounds, and occasionally amused his friends and self with a "trail hunt." It is strange that more fatal accidents did not occur during the short time this sport (?) was kept up; for the higher lands being impossible, the roughness of the ground in the lowlands—from big rockstones here, and sudden deep holes, &c., there, all hidden more or less by the profuse growth of grass, weeds, and shrubs—rendered a broken neck or two the most probable result. However, Mr. Sutherland did keep his hounds, and men did venture to follow them; and I will relate how one "practice-hunt," preparatory to a grand "field-day," came off. It ought to have been the field-day; for doubtless no "field-day" in Jamaica ever afforded half the fun of this "trial-day" to the parties engaged. The principal actors in this drama were men of Manchester; and in describing them, merry dogs, all men of Manchester parish are reflected. Merry dogs, indeed! Though that parish is as low, or lower, than most parishes in the pocket, yet there is more fun and good-nature, more conviviality, and that dangerous thing called practical-joking, less quarrelling, more sociality, unanimity, and pulling together, and, withal, more "order," than in perhaps any other part of the colony. Manchester, on the east, is entered by a precipitous continuance of steep, long hills from Clarendon parish. It rises in the most central part between two and three thousand feet above the sea, and falls even more abruptly on the west side into the plains of St. Elizabeth parish. In Manchester it is much cooler than in the lowlands on either side. Its roads are very bad for driving, and riding is mostly resorted to. There, men are ruddy, and all white children, rosy; and doubtless horse exercise brings health, and health, good humour. And though Manchester may justly be called the Newmarket of Jamaica as regards its horses and racing propensities, it is not the Newmarket of England as regards dulness. It is, in fact, the merriest parish in Jamaica.

But to the story—the hunt.

Well, the *dramatis personæ* were Mr. Sutherland, master of the hounds; friend Ingerfield, as open-hearted a fellow as ever lived, though he did look down on most people, seeing that he stood nearly seven feet high in his stockings; and the worthy, good-hearted, hospitable friend Holdworthy.

Ingerfield is the historian and my authority. Now poor Ingerfield was just recovering from the martyrdom of rheumatism which he had long been enduring, when he, Holdworthy, and Sutherland met in Kingston a few days before the races there; and being so much longer than most men, Ingerfield must needs complain longer of his rheumatism than many would, and happened to dole out his complaint to Sutherland and ask his advice. Sutherland, little wotting of the consequence, advised him (Ingerfield) to anoint with cod-liver oil, which advice Ingerfield (having tried, as most people do for rheumatism, everything else in the world in vain) immediately adopted. But oh! for Holdworthy's "olfactories," Holdworthy, merry in his heart, contrived with Sutherland for a practical joke. But Ingerfield must give you the description

in his own words: "What do you think, by Jove," said he, after giving this little preliminary information—"what do you think they did to me? Having rubbed and rubbed in this odoriferous unction for two or three days, when I returned to Manchester, I was foolish enough to express before them that my pains were much relieved; and they, winking to each other, with a most friendly, doctorly expression to me, suggested that a little walk would prove beneficial to my system, and that Holdworthy and I would do wisely, and enjoy ourselves, if we went to see the hounds practised for a short distance, to keep up their taste for the regular trail-hunt that was to come off in a few days. Holdworthy suggested, and I assented, that he and I should walk with the bag, leaving Sutherland to follow with the hounds. And off Holdworthy and I started with the bagsman. Having walked about two miles, it was agreed that the trail should be deposited in a certain thicket, and it was accordingly done, and Holdworthy led me up a neighbouring rise of ground 'in order to see the sport,' as he said. At last we heard 'Trarra, trarra, trarra!' from Sutherland's horn, and we got sight of the hounds; but as they approached the thicket where the trail was, they seemed to pause, and turn back, by Jove, into the very path we had taken. 'Holloa!' says Holdworthy, 'I must see what they are about;' and up he jumped into a tree. I remained below for the moment; but the hounds came gradually quicker and quicker on with increasing eagerness and 'hungry tooth and eyes of fire.' 'I say, Holdworthy,' says I, 'by Jove, this is no joke;' and away I started as hard as I could, by Jove! My rheumatism! where was it? I left it behind as a curse on the hounds, for they followed me. Me! I was *the hunted*, by Jove! Away I ran, and ran and jumped, and stepped and ran, as fast as my legs—they are pretty long, you know—could carry me, over stone walls, rocks, and fences. On came the hellish crew; they were within twenty yards of my heels, and I within the same distance of being torn to pieces, when I clung to a pimento branch, and up into the tree I scrambled, and scrambled higher and higher. Oh! by Jove, what a rage was below! tearing, scratching, jumping, tumbling, yelping, baying—but all in vain, though one poor dog managed to get three yards high in the tree, to fall down again among his companions, and get nearly torn to pieces for that assault. Well, after awhile, finding myself safe so far, I began to look about me for my friends. Friends, indeed! there, through the thick foliage, I saw them close by the dogs, bursting with laughter, urging them on! At last, 'Holloa!' says Sutherland, 'what are you there? How strange! Have the dogs left the trail and followed you? Well, it's very unaccountable, it's very odd.' 'Surely,' said Holdworthy, 'it can't be the cod-liver oil he has been anointing with!' Oh! by Jove, was not the murder out? I saw it was all that wag Holdworthy's doings. But I served him out; I had my revenge! They whipped off the dogs, and I was properly mounted and rode home, laughing as much and as merrily as they; for I'd have my revenge one day. However, after this, strange to say (and I presume from my exertion), although I felt stiff enough the next day, I had lost my rheumatism, and could afford to bear the many laugh that was enjoyed by all of us at my expense. But my day was to come, thought I; and it *did* come.

"Three days after, the Manchester Races commenced, and the rain

also; and Holdworthy, too keenly alive to his work, caught a very severe cold in the head, and lost the benefits and advantages of his olfactories for once. On the second evening we were all invited to a pleasant ball, at Morefun's, and Holdworthy and I were consigned to one joint dressing and sleeping apartment. Just as we had finished our toilets for the ball, 'I say, Ilgerfield,' says Holdworthy, scarcely able to speak for his cold, 'the nigger washelwomel have been starching my pocket-haldkerchiefs; they're al stiff al buckral.' Poor fellow! what a cold he had! I almost relented. 'Do give me some seint,' said he. 'Oh certainly,' said I; 'wait a moment—here.' 'Thalk you, thalk you,' said he, as I emptied the last of '*the hunting oil*' on his delicate cambric. Revenge! the hour had come! Away I started for the drawing-room, leaving him to follow. After a while I became his *vis à vis* in a quadrille. But, what strange looks on his side of the figure! Bouquets and handkerchiefs, frowning sniffs and sniffings, and lookings-round, went from ladies to gentlemen on his right and from gentlemen to ladies on his left. What could it be? His beauteous partner, poor creature!—you know, he's married, so he was concerned in his really polite feelings only—almost fainted, and was 'obliged' to sit down by side of her mamma. Having lost our *vis à vis*, we—that is my sweet partner and self—were 'obliged' to stand out, and so went to condole with his partner, and there he stood offering all the condolences in his power—even the 'bouquet de rosier' on his handkerchief, in the extremity of his woe, was proffered. But alas! how fatal! Away she ran, followed by her mother, and all the ladies, so impudently called 'wall-flowers' in England, with her; wallflowers we don't know here, because no art can make them blow.' He *could* not follow, so he joined another group, which soon found something very unpleasant; and, one by one, he stood alone. I then followed him to the whist-table: then what a looking over each shoulder, right and left, and under the table and over the table! 'How horrid! It must be a dead cow in the neighbourhood!' said Sutherland, who stood by me, as Holdworthy pulled out his handkerchief; and then Holdworthy sniffed at a vinegarette, and then at his handkerchief, and then he eyed me, and Sutherland. 'Ilgerfield,' said he, 'this is your doing; there's something very wrong here; you gave me this bouquet de rosier: it's very nasty, although it may be fashionable I don't approve of it after my taste.' 'It's capital for hunting,' said I; and Sutherland giggled; and out of the room burst Holdworthy, for the first time detecting that *I had my revenge* by giving him cod-liver oil as a scent. He had been hunted out of the room as I was hunted into the pimento tree. Sutherland and I soon followed, merry hearts all! and all, with mirth, was set right in his person by a good *ablution* of some real bouquet de ball-room: and then, when we all re-entered, and the tale was told, what merry cheerful hearts were all there! How the ladies listened and paused and wondered, as did the very fiddlers, at our mutual 'practicals.' And then how we resumed the merry dance, all made right, and how the tittering ladies warned off our friend Holdworthy with their threatening batons—I mean bouquets,—and in the next moment made to him every *amende* by one sweet look. Oh, Jamaica! It's a happy place yet!"

COMMENCEMENT OF THE HUNTING SEASON.

BY CECIL.

Compared with other years, there are very few changes on the list of masters of hounds; a most gratifying announcement, as it proclaims the prosperous condition of our national pastime, fox-hunting—England's greatest pride. The changes, if changes they can be termed, are confined almost exclusively to successions occasioned by the "grim huntsman who never misses his game," and reacquisitions of gentlemen who have taken short respites from their labours during a season or two. Among the first are the countries hitherto hunted by the late Earls Fitzwilliam and Fitzhardinge, in connection with whom there are some little incidents worthy of remark. The two noblemen were born in the same year, and departed this life in the same week; the first-named on the Sunday, and the last on the Saturday. They have bequeathed to their respective successors two packs of hounds of inestimable value, both so celebrated in the field as to cause them to be resorted to as sources from which other masters of hounds were always anxious to obtain augmentations to their kennels; and the names of the two noble earls in connection with the chase are enrolled on the tablet of fame, which will be handed down to posterity so long as the sport of fox-hunting shall be recognized in the land.

Mr. Drake has again taken to the Bicester country, with which he is so immediately identified, and where he is well known as a good and experienced sportsman that his return cannot fail to be recognized with the most unbounded satisfaction.

The Worcestershire Hunt have again got Colonel Clowes as master of the hounds; and if I were to quote the expressions contained in a letter from a friend, an old and well-known sporting resident in that sporting county, I might be accused of something more fulsome than sincere and well-merited praise justifies. They are eulogistic in the extreme, but I have no doubt they are not more so than the gallant colonel is entitled to.

This season has inaugurated a new master of hounds in the Craven country in the person of Mr. G. Cooke, who previously hunted the Southwold. Of their operations I have been hitherto unable to gain much information. That originally extensive country is materially reduced of some of its fair proportions—one part of it being annexed to Lord Portsmouth's, and the other side is occupied by the Old Berkshire. Thus it is reduced to three days a week, and an extra day when circumstances will permit.

The lamented death of the Earl Fitzwilliam, although it causes the hounds to pass into the possession of his successor, scarcely comes under the denomination of a change. The same pack will continue to hunt the same country, and the servants also continue at their posts.

A similar position likewise exists with respect to the late Earl Fitz-

hardinge's establishment, in which no change has taken place. The only alteration is that which has already been intimated—the resignation of the most distant part of the Broadway country; but those coverts which can be reached from the Cheltenham kennels will, it is understood, during the present season, be hunted as before. This is a most admirable arrangement, as it will save a vast deal of wear-and-tear in horses, hounds, and servants. Travelling to Broadway on the Friday, hunting on the Saturday, and returning on the following day, besides hunting on the remaining four days—never affording a day of rest, however inclement the weather might be—was a severe tax upon the powers of bipeds and quadrupeds. After this season, their hunting will be confined to the Berkeley country; consequently the Cheltenham sportsmen must establish a new pack.

Sir Maurice Berkeley's hounds commenced their season of regular hunting on Monday, October the 26th, when they met at Frampton. Found in the Narles, and, after a good hunting run, killed their fox handsomely near Dursley.

On the following day, which was a very wet one, they drew the coverts in Tockington Park, where they found a brace, one of which was chopped. Cromhall Park afforded another; but, owing to the badness of scent, they lost him.

Wednesday was a non-hunting day, in consequence of the sale, which took place at the Berkeley Castle stables, of certain supernumerary horses, whose services Sir Maurice, with good discrimination, considered might be dispensed with. The sale was most numerously attended, not merely by idlers attracted by curiosity, a substantial lunch, and the gratification of a morning's gossip, but the assemblage included vast numbers intent on making purchases, either on account of the intrinsic value of the animals, or a desire to become possessed of something as a relic from the late earl's stud. All the sporting gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and many from adjacent counties, were present. Mr. Weston, from Mr. Anderson's far-famed emporium of hunters, Bob Chapman, of riding renown, and Holman, of Cheltenham, with Mr. Leigh, of Bristol, were the principal members of the profession intent on dealing. Horses belonging to hunting establishments invariably sell well, often realizing prices far above their value.

On the 29th, the hounds met at Woodford, and found in the Oakley's, from whence they ran to Bushey Grove. Returned to Lobthorne, where there was a brace of foxes, one of which was chopped.

The 30th, the Bell, Berkeley Heath. Drew Bushey Grove, where foxes are always plentiful; but the scent was so wretchedly bad, that upon the hounds being drawn over the line where I viewed a fox not three minutes before, they really could not speak to it. By great perseverance, however, a fox was induced to break; and he took a line to the withy-bed at Breadstone, where the scent improved, and they hunted it through the two small coppices, in one of which a fresh fox must have got up before the hounds, as a brace—some said three—were seen in social concord, pointing for Stinchcombe Hills, which the hounds hunted on fair but not good terms. Some time before reaching the hills they turned towards the left, leaving Draycot Mill and Cam on the right for Coaley Peak, where the hounds were unable further to account for their chase.

On Saturday they met at Cam, and had a splendid day's sport, with a mask to adorn the kennel door, but unfortunately I was not out, and have not been able to obtain a correct version of the particulars.

November 2nd, at the kennels. Drew the coverts in the park, and found in Witherley Gulley—a woodland day.

The following day at Tortworth Green. Lord Ducie's fir plantation held a fox, which ran a ring for about twelve minutes, when he went to ground at Charfield—very pretty for the time. The second fox was at home in Tortworth Copse ; and after a little coquetting, he went away for Tortworth Park, but headed back to where he was found, over the meadows to the Huntingford and Michaelwood-road, where he was viewed, with a single hound hunting him in advance of the pack. This brought them into difficulties ; and they were held on into Michaelwood, where in all probability they got upon a fresh fox, as the single hound was running at the same time in another covert close at hand. Rain unusually warm for the season of the year fell nearly the whole of the time. An accident occurred during the day, which occasioned universal regret. Mr. John Hatcher, of Marlwood Lodge, near Thornbury, was riding his horse at a fence with a blind ditch on the taking-up side, when he slipped into it, and fell with great force on his rider, who sustained considerable damage about the right shoulder, dislocating the collar-bone ; he was also much bruised about the face. Fortunately, however, Mr. Edward Long was pursuing his professional duties in the neighbourhood. Being apprised of the occurrence, he was speedily in attendance ; and by reducing the luxation before much swelling of the surrounding muscles had taken place, materially averted the painful consequences occasioned by delay. Under the skilful treatment of Mr. Long, Mr. Hatcher's recovery is progressing very favourably.

Wednesday, Whitminster Inn. Found a brace of foxes in the new covert ; had a capital ring of forty minutes, and killed.

Thursday, Eastwood Park. Found in Longdon's Grove ; ran a ring round Eastwood, and across the vale to Hill Woods—a ring round Churchill Wood and Catsgrove, where the hounds divided. Hunted their fox back again across Eastwood, and lost him at Buckover.

Friday, the kennels. Found in Fisher's withy-bed ; ran a sharp ring to ground. Drew others of the home coverts, and had a good day's sport.

Saturday, the kennels. A very foggy day. A brace in Parham brake ; scent very bad, and they were left for a more favourable opportunity. Went to Clapton-hill, where they found a fox, which they ran to Ham-field, and across the Pill to Berkeley, and lost him near Oak-hanger Farm. Another was in readiness in the Castle plantations, which they ran with a good scent to Stinchcombe-hill ; but the fog was very thick, and the hounds were stopped. Michaelwood was then visited, from whence another fox took them to Westridge ; but as the fog rather than clearing off became worse, the hounds were again stopped and taken home.

On the following Monday they left Berkeley for the Cheltenham kennels. This year's entry consists of eighteen couples and a-half ; four couples and a-half of which are by the Warwickshire Saffron, four couples by Lord Henry Bentinck's Craftsman, one couple by the Duke of Beaufort's Remus, one couple by the late Sir Richard Sutton's

Glider, one hound by Lord Yarborough's Orator, and the remainder by hounds belonging to the kennel, of which Lucifer, Landlord, and Desperate are the presiding favourites. They are a remarkably clever lot, certainly equal, if not superior, to the entry of any former year.

The arduous duties appertaining to his appointment as one of the Lords of the Admiralty have for some few years past prevented Sir Maurice Berkeley from enjoying his accustomed sport in the hunting-field, where he was always a leading man. In early life, when known as Captain Berkeley, R.N., whenever his naval duties would permit of his absence, his winters were passed in Leicestershire; and "Nimrod," in his well-known publication, "The Crack Riders of England," distinguished Captain Berkeley as the most bruising and undaunted performer of the day. During the time the hounds were in the Berkeley country, Sir Maurice was a constant attendant in the field, and appeared to enjoy the sport with as much enthusiasm as in former days.

The North Warwickshire have made a capital beginning. Their opening day was at Stoneleigh, on the 3rd of November, when the muster of sportsmen and spectators greatly exceeded that of any previous event. The unbounded hospitality of the noble owner of the domain, Lord Leigh, is of itself a great attraction; and it is calculated that upwards of two hundred broke their fast at his lordship's table. Such a sporting, festive scene would be deficient in one of its most interesting features unless the ladies of the land graced it with their presence. Whatever objections may be urged against ladies riding to hounds, there can be none against their attendance at the place of meeting—but especially on such occasions as these—in well-appointed carriages, or even on horseback, providing their horses are rendered thoroughly tractable, and possess naturally docile tempers. All the *élite* of Leamington and the neighbourhood assembled to pay their devoirs to the noble lord, and to do honour to the worthy master of the hounds. Carriages of all descriptions were in requisition, and fortunate were the inmates of those so constructed as to afford them protection from the elements. Just as the hounds moved off to commence drawing the coverts it began to rain, and it poured down in torrents during the remainder of the day. This to all intents spoilt the sport, and occasioned disappointment beyond description. Most of the open carriages were homeward-bound; and those ladies who braved the pitiless pelting of the storm were thoroughly soaked. Attractive young gentlemen, elaborately got up for display, were wofully discomfited; and the new scarlets that suffered from the deluge were innumerable—their gloss was destroyed on their first appearance. But these are trivial disappointments, weighing but lightly in the scale of mundane troubles; and happy is the mortal who has nothing to bear more heavily upon him.

The coverts afforded an abundance of foxes, but the weather precluded the possibility of sport. The most ardent devotees of the chase were glad to return home, to rid themselves of their wet garments, and console themselves at the social board with recapitulations of the unbounded hospitality, and of the sport in store for them under the auspices of the noble Lord of Stoneleigh.

On the 5th these hounds met at Dunchurch. Found in Bunker's Hill; had a good forty-five minutes, and killed. Another fox from Lester's Piece afforded an extremely fast twenty minutes, with a

blazing scent, and they ran into him also. The scent was so good, the foxes had no chance.

The following day they met at Hockley House. A very large field attended from Birmingham and other quarters. They found in one of the Umberslade covers; and it was soon evident that there was a brilliant scent, as the hounds sent their fox flying very quickly for Chalcot Wood across the Park to Mockley Wood, where he turned to the left for Bushwood and Rowington, from thence to Claverdon, and near to Austey Wood they lost him; a couple of hounds had got ahead of the pack, in consequence of which it was thought prudent to whip off. After leaving Umberslade Park, the hounds ran completely away from every one, out of a very large field; and all that could be done was to follow them by the information obtainable from persons who happened to see them. It was an extraordinary run, and confirms the fact that a good pack of hounds can hunt their fox, unassisted, in a wonderful manner.

Nov. 10th Tile Hill. Such a field as few other hounds have to contend with; horse and foot estimated at upwards of a thousand. The consequence was that after running about half-an-hour the fox was killed, for it was impossible that he could get away. The hounds were then trotted off to the Park Wood, where they soon got upon another fox, which went away for the Black Waste to Long Meadow Wood, where three or four foxes were on foot; but the hounds got away with one to the Broadwells, and thence to Crackley, where after ringing about for some time, he went back to Park Wood, and finally to ground at Black Waste. There was lots of running; but in conformity with the wish of their owner, these coverts were not disturbed till the time for regular hunting commenced; it was, therefore, to all intents and purposes a cut-hunting day.

Much has been written, especially by Nimrod, in commendation of the sport in Warwickshire in older times, when it was hunted by the celebrated Mr. Corbet; and there are no grounds for disputing the accuracy of his description; which was by comparison with other countries, at that period. But Nimrod was apt to be dolorous in his auguries concerning the sporting condition of England in years to come; in 1826 he thus writes about this country, "Warwickshire is not, neither do I suppose it will ever be, what Warwickshire was. Berriot Wood, the best of this draw, is now given to Lord Anson, Frankton Wood, the very best covert in these woodlands, is now drawn by Lord Anson; ditto Debdale, a gorse on Sir Theophilus Biddulph's property, whence his lordship has had such fine sport these last two seasons. It may be said they cannot be given to a better man, which I readily agree to. But what is become of the Meriden country; the finest woodland country in the world. The country that, when Mr. Corbet hunted Warwickshire, produced such sport—such real sport to real lovers of fox-hunting, I answer, it is gone. The Warwickshire woodlands are now termed the Kenilworth country, which may be said to be a bad exchange. In short, Warwickshire is shorn of its beams, and they never, I fear, will break forth again."

Alas, poor Nimrod! would that he were living, that his enthusiastic heart might be rejoiced by the flourishing condition of fox-hunting in Warwickshire. He would find "the Meriden country the finest

woodland country in the world," forms an important portion of Mr. Baker's country, and the sport he affords in it is quite equal, if not superior, to that shown by Mr. Corbet in bygone days. In Mr. Corbet's time the country was so very extensive that it was impossible for one pack of hounds to meet sufficiently often to keep resident sportsmen in active employment; they had only two alternatives—either to amuse themselves in some other manner for several days together, or send their horses from home. According to the present arrangements, the Warwickshire hounds hunt four days in the week, and the North Warwickshire three, and their fixtures are almost invariably made for the mutual accommodation of all parties, at least as much so as circumstances will permit.

There is a gratifying contrast between the sporting socialities of Leamington and what they were some twenty years ago. Glancing through the pages of the "New Sporting Magazine" of 1835, I read two letters, commenting on the sport in Warwickshire at that period, and on the character of the residents at Leamington. The writers differ considerably in their views and estimations of sport and social enjoyments, yet both may be right to a certain degree.

The first writer thus expresses himself: "You may well, Mr. Editor, say we are all asleep at this half-hunting, water-drinking, waltzing, amateur-playing place. The fact is, the Warwickshire have had, one or two runs excepted, little worth occupying your pages with. This place has become anything but a good hunting station. The men who frequented it during the time Lord Anson hunted the country* were real sportsmen, who came here for hunting and nothing else; but now they are a set of idlers, with one horse, or two at most, who wish to sport a pink before ladies; and when the hounds meet near, out they sally, determined to have no run if they can prevent one. If there is a good scent, the first two or three fences floor them; and if no scent, they over-ride the hounds at every cast. For this reason all the good runs have been on the other side of the country, bordering on the Duke of Beaufort's and Lord Segraves."

The other correspondent gives another colour to the picture. "The Warwickshire hounds have realized the old saying, 'that a bad beginning often makes a good ending,' for within the last month the sport has been excellent. Mr. Thornhill has consented to continue the hounds another year. Boxall, his huntsman, one of the best in the kennel that I know, leaves at the termination of this season. The winter here—I write from Leamington—has been delightful. I advise every single man to make it his winter quarters. Among the *agrémens* is an admirable club, where men can enjoy the best living and first society at a moderate rate. It is held at the Regent Hotel, Viscount Eastnor president of it. We have had an unusual number of pinks residing here during the winter; and among them the French foreignering gentleman, as he was called here—Count D'Hinnisdal, a very popular character. The count is well mounted by Tilbury; but never shall I forget his disconsolate-looking face and expression,

* The writer is in error, Lord Anson never hunted the country. His lordship hunted the Atherstone country, parts of which are within reach of Leamington; and at one time he also had the Dunchurch country, which now forms part of the North Warwickshire.

when, after getting a header into a brook, he shrugged up his shoulders, exclaiming, 'Is it vone disgrace to get a tumble!'

The first of these correspondents was evidently bent on sport, and nothing but sport. The gaieties of Leamington were a bore to him. The second was satisfied with moderate sport, combined with the enjoyments of fashionable society. It must, therefore, I think, be granted that Leamington is now in a far better condition than at the period when these remarks were made. The hounds, but most especially the North Warwickshire, since they have been managed by Mr. Baker, have shown unprecedented sport; and the gay blandishments of Leamington have lost none of their allurements.

There has been considerable discussion, of late, on the propriety of ladies taking a leading part in the hunting-field, or in other words riding to hounds. It is a thesis not without some importance. On such occasion as hounds meeting at Stoneleigh, or at any other place where ladies escorted by their male relatives can from a commanding position witness the preliminaries, either in their carriages or on horseback, their presence adds the most charming grace to the assemblage. Neither is there any argument against their riding from place to place to see the coverts drawn, so that they may enjoy the exhilarating scene which often occurs when the fox "breaks away," chased by the melodious pack, and followed by a band of undaunted horsemen, each ambitious of distinction and the acclamations of those fair friends who preside as spectators. But for them to follow hounds over a country is quite a different affair. However accomplished a woman may be in the equestrian art, and however fortunate in possessing a perfect horse, the risk she must of necessity incur, exclusive of the exertion—frequently too great for female constitutions to bear with impunity, are impediments for which propriety cannot readily introduce apologies. For ladies to ride horses for any purposes, which are not thoroughly broken, or more correctly speaking, educated, is an outrage which nothing can justify. Men are the proper persons to reduce horses to a state of subjection, when they become—those which possess good tempers and action—suitable for the use of the fair sex. This need not exclude the services of female professors who undertake to complete the education of ladies' horses; but the animals should be rendered thoroughly tractable before they are placed under the tuition of those young ladies. It is quite enough for them to conduct the refined portion of the horse's education, as "ladies of the art," and not as under-graduates.

Up to the present time this has been an unusually good scenting season, and I hear of many packs of hounds having enjoyed good sport, particularly Baron Rothschild's staghounds, Lord Southampton's and Lord Lonsdale's hounds, Mr. Drake's, and the South Oxfordshire, all of which are within reach of Aylesbury, where a friend writes me word he has located his nags at the well-known White Hart.

The ditches in all countries are as yet particularly blind; for we have scarcely experienced a night's frost of sufficient intensity to clear them of their leaves, and the foliage of the trees has only just assumed the autumnal tint. We have had, however, several very

foggy days, by which the learned predictors of the elements prognosticate frost. I do not presume to endorse the augury. The weather throughout the month of November has been unusually mild and fine.

CHARLEY SCUPPER'S RACING YACHT.

CHAP. XIV.

When Sir Reginald Runwall left Doningale Park, for Scarborough, he gave directions to Captain Truck to sail the *Tigress* at the approaching regatta at Harwich. The *Viper* was also entered for the same match, but not the *Sooloo*; Charley Scupper not intending to be present at that event, having, as before stated, proposed going a cruise through the Caledonian Canal during the month of August: and, on his passage, reckoned on enjoying a fortnight's grouse-shooting; but, from the cause related in our last chapter, he abandoned that intention: and we now find him aboard his yacht, at anchor in Harwich Harbour, only two days before the regatta there.

To such of our readers as may not be acquainted with this beautiful harbour, it may be worth while to give a brief description.

It is a harbour formed by nature, and without artificial means; and although a massive stone breakwater, several thousand feet in length, has within the last few years been constructed at the entrance to the harbour, and extending from the South Cliff in a direction towards the North Point, called Languard Fort, it has been a matter of much discussion as to such being any improvement to the previous work of nature; but, on the contrary, from having contracted the entrance, causes the tide to run out more rapidly than formerly, and thereby making the harbour more difficult of access. The harbour itself forms the estuary of two noble rivers—Stour and Orwell—the one famous for its fishing and wild-fowl shooting, the other for its pleasing meanders and pretty scenery. Both are also favourite resorts of the majestic heron; numbers of which birds may generally be seen, at low water, watching at the brink of the current for their prey. Harwich Harbour is accessible at all times of tide; there is no bar or other difficulty to encounter at the entrance; and if the tide be running ever so strong, the harbour may be safely gained whenever there is wind sufficient to make headway. There is also deep water and safe anchorage, with abundant room for vessels of any size. The channel of the Stour is very wide for many miles up, and nearly straight; and at the annual regatta, held at Harwich by the members of that old-established Yacht Club, the competing vessels have to proceed up the Stour, and round a flag-boat, which, on such occasions, is stationed there to denote their course.

Both Captains, Truck and Fluker, were much crestfallen when they saw the *Sooloo* arrive; for they had quite reckoned on "doing the trick quietly," and pocketing the value of the sixty-guinea prize.

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Fluker had found it easy to prevail on his master to let him have the Harwich Cup, if he won it, as a "benefit," as that artful captain termed it; and, *a fortiori* as a present on the occasion of his master's marriage with Miss Matson. Vane was absent on his wedding-tour, but had previously made this arrangement with the captain of his yacht.

From the moment of Charley Scupper's entering Harwich Harbour with the Sooloo, his movements were narrowly watched by the captains of the yachts Viper and Tigress, who were eager to learn if the Sooloo was to contend in the match; and up to the very morning of the regatta-day, they continued in suspense as to Mr. Scupper's intentions; for, by the rules of the Royal Harwich Yacht Club, the contending yachts were not bound to enter till a few hours before starting. Some little anxiety was also exhibited by the managers of the regatta, who were anxious for the Sooloo to sail, because they well knew, if she were entered, one of the best matches possible would be sailed. The last hour for entering had arrived; and the only two vessels on the list were Viper and Tigress. The Committee held a consultation, and determined on despatching a boat with a messenger to the Sooloo, conveying the unanimous wishes of the Sailing Committee that Mr. Scupper would enter the Sooloo to compete for the sixty-guinea prize. Mr. Scupper's reply was, that he was willing to sail his yacht in the match with his gigantic opponents, provided they were forbidden to trim their ballast during the race; but upon no other conditions would he sail. The reply was, that there was nothing in the rules of their club to prohibit ballast-trimming, and Mr. Scupper was at liberty to do likewise; and they earnestly hoped he would not disappoint the public on the occasion. Charley, however, remained firm; and a cutter named the Romulus was entered, merely for the purpose of fulfilling the rule of the club, that "three vessels should start, or there should be no race."

Therefore, when the gun was fired from the battery, for the yachts to take up their stations, and the Sooloo remained at anchor, then were the minds of the designing Captains Fluker and Truck quite at ease. They had been unable to find an opportunity for "dosing" the Sooloo, as they would have done if they could; and her presence in the harbour had caused them much ambiguity and uneasiness. But when they found their only opponent was the Romulus, they looked on that vessel with disdainful insignificance. Soon after the start, whilst Charley Scupper was standing on the deck of his yacht, watching the movements of the competing vessels, he observed a boat approaching, manned by two boatmen, and a gentleman sitting at the stern, whom he recognized as Sir Reginald Runwall.

"Here we are—met again, Scupper," said Sir Reginald, as he stepped aboard the Sooloo.

"How d'ye do, Runwall?" said Charley. "Glad to see you. When did you come from Scarborough?"

"Ah! Scarborough, indeed!" said Sir Reginald. "Do you know Clara Littleborough is dangerously ill?"

"No. Indeed! Is it so?" said Charley, somewhat startled.

"By G—d, she is! They've got their family physician there, from London; and he has very little hopes of her."

"I am very sorry," said Charley, with much feeling; "but what is the nature of her complaint?"

"They say 'tis brain-fever. Her brother is terribly cut up about her; and Mrs. Littleborough has never closed her eyes, nor left her daughter's bedside, since she was taken."

"And when was she taken ill?" inquired Charley.

"The very next day after our walk on the beach. If you remember, you and I and Tom took a morning stroll on the beach, the last time I saw you at Scarborough."

"I remember it," said Charley, hanging his head in deep thought.

"Well, let us hope she won't die, Scupper; for she's a devilish nice girl, and as great a favourite of yours, I believe, as anybody's."

"I think every one who knows Clara Littleborough has a high opinion of her, poor girl!" said Charley.

"How about this match, Scupper? why did you not sail?"

"Because I object to the system of trimming ballast as *infra dig.* in yacht-racing."

"Why do you consider it so?" inquired Sir Reginald.

"There are many objections to it," said Charley; "whilst, on the other hand, not one argument in favour of it can be substantiated. In the first place, if the system be encouraged it will be the means of introducing two distinct classes of vessels—one called yachts, the other sailing-machines; the latter will be almost useless except for match-sailing; and so far from improving the art of yacht-building, will injure it to such an extent, that a long narrow class of vessels will be built, and over-sparred to such an absurd degree, that they will be dangerous vessels in strong winds; and may be mere coffins for many an unfortunate victim. If a yacht be unable to stand up to her canvas without the artificial means of shifting-ballast, she *must* be a dangerous vessel in strong winds, particularly in a rolling sea; and who, with common sense, would be shut up in a cabin at such a time, heaving bags of shot and bars of lead from one side of the vessel to the other? The slightest false step, missing stays, bearing up to avoid collision, or any such unaccountable occurrence when the ballast may chance to be to leeward and a sudden puff of wind strike the sails, may prove fatal: no power of man could save such a vessel from going down with all hands; and then, let those in the cabin be ever such good swimmers, it is ten to one if they can get out in time to save their lives by swimming. * The perils attending such illicit proceedings are fearful to contemplate, and such as no sensible man would expose himself to. Yachtsmen ought never to countenance such disdainful proceedings, nor allow their vessels to be converted into sailing-machines. The healthful recreation of yachting, and the more noble amusement of yacht-racing, was never intended to be so abused. The cabin of a gentleman's yacht is supposed to be fitted with conveniences similar to the interior of a snug little dwelling-house; and not like a lumber-room, with dusty bags

* Since writing the above, a small yacht of this description has lately (July, 1857) been capized at the Southampton Regatta, whilst sailing a match. Those who were on deck, attending to the vessel, were picked up by a boat's crew; but the unfortunate victim who was trimming ballast in the cabin could not get out in time to save his life, but found his grave on the very bars of lead he had been heaving from bilge to bilge. The vessel sank almost instantly.

of shot and bars of lead constantly being hurled from bilge to bilge. The practice is unsailorlike, ungentlemanly, and disgraceful to any yacht club composed of gentleman or sailors ; and I will never sail the Sooloo in matches where such practices are allowed. I have no hesitation in saying, that if every ballast-machine were to be excluded the yacht clubs, better yachts in every respect would be constructed, and match-sailing would again stand prominent in the sporting annals of our country, as one of the most manly and inoffensive recreations in the land."

"I quite agree with you, Scupper," said Sir Reginald : "I do not understand yachting so well as you do ; but I quite see the force of your argument, and the danger attending shifting-ballast."

"I do not suppose the practice is carried on so much in your vessel as Vare's," said Charley ; "but certainly the Viper can do nothing in a match without her shifting-ballast ; but with the assistance of that she is more than a match, on a reach, for anything afloat ; still she does not deserve the character of either a fast vessel or a good sea-boat. Now, see ! they are coming, the Viper leading ; there is but a light summer breeze, and yet she lays along as if it were a strong wind. This is just her day, and she will beat your vessel easily. But for all that, if it were a good strong breeze, and our course lay directly to windward, both your vessel and mine would completely eclipse her."

"Fluker will be highly delighted at winning the prize," said Sir Reginald. "I understand Vare has said he may keep it, if he wins it."

"Is that really a fact ?" inquired Charley Scupper.

"I believe so," replied Sir Reginald.

"Then it is the most foolish proceeding on the part of Vare I ever heard. The idea of such a thing ! It is the very way to ruin the sport."

"Then I am sorry to say I have been equally foolish," added Sir Reginald, "having given away one cup to Captain Truck, upon similar terms."

"Is it possible ?" said Charley. "Do you not see, that by holding out such a temptation to your men, you defeat the very intention of the sport, and encourage them to connive amongst themselves ? Of course Capt. Truck won the cup you so offered him ?"

"Yes," said Sir Reginald ; "the Viper got stuck on the Blyth Sands : the Tigress then passed her, and won it."

"Exactly so. I remember the circumstance. Stuck there designedly, I have no doubt."

"I scarcely think that," said Sir Reginald ; "though I believe we have been too lavish in giving prize money to such men. But do you never give your captain prize money after winning a match ?"

"I sometimes give the whole crew five or ten shillings each (never more), if I think them deserving it. But I never hold out to them that they shall have so much, or so and so, 'if they win the prize,' because I consider it highly injudicious to do so."

"Then you would consider Vare and I have acted very wrong in agreeing to give our captains ten pounds for every match they win."

"Certainly ; as wrong a stipulation as you could possibly make," replied Charley.

"But they told us it was quite usual to do so."

"Well! I can only tell you I never heard of such a thing before; nor would it be sanctioned by any yacht club, if aware of such an improper arrangement. It is no trial of speed between the competing vessels upon such terms; for there is no doubt in the world but those two fellows Truck and Fluker connive together, and win with that yacht which best answers their purpose. I have been deceived in a captain once; and never since have I trusted the helm out of my own hand during a match."

"It is not every one who can handle a yacht as you do," said Sir Reginald. "On one occasion, however, I remember you were not aboard when the Sooloo won the private match at Littleborough. The yacht was beautifully handled though, by a strange-looking fellow from Blackwall."

"Ah! I remember that match very well," said Charley, smiling.

The result of the Harwich match turned out exactly in accordance with Fluker's wishes, and he obtained lawful possession of the prize.

As soon as the match was concluded, and Sir Reginald had left the Sooloo to join his own yacht, Charley threw himself on the couch in his cabin, and reflected seriously on the sad intelligence brought him by Sir Reginald. He wrote to Tom Littleborough, expressing his deep concern about Clara, and urging him to write and say how she was. The more he reflected on his treatment towards her, the more painful were his feelings; and so much the more did he reproach himself. But he had so often dwelt with bitter remorse upon this subject, as to have become hardened in his guilt, and could more easily shake off the misgivings which haunted his conscience. He remained at Harwich a few days, until he heard from Tom Littleborough, who wrote in reply that Clara was better, and pronounced out of danger; Charley then set sail, and emerged into obscurity for a time, where we must leave him for the present, whilst we follow the two other yachts, Viper and Tigress, to their moorings up the Thames.

The sailing-match at Harwich, as we have already stated, was the last of the season. There was, therefore, no more prize money to be won by the two worthies, Fluker and Truck; but they were requested to dismantle their vessels, and lay them by until the next season. This being done, the crews of the two yachts were paid off and discharged *pro tem.*; when (sailor-like) they must needs have a spree before leaving town, particularly as each man was pretty full of money. They proceeded together to London-bridge, where they separated; some to visit old acquaintances, some to go shopping, others to look at St. Pauls, or strolling they knew not whither. Joe Strand, however, turned down Thames-street, and found his way to the Minorics; when who should he meet, but a very old "pal" of his, named Bob Short! The moment Bob recognized his friend, he shook his arm free from the grasp of a fine buxom wench who had hold of it, and squared his elbows in pugilistic form at his friend Joe, who also put himself in similar attitude; they then aimed blows here and there at each other's figure-head, to the amusement of the bystanders, but without striking very hard; and then, after a few minutes of this sort of squaring, grasped each other's hand with right good fellowship; and Bob then inquired of his friend where he had been hiding his d—d outlandish face for the

last five years? Such was the rough ceremony of a sailor's most friendly greeting, after

"Seas a 'tween them braid has'd roar'd
Sin' Auld Lang Syne."

They then proceeded to a small public-house in Lower Thames-street, where they were shortly after joined by Bob Short's female companion and another girl. The four had been sitting together about half an hour, laughing, talking, and carousing, when a stranger in the garb of a sailor entered the room, and affected to be very *green*. He called for a pint of beer, and sat himself down at a small table to drink it—Joe and his pal and the two girls going on with their jokes and fun regardless of the presence of the stranger; who, after the lapse of about ten minutes, said he begged pardon for interrupting their party, but as he was just come from sea, and knew nothing about London life, never having been in the place before, he thought perhaps he might take a word of advice from others who knew better. He said, in allusion to Joe and his friend, he saw they were both sailors as well as himself, and therefore he knew he might trust to them for advice; but as he understood there were so many *sharpers* about town, he had been afraid of being taken in.

Such an innocent speech did not fail to make a slight impression upon Joe and his pal, who immediately invited him to join their party. Of course, no second invitation was necessary; and the stranger sat down on the right-hand side of the wench who was sitting close to Bob Short, Joe and the other girl facing them. The two girls then made remarks to the pretended stranger, telling him he ought to pick up a sweetheart in town; in reply to which, the stranger affected to be entirely innocent of such practices, and begged "they would not play any tricks with him," at which the whole party laughed heartily. After a few pints of gin and beer had been swallowed, the stranger pretended to take a great liking to Joe Strand; and addressed himself with much pretended confidence across the table, telling him in a whisper, at the close of his tale, that he very much wanted change for a five-pound note; but as he understood the London people took advantage of sailors, and often gave them bad money in change, he had been afraid to change it, for it was all the money he had left except a few shillings. Joe's heart was moved instantly, and he offered to change the note for him; and at the same time tendered him five sovereigns across the table, and received the note in return, which Joe just glanced at, and, seeing the words and figures "*£ Five*," put it in his pocket. The stranger thanked him for his kindness, and said he was very glad to have fallen in with such a kind friend, and begged to be allowed to stand a glass all round; but neither Joe nor his friend would allow him, telling him, as he was a young hand about town, he had better take care of his money; for which "good advice," as the stranger termed it, he thanked them heartily.

Whilst this confidential conversation and exchange was going on across the table between Joe and the stranger, the wench who sat next Bob Short contrived to extract Bob's purse from his pocket, and pass it to the stranger. This done, the stranger's purpose was doubly fulfilled,

and he knew the danger incurred by prolonging his stay another moment. He got up in an off-hand manner, saying he would return in a few moments ; but after a lapse of ten minutes, they began to laugh, and say somebody must have run away with their green young friend ; when the girl who had picked Bob Short's pocket said she would just go and see if she could find him ; and with that excuse, she also entirely disappeared. Joe and his pal and the other girl were therefore left to themselves ; and over another glass each, they continued chatting about old times, in which the accident which befel Bob Short, when he climbed the spar to get up to the attic window to see a sweetheart, and the spar rolled over as he was in the act of embracing her, and poor Bob fell and broke his arm, was alluded to with lively interest.

"Well, Bob, and what do you think occurred with that same spar afterwards ?" said Joe Strand.

"Can't say, I'm sure," said Bob ; "but I dare say you've got some 'lossifull' tale about it."

"You are just right, mate ; I have so. That very spar was afterwards fitted as a bowsprit to my late master's yacht, Sooloo, and we carried it away in the first match we sailed, and lost the race. Now, don't you see the force of my doctrine as to bad luck, in that simple thing ? That spar was an unlucky one to you, then to me, and to the yacht and crew, and all belonging to it. I tell you, Bob, that if once a thing is meant to be unlucky, then it *will* be unlucky, and nobody can prevent it. Now, I think 'tis most likely the man who first planted that spar was an unlucky man. Perhaps he was born under an unlucky planet, perhaps he was hung for murder. We can't tell what, such is the mystery of human nature, and the wonder of 'lossify."

"Well, mate, I dare say that's all true and quite correct ; but I ain't so good a scholar as you, and therefore don't understand it. All I can say about it is, that the spar rolled over, and I came down from the garret-window like an old pair of boots, and carried away the main-stay of my port-arm, and the doctor was three months a-splicing on it."

Joe then reminded his friend that "time was on the wing," and said he thought they had better pay the reckoning and go.

"But what has become of our other friends ?" said Bob Short.

"I should think the girl is making love to that young sailor, by her being gone so long to look after him," replied Joe.

Bob then put his hand in his pocket, for the purpose of taking out his purse to pay his share of the reckoning—when he first discovered it was gone !

"Damnation !" said Bob—"I've lost my purse !"

"Lost your purse !" said Joe : "are you sure ?"

"'Tis gone; and all my money too. Now, I must have lost it since I've been in here, for I'll swear I had it when I came in ; and I haven't been out of the room since."

The girl pretended to look about the floor after it, and said he must be mistaken—he must have had his pocket picked in the street. But on Bob adhering firmly to his statement that the purse was in his pocket when he entered the room, Joe then whispered to him that he thought the wench must have picked his pocket as she sat by his side : at which hint Bob instantly suspected her ; and telling Joe to keep the girl in custody, ran out of the house, and returned in a

few minutes with a policeman. The girl was then searched, but not a penny was found upon her, nor any trace of the robbery. She declared she knew nothing of the other girl who had disappeared, and never saw her until she had met her in the street an hour or two ago, and was invited by her to join two sailors, whom she said were friends of hers. The policeman then told them there was nothing whatever against the girl they had detained, but he had no doubt in the world that the other had robbed him; and if so, there was not the slightest probability of tracing her. Bob swore some terrible oaths when he found he had no redress, and vowed shocking vengeance on the wench should he find her. He then walked about the streets near by, with his friend Joe, wishing he could but fall in with her; but finding no trace, Joe offered his companion a share of his money, saying, "he would never refuse to succour a friend in distress," and telling him he had two sovereigns and a five-pound note in his pocket, which latter he would get changed, and give him half of it. They then went to a tobacconist's shop, where Joe asked for a quarter of a pound of shag, and tendered the five-pound note in payment. Up to this moment neither Joe nor his friend had suspected the sincerity of the supposed sailor who joined them at the public-house in Thames-street, and left them so suddenly. The shopman glanced at the note, and then at the sailors; then walking to the other end of the shop, whispered something to another shopman, who immediately disappeared, and in a few minutes returned with two policemen—one of whom was the identical officer Bob had, an hour before, made his complaint to.

"I give those men in charge," said the shopman, pointing to Joe Strand and Bob Short; "they have tendered a forged Bank of England note in payment for a quarter of a pound of tobacco."

Whilst Joe and his companion were staring at each other in speechless amazement, one of the policemen asked to look at the note; and after saying to the shopman "He" (the policeman) "must take charge of it," turned to the sailors—

"Now, my lads, just walk along with me, will you?"

"What for?" said Joe. "Be d—d if I go to prison for forgery. I took the note of a young man just now, and gave him five golden sovereigns for it."

"Come along," said the policeman, "and don't make up h'any lies about it. I see what sort of sailors you are. You pretended you had been robbed by a girl, just now. You are pretty rascals! I know you. I've watched your movements the last hour or two."

"And so I *have* been robbed; and I aint no rascal," said Bob Short, highly enraged; "and I'll be d—d if I go to jail for you or anybody else;" and so saying, Bob struck a violent blow at the officer, who was in the act of laying his hand upon him; and he fell to the ground head foremost on the pavement, outside the door. Joe was also struggling desperately with the other policeman, who had drawn his staff; which Joe seized hold of with his brawny hand, and then fell heavily upon the policeman on the floor of the shop. Both the officers were completely overpowered; and Joe and his friend might probably have done them some serious injury, had they attacked them single-handed again. But during the scuffle the tobacconist sent for further assistance; and a body of four additional policemen rushed upon Joe and his companion, who were

then thrown down and handcuffed, without making much further resistance; and so were marched off to the police-station, where they were locked up for the night. The next day they were brought before a magistrate, and the tobacconist preferred his charge against them, of tendering a fictitious note for £5 in payment for some tobacco. The charge against them having been read, Joe stated firmly how the note came into his possession. Said he was one of the crew of the yacht *Tigress*, then lying at Erith. Bob Short also confirmed Joe's statement, and said what ship he belonged to, and where she was to be found. The magistrate therefore directed that the men should be detained whilst enquiries were made as to the truth of their statements; and they were again locked up till next day, when their statements having been found entirely correct, the magistrate told them they were both acquitted of the charge as to the note; which he said he was surprised they did not examine before giving change to a perfect stranger, whom he (the magistrate) had no doubt was an accomplished thief, and probably one of those black-legs who are always watching for opportunities to ensnare the unwary. Had they only looked at the note they would have seen that it was not a Bank of England note at all, but one of those absurd imitations called "flash notes," and bearing the words "Bank of Elegance," instead of Bank of England. The magistrate also added, that they appeared to have been completely duped by the two girls and the pretended sailor, whom he had no doubt were all connected, and he hoped it would be a lesson to them to keep out of bad company for the future. With regard to the charge of assaulting the police officers in execution of their duty, it was a very serious one, and for which they were liable to severe punishment; but considering the tobacconist was too precipitate in giving them in charge without asking a single question as to where they obtained that ridiculous piece of paper, he should dismiss them from that charge also.

The tobacconist, with much excitement, here interrupted the magistrate, and begged to know to whom he was to look for payment of the damage done in his shop during the scuffle between the sailors and the policemen?

The Magistrate: "What damage was done?"

Tobacconist: "Three large stone jars were knocked down and broken all to pieces; two boxes of cigars were crushed and entirely spoilt; a glass-case of fancy pipes was broken, and damage done to it amounting to nearly a pound; besides a painted wooden Indian figure, which was thrown down, and its arms and nose knocked off."

(Immense laughter, in which several of Joe's companions from the yacht and Bob Short's shipmates joined heartily.)

Magistrate, addressing tobacconist: "I am afraid you have no remedy against any one for that long list of damages. This is one of those cases which cannot be said to fall within the legal phrase "*ubi damnum ibi remedium*;" because the damage was not wilful, although done during unlawful resistance. It would be difficult to prove whether some of the jars were not thrown down by the arm of the police; and the sailors feeling conscious of their honesty, merely acted *se defendendo*, though by no means lawfully so. You are very much to blame in having been so precipitate. You ought to have questioned the men as to where they obtained the note, before taking the steps you did; for you could scarcely

suppose the boldest thief would dare to present a 'Bank of Elegance' note to a tradesman, knowing it to be such; much less ought you to have been in such a hurry to give these men in charge, for there is an unmistakable honesty of appearance about them, and much that indicates the true British Tar. Joseph Strand and Robert Short, you are both discharged without a dishonest stain upon either of your characters."

A SPORTING TOUR.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

CHAPTER II.

A Consultation—*Bell's Life in London*—A Dinner at the Garrick Club—The Spider's "Crib"—Sporting Houses—Pedestrianism.

Our last chapter terminated after a conversation between Colonel Westerham and myself, on the subject of yachting. He continued:

"Since my return to England, I have felt ten years younger; and my passion for the sports I enjoyed a quarter of a century ago is as strong as ever. You will find me as keen for any sport as I was when a beardless cadet."

"You cannot do better," I rejoined, "than study *Bell's Life in London*, where every manly British game is chronicled. You will find articles upon racing, hunting, shooting, deer-stalking, angling, and salmon-fishing, that would do credit to the talented pens of Beckford, Delmé Radcliffe, Vyner, Grantley Berkeley, the late C. Apperley, Hawker, Scrope, and old Izaak Walton."

"I will pay every attention to your recommendation," answered the Colonel; "and what say you to a visit to Tattersall's? a walk through some of the dealers' stables? I fear all my old allies are dead—the Elmores, and Mat Milton. A turn in the park; and we can then dine at the Blue Posts, or anywhere else you like, and drop into the theatre half-price, according to the old routine."

"Agreed," I replied; when my companion continued:

"But the arrangement I must leave to you: for I find Covent Garden is rased to the ground 'The Lane' no longer the 'Old Drury' of my day—a plague on both their houses!—and the Piazza Coffee-house in the hands of Messrs. Robins, to be sold off, 'in consequence of the unlooked-for demand of the premises for the new Royal Italian Opera House.' Why, it's enough to make the ghosts of Garrick, the Kembles, Edmund Kean, and the great patron of the Piazza, 'Jockey of Norfolk,' rise from their graves."

"The revolution with respect to dinners, during your absence, has been wonderful," I continued. "Clubs, and latterly the Wellington, on the site of Old Crocky's, have monopolized all the *bons vivants*; and, instead of paying a guinea for soup, fish, a steak, and a con-

densed bottle of red-hot port, you can have an excellent dinner, with the best French or Oporto wines, for three-fourths of the money. I will wait until you have got over your predilection for the Blue Posts, Richardson's (now Clunn's), Limmer's, and the Hummums, and then give you a dinner at the Garrick and the Wellington, which will surprise you; not that I mean to disparage the first-mentioned houses."

"Let us strike a bargain," cried Westerham: "I will give you four dinners at my ancient gastronomic haunts; and you shall furnish the same number at your modern *salons*, holding the Clarendon neutral ground, where we can have a joint-stock affair."

"Done!" I replied; "and at half-past six I will be your guest in Cork-street. You will find the beef 'in as beautiful cut' as when you were last there."

The Colonel then took his leave, after promising to call for me, soon after one, in a hired tilbury; for he could not forget that, in the "days of his young blood," every aspirant to fashion drove that then-universally-admired vehicle.

Despite of my companion's former prejudices, he could not refrain from admitting, as we looked through Anderson's and Quartermain's yards, that the breed of hunters and carriage-horses had not degenerated; and when, on the second day, after dining with me in the visitor's snuggerly at the Garrick, surrounded by the portraits of old familiar theatrical faces, the dinner and wines selected with the utmost judgment and taste by the obliging and invaluable steward, to whom I had left the somewhat difficult task of ordering the feast, my companion yielded the palm to the modern establishment, by declaring it to be perfect.

Upon comparing our bills, I found, for the same dinner and equal quantity of wine, a balance of nearly twenty-five per cent. in my favour. "Prodigious!" as the Scotch dominie says.

After a week's enjoyment of my old chum's society, during which we visited many scenes familiar to our youthful days, I was obliged to leave London, to pay a long-promised visit into Kent. During my absence, the Colonel found himself quite as much out of his element as a fish on dry land; for few of the companions of his youth had been spared, and his Eastern friends preferred the luxuries of a warm bath, tiffin, a mulligatawny and curry dinner, and a hookah, at the Oriental or East India Clubs, to a visit to Tattersall's, Aldridge's, the Tennis Court, Lord's Cricket Ground, the Cider Cellars, or the sparring *soirées* at Harry Orme's, Alfred Walker's, Jemmy Shaw's, Ben Caunt's, Nat Langham's, and Jem Burn's. The result was, that I received a petition, signed "Alfred Westerham," urging me to join him in a sporting provincial tour—a proposition to which I gladly acceded, being anxious to quit the metropolis before the time arrived when, according to the authority of the late Beau Brummell, it became vulgar from "hackney coachmen eating strawberries." By the Colonel's special desire, we kept a diary, the principal points of which, agreeably to his request, I venture to publish. It will fully bear out the assertion I made at the commencement of this chapter—that the manly games of Old England have not fallen off.

My first intention was to have given the diary as noted down; but, upon mature reflection, I came to the conclusion that a narrative of

events, interspersed with dialogue, would be more entertaining, and perhaps more instructive. As a matter of course, I allude to the Colonel's remarks, which I trust the reader will agree with me in saying are extremely happy and apposite. A diary, too, with the exception perhaps of that of the inimitable, quaint Secretary Pepys, becomes dull and tedious; and as, in the present instance, I do not propose to preserve the red-tape routine of a regular journal-keeper, preferring to diverge from one subject to another, interspersing each with some characteristic anecdote, I trust that the form I am about to adopt will be palatable to the general reader. With this preface, I proceed to lay before the enlightened public "The Sayings and Doings of Two Quinquagenarians in Search of Sport." We read of journeys from Cornhill to Grand Cairo, from Boulogne to Babel-Mundeb, from Bermondsey to Belgravia: why should we not add a Cruise from the Isle of Dogs to the Isle of Wight; a Stroll from St. James's to St. Peter's, Margate; Wanderings from the West End to Whitechapel; or a Trip from Hungerford to the Essex Marshes?—all of which places, and many more, we shall refer to in our rambles.

"Chapter First.—The evening was delightfully serene, and groups of both sexes clustered together, draining the massive tankard, spinning yarns, conversing on affairs in general, or singing songs in a boisterous tone, when the arrival of two strangers in the snug tap-room of a quaint old hôtellerie caused a temporary sensation. The moon shone with a crystallized clearness; its beams came streaming through a narrow lattice, lighting up a dingy portrait of that honoured monarch, the founder of our rights and liberties." Or to drop from the height of romance, it was a splendid night in early spring, when Colonel Westerham and myself entered the bar of the old King John, Holywell-lane, Shoreditch; the following advertisement having struck my friend's fancy: "Mr. Hoile's (The Spider's) select sparring school for private instruction in the art of self-defence. Select Harmonic Meetings every Tuesday. "*Fistiana*" and "*Fights for the Championship*," kept at the bar." The latter part, like a postscript to a lady's letter, contained the pith of all, for Westerham delighted in looking over the records of battles of by-gone days, and was not a little gratified at finding that during his absence a most talented writer had produced a truly graphic work, in which the courage of John Bull is shown in its true light; which describes the gallant bearing of those brave men who have entered the lists for the envied belt, and enumerates the contests for the championship, with a vigour and originality quite refreshing in these days of mawkish sentiment and hypocritical cant. We allude to the last work referred to in the Spider's advertisement. Although I was never myself devoted to the prize-ring, even in its most palmy days, I cannot but think that England will rue the day when the fist gives way to the stiletto. The sturdy old principle, "Let us fight it out, and then shake hands," is one worthy of the hardy sons of Britain; and to the indomitable courage of our islanders may be traced the glories that have ever attended their deeds of arms, in every quarter of the globe, whether by sea or land. The boundless ocean, the burning gorges of the rocky Indian passes, the well-wooded pine forests, and wide-spreading lakes of North America, the bush and rivers of Africa, the mountain scenery of the Pyrenees, the citron-groves of Portugal, the vine-clad hills of Spain,

the smiling valleys of France, the harvest fields of Belgium, the pestilential clime of China, the rugged steppes of the Crimea, have all borne testimony to the unconquerable prowess of our sailors and soldiers, men who know but one rule—to go in and win, and never trample on a fallen foe.

From the hero of Magna Charta we proceeded to other sporting "cribs," and as it would be invidious to select one from the number that exist in London and its suburbs, I will merely say that they seemed to be all upon an equality with respect to entertainment, and that the attention of the respective landlords and landladies to their customers was all that could be desired. The "bill of fare" was made out to suit a variety of tastes; there was singing for the lovers of music, ratting for the fancy, sparring for the amateurs of the fistic art, gymnastic exercises for the athletic, calisthenic feats for the military aspirant, shows of spaniels, terriers, and bull-dogs for the Corinthian order, a friendly squeeze for old "palls," a capital bottle of wine in the cellar, a famous draught in the bar, and a hearty welcome to all. The company consisted of patrons and professors of the fistic art, pedestrians, dog-fanciers, novices about to enter the ring, and amateurs of fashion. As my companion had paid his footing most liberally, by purchasing portraits of Nat Langham, Bob Travers, and others, distributing sundry glasses of brandy-and-water, taking tickets for at least a dozen sparring benefits, subscribing to the Pugilistic Association, adding his mite to a charitable collection for a poor widow, and ordering sundry "bird's-eye" handkerchiefs, the colours of a recent brave though vanquished man, he was speedily surrounded by a host of individuals anxious to form his acquaintance. The names of some of them would have appeared eccentric on the Colonel's visiting list, and great would have been the surprise of his "clerk of the visits," had he followed the example of the *bon ton*, and kept an out-of-livery servant for that especial purpose, at finding the cards of the following distinguished individuals: The Wychwood Forester, The Enthusiastic Potboy, Jack the Barber, The Hackney Stag, Northumberland Bill, Little Tommy, Heavy and Handy, The Mite, The Tipton Slasher, Frome Bob, The Tiney, The Jolly Trump, The Chelsea Snob, Young Sambo, and The Flatcatcher. The sweeps (we allude to those of the chimney, not the owners of the betting-houses, although equally black in their transactions,) had commenced their daily avocations before we reached home, somewhat fatigued in body, and suffering not a little in our heads from rank tobacco and adulterated spirits.

P E D E S T R I A N I S M.

"Foot it fealty."

Our next visit was to the well-known running grounds of Mr. Sadler, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, where the spirited proprietor had offered several prizes, of considerable pecuniary and *bona fide* value, to be competed for. The first was a handicap, distance 440 yards, £3 10s. for the first man, £2 for the second, and 10s. for the third. The weather was extremely fine, and the assemblage of professional velocipedists and amateurs was considerable. The first heat came off at three

o'clock, when the following appeared at the starting points : Littlewood, of Marylebone, 30 yards start ; Pearce, of Greenwich, 40 ; Andrews's Novice, 45 ; Barb (*alias* Shaver), 45. The latter beat Pearce by a few yards, the rest being no-where. After the above race a handicap of one-mile heats came off, for prizes similar to the foregoing, during which a most dastardly un-English proceeding was perpetrated. When Mahoney was in the act of winning the third heat, a cowardly ruffian in the crowd made a kick at him, which nearly threw him down. The greatest indignation was manifested, and a ducking in the nearest horse-pond would have been the result, had not the police interfered. How sad it is that every sport is marred by some miscreant. Villainy has long been prevalent in the betting-ring and upon the turf : if it once gains ascendancy in pedestrianism, the sooner foot-races are put an end to the better.

While upon the subject, I cannot refrain from giving an account of a match for a hundred sovereigns, between the writer of this article and a gallant officer formerly of the 9th Lancers. I was dining at Old Crockford's in the month of July, and had indulged in all the luxuries of the table—turtle, venison, punch, champagne, and claret—when the above-mentioned "light weight" made his appearance. During the time he had been in the army, he was known as one of the fleetest runners of his day, and having dined early, was likely to prove a formidable competitor to any, more especially to one who was slowly undergoing the process of digestion. After a slight pause, the new comer commenced the subject of pedestrianism, and finally offered to give any person present ten yards in a hundred, and run him for the same number of pounds. The challenge having thus openly been made, I was urged to throw down my gage, which, after another glass or two of claret I did, and the match was drawn up and signed by the respective parties. It ran as follows : "100 sovs. each, p. p., to come off in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, at 12 o'clock p.m., J. S——, Esq., to give Lord W. L—— ten yards in a hundred. Colonel S—— and Lord F—— to be umpires, Count D—— referee." No sooner had our names been affixed to this document, than the odds rose to six to four against me, and which were finally increased to two to one. The condition and age of the competitors had been taken into consideration, independent of which, a report gained ground that I had been beat in a trial. The fact was, a very knowing gentleman had proposed to both of us to run to the bottom of St. James's-street. He first started off with Mr. S——, and found him to be not only a fast runner, but in excellent wind. He then tried me ; and as I was wary enough to see through the "artful dodge," I of course went at half speed, puffing and panting like a broken-down poster.

For the next hour I took gentle exercise, and five minutes before the clock struck midnight I was at my post. There had been a shower of rain, and the ground was so slippery that one of my backers fell when measuring the ground : this was looked upon as an unlucky omen, and five to two was offered in *rouleaux* in favour of the young one. "I shall give the words One, two, three, and away," said the starter, placing me ten yards in advance ; "and at the latter you will both be off, running between the two umpires." While the course was being cleared (for so novel a sight as a

foot race in this aristocratic neighbourhood had attracted a crowd of idlers,) determined not to throw away a chance, I quietly divested myself of my shoes. In the meantime my opponent's friends were not backward in the cause, and a noble lord, who had invested a couple of hundred on the match, gave a hint to his protégé, viz., to cross to the pavement, which was dry, to avoid the chance of slipping upon the wet macadamized road. This generally clever backer either forgot that in following the suggestion the distance given me would be increased in a trifling degree, or considered that the advantage gained would counter-balance the drawback. No sooner had the word been given than I shot off like an arrow from a bow. My opponent was even quicker upon his legs; but unfortunately, in running for the pavement, he came in contact with the very individual who had tendered the above advice, and the concussion, though not severe, threw him out of his stride, and I was pronounced to have won in a canter. My feet were cut by the sharp stones, my shoes lost or stolen, my silk-stockings sacrificed; but the balance was in my favour, for the following morning I received sixty pounds as my share of the original stake and odds that I stood on this sporting event.

LIONS AND TIGERS.

(Continued.)

The reputed abode of this redoubtable family was as wild and dreary a patch of jungle as any outlaw, biped or quadruped, could desire. A strange and solemn silence hung round the place; the atmosphere was oppressive, for there was not a breath of air to stir even the long, pliant, yellow, melancholy-looking jungle grass, which lay glistening beneath the scorching rays of a noonday sun. The shrubs and foliage of the surrounding trees looked as sapless and enervated as a magnate of forty years' service; nature seemed to be suffocated; all things, animate and inanimate, seemed to have succumbed in despair to the grilling atrophy; all, except some dank garbage growing on the banks of a nullah, and a gigantic peepul tree, which alone preserved their verdant aspect, such as it was; the latter seemed especially to defy the solar influences which had destroyed the growth of everything besides, for, towering proudly above his sickly neighbours, he shot down his self-perpetuating branches to earth, and took fresh roots in a soil which appeared decidedly unwilling to bear anything else. The water in the nullah looked very classical, inasmuch as it recalled to one's mind the Styx, Acheron, and Phlegethon, those rivers of hell, with all their pleasant properties, which were here condensed in one stream. Putting aside the significant presence of the present amiable occupants of this delightful rural retreat, I think that the deer and other animals, of which I have already remarked the absence, exercised a wise discretion in never roving thither: even the pigs seemed to be of the same mind, for there were no vestiges of

them anywhere to be found. There were no agile monkeys to salute us with their grimaces and chatterings; not a bird chirped or carolled on the branches; but there was a very ugly and ungainly-looking monster, very much resembling a log of wood; one of the Saurian tribe—Dr. Buckland's lizard, and commonly called an alligator—lying dozing on the margin of the nullah. On seeing the elephants, he snapped his huge jaws in an uncomfortable manner, and, without waiting for a second look, glided into the black and stinking fluid with a hollow plunge, agitating it to a degree of which it had previously appeared incapable.

As we stood gazing at this aquatic phenomenon, and before the sullen splashing of the waves on the bank had subsided, the foremost elephant trumpeted suddenly, and immediately the note was taken up by the others, whilst one or two mahouts yelled out "*Sher! • sher! Sahib!*" Of course every native present felt bound in honour to yell also. Some apostrophized their elephants in forcible, but rather indelicate, terms; others volunteered divers opinions and advice. The Babel was perfect. The only thing I have ever heard that was any approach to it, was that collection of trombones and ophicleides called by Jullien his "*Monstre Concert.*" Acoustics have proved very clearly that sound does not exist under water; it was lucky for the alligator, for he would never have dared to show his nose above water again, had the discord penetrated to his subaquean couch. The tiger had fled dismayed. Nature was aroused momentarily from her trance, and the arches of the forest rang with the echoes, as if a tribe of Red Indians had been whooping through the woods. By degrees it subsided, and then three voices could be plainly distinguished, uttering angry denunciations and not over complimentary epithets. Saadut Khan in soft patois and sarcastic style; Cramwell in that grammatical, but nearly unintelligible, oordoo, which he acquired at Haileybury and the college of Fort William; Trevor in that peculiar Anglo-Hindustanee that subalterns pick up from their bearers and sepoyes, and which is called a "competent knowledge of the colloquial." I would have discoursed also in the vernacular, but could not, so was obliged to content myself with indulging in a few energetic English expletives. Wild Peter assured us that he had seen the monster, which, to his frightened vision, appeared as large as a cavalry horse, and that it was the male that we had come upon. The *Shikarree* said he would not go far, as his family must be somewhere close at hand; so we re-formed line, threatening any offender against the order touching silence with the most violent correction. Slowly we moved onwards, each man standing in his howdah, gun in hand, and senses on the alert: this proved to be rather fatiguing, and one by one the party quietly settled down in their seats, when Trevor called a halt. He proposed making a short *début* to a small patch of thick brushwood on his right, before we wheeled; he was soon out of sight behind the trees, and I proceeded to solace myself with a pull at a bottle of cold tea (which, by-the-bye, is the best beverage to indulge in under a burning sun) during his absence. I had scarcely wetted my lips with the invigorating fluid, when a terrified scream from Trevor's elephant, followed by a shot, and a roar that made me drop the bottle very quickly,

• Tiger.

and clutch hold of a gun, burst from the dell where Trevor had disappeared. In the next moment a striped and tawny quadruped bounded into the arena, growling and looking particularly mischievous. On perceiving the elephants, he stopped dead short in his career, and appeared to be rather perplexed: he was a grand sight, during that moment of doubt and hesitation, especially to a novice who had only seen tigers, half-starved and sullen looking, in menageries. He stood with head erect and curving tail, his hair bristling like a porcupine's quills, and one paw held up in front. The broad, tawny muzzle, with its row of snowy fangs, projecting whiskers, and glistening eyeballs, wore a grin of supreme ferocity and cunning. There was a thin purple stream trickling down one flank, a memento of Trevor's benevolent intentions. His hesitation did not last half the time that it takes to read these few lines. Cramwell was nearest to him; both the Khan and myself were too far off to fire with any accuracy. Crouching low on his belly, he beat the *pas decharge* with his tail, and, heedless of the *fusillade* which greeted him, bounded gallantly to the assault, hurling himself like lightning on the head of Cramwell's elephant. The noble beast, with his trunk high in the air, and trumpeting forth defiance, awaited the attack. For a moment, all was confusion; the weight of the tiger brought the elephant to his knees. The shock sent the guns in the howdah flying in all directions, and my poor friend Augustus along with them, who, lighting on the ground head foremost, lay, to all appearances, without any signs of life. Luckily for him, the tiger was too much occupied with the elephant, or these lines would not have been penned in such a pleasant spirit. After a brief struggle the elephant recovered himself, and succeeded in shaking off the tiger, but not before the unfortunate mahout had been pulled from his seat, and dragged by the savage brute over the prostrate form of the fallen magnate, in a rapid retreat towards the jungle. He had escaped again, and this time with a human victim. Directing the Shikarrees to replace Cramwell in his howdah, I followed the Khan in the wake of the retreating tiger, who was evidently hard hit, and could not possibly go far. There was a sharp report in front; the tiger had crossed Trevor, who was coming up to the scene of action, and received a ball through his spine, which sent him rolling in his tracks over the body of his victim, where he lay sprawling, and making abortive attempts to regain his legs. On our coming up to the spot, I had the satisfaction of giving him the *coup-de-grace*, although it may appear rather ironical to talk of grace towards any beast of his propensities and instincts. The poor mahout was in a sad plight; for, besides several ugly scratches and bruises, his left leg was torn and lacerated in a hideous manner, and two of his ribs broken by the weight of the animal rolling over him in his death agonies; the poor fellow seemed to suffer dreadfully, but bore up against it with that extraordinary passive courage which is a pre-eminent feature of the Hindostanee character. Saadut Khan had picked up some knowledge of leechcraft in his wars, and proceeded, with the coolest promptitude, to administer what relief he could to the sufferer. Trevor and I returned to the scene of the mishap, whilst some of the mahouts secured the carcase of the dead foe on a pad-elephant. On getting a full view of Cramwell, I am sorry to say my first inclination was one of merriment; his appearance was sufficiently grotesque to warrant it, and it was

evident that he could not have been seriously injured. That pride in apparel, and sumptuous regard of person, which distinguished him, even in these wild solitudes, had experienced a very rude shock indeed. I have since heard that his first inquiries, on recovering his consciousness, had been directed towards his garments, before he had even convinced himself that no bones had been broken. I can easily credit the assertion, and can further illustrate it by a corroborative anecdote.

I recollect, upon one occasion, being driven by Augustus in his dog-cart on the public course at *Somethingverybad*, where all the beauty and fashion of the Station, consisting of twelve married ladies and one spinster, the latter the daughter of the chief magnate aforesaid, were wont to collect every evening at sunset. Cram, among his numerous accomplishments, did not reckon that of a first-rate whip; and, moreover, being very short-sighted, he managed to upset the cart and its contents; luckily, neither of us was hurt. The first thing I heard, as I was picking myself up, was a pious ejaculation from my friend, seated in the middle of the road, accompanied by an instinctive movement of the hand to the neck—"Thank God, my gills are all right!"

To return from this little digression. The spot where Cramwell had been precipitated was rather soft, and his head proportionately hard, which prevented any serious result accruing from the contact of two such solid bodies. A species of black mud had generated there, from the frequent visits of animals to the water in a small nullah close by; and his face, daubed and streaked with this pleasant substance, wore an aspect at once grotesque and horrific—a combination of Grimaldi in the circus, and a Red Indian on the war-path. His brown-holland coat exhibited a novel and startling pattern, and his nether garment was rent in twain; however, he was sound in wind and limb, and that was the chief consideration, although it took him some time to arrive at that conclusion. His elephant was more seriously injured, however; its trunk and face being very much bitten and torn, and its spirit more grievously wounded still.

L I T E R A T U R E .

A MONTH IN THE FORESTS OF FRANCE. By the Honourable Grantley F. Berkeley. *London: Longmans.*

Sporting in France is by no means a novel subject. It has been used up in all sorts of ways. Nimrod, Vynor, and Tolfrey, amongst others, made the most they could of it, and did their work anything but badly either. Still Mr. Berkeley gives us a *new book* in the best sense of the word. It reads unusually fresh and vigorous. Indeed no one could have made more use of his time than did our gentleman-huntsman in his one month of forest life. To the English sportsman it will have many attractions, and probably tend to the exportation of a few who are sick of carted deer and bag foxes. To the Frenchman, however, it is that this month's experience will be of unusual value. So far, it seems, notwithstanding our supply of hounds and horses, our neighbours really know as little of hunting as ever. Ride they may and do; but as for

the minutiae and discipline of the kennel or the field, they are yet more than indifferent to either. A forest huntsman is selected for his proficiency in playing on the horn. He is as full of "appropriate" airs as Munchausen's favourite instrument; but as for the hounds, he cares no more about them than his masters. The consequence is that English foxhounds quickly degenerate. They are underfed, underhunted, and generally regarded as of little importance. This is the point of Mr. Berkeley's work, and ably, indeed, does he discuss it. There is an abundance of royal game—wolves and wild boar to lead off with. A country that would appear to possess especial charms for the lover of a hunter's life, and capital fellows and fellowship amongst the gentry of the neighbourhood. But alas! there is no system. The hounds are either diseased or utterly worthless. The English hounds suffered fearfully from want of attention, while the old French sort were babblers that went out of their couples in full cry, and when they did get on anything, kept habitually changing to what they thought they *might* catch. As for the huntsman, having delivered himself of the last new overture, he sits himself down to lunch, with the chance of the hounds coming round to him again or not. Let us only picture the master of the Oakley, as John Leech *should* have pictured him, as the centre figure in such a scene as this. How, on a good English horse—for Monsieur does respect the horse—he must fret and fume. How he would wish to hang the old noisy ones there and then! And how, when he does try to get them together with a rattling halloo, the people rush up to see if he is much hurt! But let Mr. Berkeley tell his own story. They are out a-foot to-day, looking for roe deer, or, indeed, for anything else:—

"In one of the rides I heard the cry coming to me; when I say 'the cry,' I mean the least noisy portion of the hounds—those really at work and driving a scent; so, gun in hand, with a ball in one barrel and a cartridge in the other, to suit either wolf and roe-deer, or boar, I stood still and slightly screened from view. The animal, however, whatever it was, had passed before I reached the spot, and a young English hound called 'Corbeau' came at the head, with the other English foxhounds all well up, but the old steady bitches evidently in doubt as to whether they were doing right or wrong, and by that momentary glance I knew they could not be on a fox. Oh! what a rattling cheer and hallo, backed by my horn, I gave them; and how the old foxhound bitches cheered up as I cheered them on! they had never heard the well-loved shout since they had left old England; and what fun it occasioned elsewhere! Jules and Maurice were not far off when my stirring shriek reached them—nothing cheering in it for *their* kind hearts; up they came, crashing through the copsewood, white as sheets, never having heard that cry before.

"'My God! what has happened to you?'

"'Happened to me? Nothing.'

"'What did you shriek so terribly for?'

"'Shriek! I cheered the hounds!'

"'Good God! we thought the boar had ripped you up!'

"Ha, ha, ha! away, away! and again we severed, according to our ears or as our several fancies dictated.

"Once more I found myself alone, and oh! how I longed to shoot some of the old babbling French hounds! I was down on almost all of their

dodges that day. Finding they could not run up with the foxhounds, they took no more notice of them or of the hunted animal, but got together in twos and threes, and made fresh scents for themselves, either by crossing the line that the foxhounds were on with and taking it up heelway, or by hunting the footsteps of one of their own stragglers, and at last, if they came on it in a ride, hunting in full cry the steps of their own masters. Leaving these old miscreants to their vices, I kept on after the hounds, who were doing all they could to beat their animal of chase, and presently there was no doubt left in my own mind as to what that beast of chase then was. The bay of the foxhounds became more continuous, and occasionally it ceased in its light, merry, pursuant chime, and fell into or became mixed up with a fierce bay. They're on the old solitary we have heard of, who whets his tusks on the bark of the birch trees by way of a card to tell us he is 'dangerous,' and who doesn't care to quit the potatoes in the cottage gardens at the peasant's bidding. Hush! hark again! the bay is all sullen and angry now, and it loiters by the way. The boar is as much for fighting as running, and the few hounds that are up with him he overmatches. Oh! how I ran! but as I neared the place, the noise again changed from a sort of half or walking bay to pursuit and active chase. Again and again did a change take place, and sometimes I seemed to head the cry, and sometimes to 'cheek' it. I crept into the wood to meet it; I lay down to escape observation and to invite its approach; I ran that warm day, in and through that severe woodland, till I was as wet from heat as if I had swam a river; but from first till almost the last I never set eyes on any animal of chase whatever. After running for more than four hours, the little head of hounds there was again divided; from the usings I saw, I think we must have put up or crossed a band of wild boars. The tail hounds—some of them came up, and the hounds singly, as well as in twos and threes—were utterly scattered and speaking in all directions. Having stood still to listen, I soon saw that all was over, and touched my horn to get what hounds I could together; Jules and myself then crossed, and again separated. At that moment I heard some hounds (there might be about three) coming towards me, and as they seemed to be holding to a strong line I touched my horn, and was about to put it to my lips again, when something dashed across the little narrow path. Dropping my horn, I fired in the direction which I guessed it was taking, but without any visible result. Just as the three hounds followed on its line across the path, Jules came up, and as he saw the hounds, he cried to me that Blossom had been ripped by the boar. We then heard Maurice touch his horn, and, after some trouble, we succeeded in calling the majority of the hounds together, after as hard a run of five hours' duration, for them and for us three, as it is possible to imagine, with, I believe, about six or seven leagues to walk home.

"Where's the huntsman?" we exclaimed to each other with a jovial laugh.

"I don't know," was the reply from each elicited. 'I have never set eyes on him nor heard him since we began.'

"Well, come along, my boys;" and stouter pedestrians I never saw—"a pull at the cherry-brandy or the currant-brandy, and a bit of bread, and then for the old château."

We repeat, this month's sojourn is very pleasant reading. It opens, as it concludes, with some experience in French travelling; put in such

a straightforward tone, as really to promise to do some good. At any rate, all our sympathies are with the author when he "settles" with a blow the bully of the cab-stand, who has ventured to collar Grantley Berkeley. What a much-maligned man is the poor London cabby in comparison with the thieves and ruffians that haunt many a street and station in la belle France. There are a few similar episodes, by no means to be regarded as mere book-making, but that introduce the forest doings yet more agreeably. Mr. Berkeley, in fact, has become a very pleasant story-teller; and, what with his good nature and bad French, his fox terriers and litter of bloodhounds, must have been an object of some interest, even to those who could not thoroughly understand him. They will like him all the better when they have him, as we are glad to see is to be the case, properly interpreted. A work by Mr. Berkeley, in the *Forests of France*, is about to be published in Paris.

John Leech supplies a couple of illustrations, as true to his text as all his delineations of sporting life ever are. Their only fault is that they are too much alike. We should have preferred in one, at least, to have seen our author prominently on the scene, mounted on old Coco, with the pheasant feathers in his hat, the close-setting hunting-frock, gauntlet gloves, jack boots, and brown leather belt, with his hunting-horn and knife stuck in it—as smart a figure in his way as Miss Gilbert, when she seasoned her new bit of pink the other day with the Queen's.

COURT SECRETS. By Mrs. Thomson. *Hurst and Blackett.*

"A book of criticism," says Hume, "ought to consist chiefly of quotations." Many points of criticism, however, may be brought forward without any extracts, especially those which relate to the characters, plot, and incidents. In all these the authoress of "*Court Secrets*" proves that her talent is of no common order, for she excels in the delineation of character, and in that of the heroine abounds in tender feeling. With a deep knowledge of human nature, varied powers of description, great spirit, much originality, and incomparable skill in the management of the incidents, we do not wonder that Mrs. Thomson has produced one of the most delightful books of the day. Independent of the absorbing interest of the story, it is rendered doubly attractive by the graphic scenes of English and German life with which it is interspersed, and for high-toned sentiment, sparkling humour, and unflagging amusement, it equals if not exceeds any of Mrs. Thomson's other works.

THE OXONIAN IN NORWAY. By the Rev. Frederick Metcalfe, M.A.
Second Edition, Revised. *Hurst and Blackett.*

When the first edition of this work appeared, the leading critics of the fourth estate were unanimous in their approval of it; the talented writers in *Blackwood*, the *Press*, *Spectator*, *Morning Chronicle* and *Herald*, *Daily News*, and *Literary Gazette* pronounced it to be a truly valuable work, instructive as well as amusing; full of originality, exciting incidents, interesting anecdotes, agreeable details, and vigorous language. Even the *Athenæum* laid his tomahawk aside, and in flattering terms declared "the matter good, the style free, candid, and agreeable, and the general tone manly and genial." No wonder then that the spirited publishers produced a second edition, with revisions and additions by the accomplished scholar. The latter comprise a

simple map of the country, indicating the chief places visited ; some new illustrations, fresh matter, chiefly legends, and allusions to the Sagas, and a concluding chapter on the expense of travelling in Norway. The book is now in one volume instead of two, and the price is cut down one-half. With all these improvements we shall be greatly surprised if this work does not find its way into every library in the United Kingdom, not alone as a valuable standard volume of travels, but as one combining a great deal of information upon Norwegian manners and customs, with sporting adventures of a most exhilarating nature. The Norsemen and their horses, the herring and salmon fisheries, pursuit of the reindeer, throwing the fly, the trout lake, the fight between two wolves and a Newfoundland dog, the Northern cod fishery, method of catching eagles, ptarmigan, wild geese and duck shooting, are all dwelt upon in a manner worthy of the best sporting writers of this or any other day, and prove that the Oxonian can wield a pen with the same vigorous power and consummate skill that he handles the unerring gun or pliant fishing-rod.

SEYMOUR AND HIS FRIENDS. By the Author of "The Secret Marriage." *Hurst and Blackett.*

This novel is extremely well written, enhancing the reputation of the imaginative and accomplished author. The story is of unusual interest, the characters are drawn to nature, the language is forcible, and there is much reflection and observation embodied throughout. The whole subject is skilfully presented, and the writer may rest satisfied that he has produced a work which will delight all readers of fiction. "Seymour and his Friends" will be agreeable companions during the cold and cheerless month of December.

TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS. *Macmillan, Cambridge.*

Any work connected with Rugby and Dr. Arnold, must create an interest in the mind of the public; but when, like the one under notice, the subject is treated in a most masterly manner, the feeling in favour of it becomes all-absorbing. We do not remember any book that has ever produced so favourable an impression as "Tom Brown's School Days." It is a faithful and manly record of that period, which we all recur to with delight; it is free from all cant and mawkish sentiment; it abounds in graphic descriptions of life; fun, humour, and sport are happily blended; while the reflective pious moral tone is a proof that the writer aspires to the highest rank of literature, that of combining instruction with amusement. In this he has been pre-eminently successful, and we venture to prognosticate a world-wide fame for the old Rugbeian. In the lighter parts he is fully equal to Dickens and Thackeray: in the more serious portions he treads in the path of his reverend master, Thomas Arnold.

In conclusion, we have only space to notice briefly "VENDIGAIÐ," a tale of the thirteenth century, published by Saunders and Otley. The book is well written, and highly amusing; it reminds one of the best productions of Sir Walter Scott. Nothing can exceed the powerful description of the isolated and gloomy fortress shut in by the mountains of North Wales; the characters, too, are drawn to nature, and the incidents are strikingly romantic. It will be read with pleasure by all.

We must be equally brief with "A MONTH IN THE FORESTS OF FRANCE," by the Hon. Grantley Berkeley, published by Messrs. Longman, Brown, and Co. It is the production of a thorough-bred sportsman, a keen observer of human nature, a perfect delineator of animal life, a literary Landseer, an accomplished scholar, and a fluent, clever writer. The volume, which is admirably illustrated by Leech, will be equally acceptable in the lady's *boudoir* as on the table of the most inveterate lover of field sports, and will take its place by the standard works of the day, as a most agreeable, interesting, and instructive volume.

STATE OF THE ODDS, &c.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

By Messrs. Tattersall, at Newmarket, in the Houghton Meeting :

Bay yearling filly, by Stockwell, out of As You Like It	Guineas	200
Bay yearling colt, by Midas, out of Elegance		150
Bay yearling colt, by Nutwith out of Clelia		130
Silica, 2 yrs		50
Persia, 4 yrs		40
Diego, 4 yrs.		25
Bay filly, by Backbitter out of Nina, 2 yrs.		25
Paula Monti, 3 yrs.		21
Cruzada, 3 yrs.		21
Bay filly, by Harkaway out of the Fawn, 2 yrs.		16
Gassier, 2 yrs.		15
Bay gelding, by Flatcatcher out of Mecca, 2 yrs.		8

At Hyde Park Corner, on Monday, November 16 :

Zigzag, (late Ilex,) aged, by Belram out of Datura		44
Maria, aged, by The Merry Monarch out of Stomacher		27
Pembdw, 4 yrs., by Storm out of Heatherbell, &c.		16
The Harem, 2 yrs., by Annandale out of Maria		11

At Hyde Park Corner, on Monday, November 23 :

MR. JACKSON'S STUD.

Saunterer, 3 yrs. old, by Birdcatcher—Ennui by Bay Middleton		2150
Precious Stone, a black yearling filly, by Touchstone—Perfection's dam ..		500
Night Ranger, 2 yrs. old, by Birdcatcher—Fair Rosamond (Lady Tatton's dam)		490
A bay yearling colt, (Brother to Flyaway,) by Orlando—Flight		450
Mongrel, 3 yrs. old, by The Cure—Lady Superior's dam		280
Peace Proclaimed, a brown yearling colt, by Touchstone—Janet's dam, by The Provost		155
Lady Vernon, (foaled in 1850,) by Poynton, dam by Medoro		115
Tambourine, 2 yrs. old, (Sister to Panpipe,) by Bay Middleton—Hornpipe ..		100
A chestnut yearling colt, by Blanc—All's Lost Now, by Birdcatcher		83
Wanderer, 2 yrs. old, by Melbourne—Goldfinder's dam		80
Ghika, brown gelding, 4 yrs. old, (Brother to Hospodar,) by Hetman ..		
Platoff—Infidelity		70
Magnifier, 3 yrs. old, by Magnet—Lady Paramount		45
A bay yearling filly, by The Flying Dutchman, dam by Venison, grandam by The Saddler		40
A chestnut yearling colt, by Bandy—Simon Pure's dam		40
Spread Eagle, 2 yrs. old, by Birdcatcher—Hopeful		33
A brown yearling filly, by Roland—Manilla, by Mulatto		25
Advice, by Physician, out of Galena		12½

Sprig of Shillelagh, had previously been sold for 1000 gs. to Mr. Dixon, for Ireland.

At a recent sale of Lord Waterford's horses, Barbarian was sold to Sir Nugent Humble, for 96 gs. ; and Lord George bought in, at 300 gs., The Marquis; and a number of others were also sent back. M. D. has been sold to Mr. T. O. G. Pollock, of Mountainstown; and Fly-by-night, another disappointed Derby horse, to Colonel White, of Virginia, for 1000 gs. Sir Joseph Hawley has purchased Merlin, as well as the yearling colt by Newminster out of Peggy. The two yrs. old Pactolus has been sold out of Lord Exeter's stable into T. Brown's, at Lewes; Mr. Jaques has sold Old Times to Lord Derby, for 800 gs. ; Baron Rothschild has purchased Sichæus; Mr. Phillips, of Willesden, Elington as a stallion; and Mr. B. Land the Little Cob. Monsieur Riset has bought of Mr. Godding the brood mare Caveat, in foal to Alarm, and she has left for France; and Captain Bryan has sold Bird-in-Hand to go abroad. The whole of the Prince de Beauveau's stud and premises at Lamorlaye, near Chantilly, advertised for sale at the Tattersall's Français, Paris, has been disposed of privately to Baron de Niviere, the price, *on dit*, being 15,000f., or £6,000. Henry Jennings will continue trainer to the establishment. The sale of Lord Londesborough's string into Jones's stable at Rockley has been completed, and the horses delivered.

Goldwater and Slatern are amongst the deaths of the month.

The Derby betting would appear now to have assumed its winter form, with Mr. Howard's horse as the premier of the cabinet; and Mr. Parr with Kelpie, John Scott with Toxopholite, Peek with Ditto, and William Day with Happy Land and Esau, prominent in the administration of the public means. Business, however, has been very slack indeed; and our table requires no further commentary than what its few facts and figures supply.

THE DERBY, 1858.	November 2.	November 9.	November 16.	November 23.
Clydesdale	15 to 1	—	14 to 1	13 to 1
Toxopholite.....	—	—	—	14 .. 1
Kelpie	—	18 to 1	—	18 .. 1
Ditto	20 .. 1	—	25 .. 1	25 .. 1
Vandyke	—	—	25 .. 1	—
Ancient Briton	25 .. 1	—	—	—
The Happy Land	23 .. 1	—	30 .. 1	28 .. 1
Esau	40 .. 1	—	—	—
Coxwold	—	—	—	50 .. 1
Physician.....	—	—	—	50 .. 1
The Grand Secret	—	—	—	50 .. 1
Prince of Denmark....	—	—	50 .. 1	—
Lord Clifden's Lot	—	20 .. 1	—	—

THE 2,000 GS. STAKES: 100 to 15 against Brother to Marchioness, 7 to 1 against Clydesdale, 8 to 1 against Lord of Lorn, and 9 to 1 against The Happy Land.

THE CHESTER CUP: 100 to 1 each against Misty Morn, Good Friday, Dulcamara, St. Giles, Wrestler, and Bashin Bazouk.

END OF VOL. XXXVII.

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THE TURF REGISTER. 1857.

LINCOLN.

WEDNESDAY, February the 18th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (11 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Apathy, by Annandale, 3 yrs., 8st. (Flatman)	1
Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham)	2
Mr. Rawe's b. f. Fiction, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bray)	3
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Challoner)	4
Mr. T. Cunningham's b. f. Spinnet, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Withington); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 7st. (W. Grimmer); Mr. J. B. Starkey's b. c. Vaultor, 3 yrs., 8st. (Cowley), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Apathy and Pauli Monti. Won by three-quarters of a length.

The ALL-AGED SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. H. Hunt's gr. c. Magistrate, by Burgundy, or The Squire, 3 yrs., 8st. (£30) (Challoner)	1
Mr. Ewbank's ch. c. Sichseus, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£30) (Ducker)	2
Mr. Morris's ch. f. Weatherglass, by Weatherbit, out of Lady Betty, by Slane, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£30) (W. Grimmer)	3
Mr. W. King's b. c. Trigger, by Burgundy, out of Peggy, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (£40) (Dales)	4
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Shiner, 3 yrs., 6st. (£30) (J. Quinton)	5

7 to 4 against Sichseus, and 5 to 2 against Magistrate. Won by a length. The winner was bought in for 39gs.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (13 subs.)

Mr. St. John's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich, out of Moodkee, 8st. 4lb. (Cowley)	1
Mr. Ramsey's b. c. by Malcolm, out of Cocktail's dam (h.-b.), 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. Saxon's b. c. T. P. Cooke, by Slane, out of Black-eyed Susan, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 8st. 7lb. (Rodburn)	3
Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Shriften, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Madame St. Clare, by Filho da Puta, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	4
Mr. W. Robinson's Nora Creina, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Ribaldry, 8st. 4lb. (J. Quinton); Mr. Mellish's b. f. by Pyrrhus the First, out of Miss Abel, by Lanercost, 8st. 4lb. (Wells); Mr. J. N. Chapman's br. c. Little John, by Esculapius, out of Little Jane, by Contest (h.-b.), 8st. 7lb. (T. Robinson); Mr. Stebbing's br. c. Sir Isaac Newton, by Planet, out of Beebee Bunnoo, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, by Vatican, out of The Proctor's dam, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Greenwich Fair and Shriften. Won easily by a length.

There was a steeple-chase on this day.

THURSDAY.—The TWO YEARS OLD SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Taylor's b. f. Woodmite, by Collingwood, out of Millwood, 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Ealing)	1
Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 8st. 2lb. (£50) (Challoner)	2
Mr. Y. King's b. c. Negro, by Flatcatcher, out of Jet, 7st. 10lb. (£30) (W. Hall)	3

Even on Marley. Won by half a length. The winner was sold for 31gs.

The LINCOLN SPRING HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (33 subs.)

A

Mr. Mellish's br. g. Huntington, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Grimmer) .. 1
 Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Dales) 2
 Mr. Ramsay's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Midgley) 3
 Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Bunting); Mr. Bennett's b. h. Card-sharper, 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Ferguson's br. m. Alcyone, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham); Mr. St. John's ch. f. British Remedy, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray); Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalt, aged, 6st. 8lb. (Withington); Mr. Byrn's b. g. Cripple, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (L. Snowden); Major Bringhurst's br. c. Gazehound, by Wind-hound, out of Kirtle, 3 yrs., 6st. (Ducker); Mr. J. Gilby's b. f. Polly, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Holmes); Mr. R. Eastwood's ch. f. Passion Flower, by Chatham, out of Rosaura, by Don John (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 4st. 8lb. (Ward); Mr. W. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Malcolm, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (G. Quinton); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Challoner); Mr. Pedley's ch. f. Madame Palissy, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (J. Snowden); Mr. J. M. Chapman's br. a. Y. Pompey (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 5st. (Blackburn), also ran.

7 to 2 against British Remedy, 5 to 1 against The Early Bird, 7 to 1 against Walhalla, 8 to 1 against Tom Thumb, 10 to 1 against Cardsharp, and 12 to 1 each against Alcyone, Lady Malcolm, Huntington, and Little Tom. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; straight run in (15 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's b. h. Jack the Giant-killer, by Slane, aged, 7st. 2lb. (L. Snowden) .. 1
 Mr. J. Jackson's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. J. Gilby's b. f. Ella, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. Evans's b. h. Sir Richard, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (F. Marson); Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (J. Fordham); Mr. H. Lane's br. h. Usurer, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Palmer); Mr. Whittaker's br. f. Fashion, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Ealing); Mr. R. Thompson's b. c. Blueskin, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. Cunningham's br. c. Gamester, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Malcolm, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. Eastwood's ch. f. Passion Flower (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ward); Mr. G. Barne's ch. f. Queen of the Isles, by Mildew, out of Queen of Carthage, 2 yrs., 5st. (Blackburn), also ran.

5 to 2 against Ella, 4 to 1 against Gamester, and 5 to 1 against Jack the Giant-killer. Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

The HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles, over six flights of hurdles (14 subs.)

Mr. Rayner's b. g. Nicholas, by The Emperor, 6 yrs., 9st. (Eatwell) 1
 Mr. B. Land's b. g. Weathercock, 6 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (B. Land, jun.) 2
 Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalt, aged, 9st. 4lb. (McLean) 3
 Mr. C. Searle's ch. h. Newbold, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Bayley) 4
 Mr. Chambers's b. h. Sir Richard, 6 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (F. Marson) 5
 Mr. Wray's b. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 10st. (Dickson) 6
 Mr. Andrews's b. h. Colehill, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Weaver); Mr. Nesbitt's b. h. St. Julian, 5 yrs., 9st. (Kendall); Mr. Byrn's b. g. Cripple, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Palmer), also ran.

6 to 5 on Weathercock, 3 to 1 against Colehill, 6 to 1 against Cripple, and 10 to 1 against Nicholas. Won easily by a length; St. Julian, Cripple, and Colehill fell. An objection to Colehill that his correct pedigree had never appeared in the Calendar.

NOTTINGHAM SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, February the 24th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (15 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Apathy, by Annadale, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) 1
 Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. Jackson's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) 3
 Ld. Chesterfield na. ch. c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (W. Grimmer) 4
 Mr. St. John's b. c. Vaulter, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray); Mr. Drew's b. g. Experiment, by Melbourne, out of Impression, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Coventry); Mr. Cliff's b. c. Old Fashion, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Walters); Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, by Melbourne, out of Betsy, by Cato, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (T. Holmes); Mr. Dunn's b. c. Pontifical, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Megson), also ran.

5 to 4 on Apathy, and 4 to 1 against Master Bagot. Won easily by two lengths.

The GRAND STAND HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Grimmer) .. 1
 Mr. Bishop's bl. f. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 7st. (Granger) 2
 Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Staag) 3
 Mr. J. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (H. Welsh) 4
 Mr. T. Cliff's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Walters); Mr. T. Cliff's b. h. Jack

the Giant-killer, aged, 8st. 7lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. H. Lane's br. h. Usurer, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Flatman); Mr. Raxworthy's b. c. Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Capt. Christie's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Fordham), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Knight of Avon and Stormsail, and 6 to 1 against Admiral Lyons. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

The NOTTINGHAM SPRING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (24 subs.)

Mr. G. Mather's b. g. St. Clare, by Orlando, or The Sea, 6 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham)	1
Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (T. Challoner)	3
Mr. Ramsay's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Midgley)	4
Mr. Wadlow's b. c. Oakball, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Pritchard); Mr. J. Hawkins's br. f. Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden); Mr. Windsor's b. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Johnson), also ran.	

7 to 4 against The Early Bird, 4 to 1 against Tom Thumb, 6 to 1 each against Walhalla and Sir Humphrey, 8 to 1 against Oakball, and 9 to 1 against St. Clare. Won by a neck, half a length between the second, third, and fourth.

The LITTLE JOHN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile, straight (21 subs.)

Mr. St. John's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich, 8st. 9lb. (Cowley)	1
Mr. Wadlow's bl. c. Orchestill, by Ambrose, out of Amaryllis, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	2
Mr. J. Thompson's f. sister to Dusty Miller, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft)	3
Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. Archibald, by Archy, out of My Mary, 8st. 7lb. (Yates)	4
Ld. Chesterfield's br. c. Rough Rob, by Prince George, out of Gentle Kitty, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall); Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Schriften, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. Ingham's b. f. Miss Curl, by Collingwood, out of Sotterley's dam, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall); Mr. Stebbing's br. c. Sir Isaac Newton, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Mr. Goodwin's b. f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton); Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Nora Creina, 8st. 4lb. (Quinton), also ran.	

Even on Greenwich Fair, and 5 to 1 against Orchestill. Won very easily by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The PARK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Ewbank's ch. c. Sichæus, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£20) (W. Grimmer)	1
Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Malcolm, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (£30) (Fordham)	2
Capt. Little's ch. f. by The Cossack, out of Giselle, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£20) (G. Whally)	3
Mr. Pedley's ch. f. Madame Palissy, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£20) (Snowden)	4

Even on Lady Malcolm, and 2 to 1 against Sichæus. Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth. The winner was sold for 50gs.

WEDNESDAY.—The FOREST PLATE HANDICAP of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Prior)	1
Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. D. Wray's b. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 7st. (Withington)	3
Mr. J. Le Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Yates)	4
Mr. W. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Malcolm, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Quinton); Mr. G. Darby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Snowden); Major Bringhurst's br. c. Gasehound, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Redhead), also ran.	

7 to 4 against Elfrida, 3 to 1 against Walhalla, and 5 to 1 against Leo. Won by a length, Tom Perkins a bad third.

The JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two years old; half a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Brooke's b. f. Woodmite, by Collingwood, 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden)	1
Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Norah Criens, 7st. 8lb. (£60) (Quinton)	2
Mr. Copeland's b. f. Persepolis, by Longbow, out of The Sybil, 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Stagg)	3

5 to 4 on Norah Criens, and 7 to 4 against Woodmite. Won by a length, Persepolis beaten off.

The GREAT ANNUAL HURDLE RACE of 7 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a half, over eight flights of hurdles (27 subs.)

Mr. Thomas's b. h. Sluggard, by King of Kildare, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (White)	1
Mr. Worth's b. g. The Screw (late Hatbox), aged, 9st. 7lb. (Green)	2
Mr. E. Davenport's b. m. Boadicea (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Sly)	3
Mr. W. Barnett's br. h. The Prince (late Prince Plausible), 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (G. Stephens)	4
Mr. Neabir's br. h. St. Julian, 5 yrs., 9st. (Kendall); Mr. J. Ingham's Janus, aged, 10st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dixon); Mr. G. Mather's b. g. Tom Loker, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Palmer); Mr. A. Present's b. g. Bruiser, aged, 9st. 9lb.—car. 10lb. 12lb. (T. Oliver); Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalts (late Flaxboy), aged, 9st. (tell) (McLean), also ran.	

4 to 1 each against Old Stringhalts and The Prince, and 5 to 1 each against Boadicea and The Sluggard. Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third. Old Stringhalts fell.

The INNKKEEPERS' PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. Byrn's b. g. The Cripple, by Iago, 4 yrs., 7st. (Snowden)	1
Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (T. Holmes)	2
Mr. Warre's ch. c. Sicheus, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Dales)	3
Mr. Razworthy's br. c. Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Charlton)	4
Mr. E. J. Pennyman's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. 12lb. (Basham); Mr. Stokes's b. m. by Idas, dam by Johnny Boy, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. J. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Welsh); Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Stagg); Mr. Dunn's b. c. Pontifical, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Megson); Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Norah Creina, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 2lb. (T. Challoner), also ran.			

2 to 1 against Knight of Avon. Won by a length, the same distance between the second and third.

The HUNT CUP, with a plate of 30 sovs., two miles and a quarter, was won by

Mr. W. Audinwood's br. c. Whaley, 4 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (owner), beating b. m. by Idas—Johnny Boy, 5 yrs., 12st. 12lb., and five others.

DERBY SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, February the 26th—The HARRINGTON PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a free handicap of 5 sovs. each; one mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntingdon, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (car. 6st. 6lb.)—incl. 5lb. extra (Fordham)	1
Mr. Hughes's br. g. Emulator, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (D. Hughes)	2
Ld. Chesterfield na. ch. c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—car. 6st. (Bray)	4
Mr. B. Land's b. g. Weathercock, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (J. Land); Mr. J. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—car. 7st. 12lb. (Cowley); Mr. Wilkinson's b. m. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Leake); Mr. Nesbit's ch. g. Afghan, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. W. Stebbing's b. h. Caliph, 6 yrs., 7st. (W. Grimmer); Mr. T. Steven's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Prior); Mr. Razworthy's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Dales); Mr. Bishop's bl. f. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ducker), also ran.			

3 to 1 against Emulator, 9 to 2 against Huntington, 6 to 1 against The Dupe, 7 to 1 each against the Gentle Kitty c. and Caliph, and 8 to 1 against Queen of the South. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The SCARSDALE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, by Slane, out of Galaxy, 8st. (Flatman)	1
Mr. St. John's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, 7st. 13lb. (Cowley)	2
Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. Archibald, 8st. (Prior)	3
Mr. Ramsey's b. c. by Malcolm, out of The Cocktail's dam (h.-b.), 7st. 10lb. (Charlton)	4
Ld. Chesterfield na. br. c. Rough Rob, 8st. (Mundy); Mr. W. Lascelles's b. f. Papoose, by Chatham, out of The Squaw, 7st. 10lb. (Hornsby); Mr. Knight's ch. f. Trot, by California, out of Constance, by Epirus, 7st. 10lb. (Frost), also ran.			

2 to 1 on Greenwich Fair, and 3 to 1 against York. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Warre's ch. c. Sicheus, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (£20) (Dales)	1
Mr. Owen's b. g. Timotheus, aged, 7st. 7lb. (£20) (Charlton)	2
Mr. Coventry's Experiment, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Bray)	3

Even on Sicheus. Won by three lengths, a head between the second and third. The winner was sold for 56gs.

The Midland Steeple-chase was run after this race.

A HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, 3 only if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles, over eight flights of hurdles (28 subs., 7 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Thomas's b. h. Sluggard, by King of Kildare, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (W. White)	1
Mr. Hughes's b. m. Treachery, 5 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (Poole)	2
Mr. H. Price's br. g. Royalty, aged, 9st. 6lb. (Palmer)	3
Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalts, aged, 9st. (Kendall)	4
Mr. Land's b. g. Weathercock, 6 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (Green); Mr. Fasquel's Trembleur, by Y. Emilius, out of Miss Tandem, aged, 10st. 4lb. (Planner); Mr. Rayner's b. g. Nicholas, 6 yrs., 9st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (G. Eatwell); Mr. W. Barnett's br. h. The Prince, 5 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (G. Stevens); Mr. Griffiths's b. g. Primus, 5 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Donaldson); Mr. Davenport's b. m. Boadicea 5 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (Sly); Mr. Gardner's ch. g. Comet, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb.—car. 9st. 7lb. (Dart); Mr. Price's ch. m. Flageolet, 5 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Dickson); Mr. Deacon's br. f. Ada, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Nightingall), also ran.			

4 to 1 each against Sluggard and Old Stringhalts. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, Old Stringhalts a bad fourth.

A SELLING HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a half, over six flights of hurdles (6 subs.)

Mr. Hughes's ch. m. Laura Selina, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (£20) (Mr. Edwards)	..	1
Mr. D. Wray's b. b. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (£20) (Dickson)	..	2
Mr. Harris's b. c. Rockley, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£30) (Robinson)	..	3
Mr. Robinson's ch. g. Carbineer (h.-b.), aged, 11st. (£30) (Knott)	..	4
Mr. W. Andrews's br. g. Coleahill, 6 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (£20) (Weaver), also ran.		

7 to 4 each against Coleahill and Laura Selina. Won by three lengths. The winner was bought in for 90gs.

LIVERPOOL SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, March the 3rd.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; a mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Wells)	1
Mr. Merry's b. g. Special Licence, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Saxon na. b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 8st. (Dales)	3
Mr. Cranstown na. ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner)	4
Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. (Snowden)	5
Mr. Capel's br. f. Duet, 4 yrs., 8st. (Grubb)	6

3 to 1 on Fisherman. Won easily by half a length.

The TYRO STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake and the winner paid 7 sovs.; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, 8st. 3lb. (Dales)	1
Mr. J. Merry's br. c. Dispute, 8st. 7lb. (Chilman)	2
Mr. H. Richardson's ch. f. Letitia, 8st. 3lb. (Basham)	3
Mr. Hughes's b. c. Knockburn, 8st. 7lb. (Jones)	4
Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cooke, 8st. 7lb. (Rodburn)	5
Mr. Wilkins's b. c. by Gameboy, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton)	6
Mr. Worland's bl. g. William, 8st. 3lb. (Alderwood)	7

5 to 2 against Knockburn, 3 to 1 against Dispute, and 4 to 1 against Polly Peachum. Won by two lengths.

The LIVERPOOL SPRING CUP of 100 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 60 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; a mile and a half (33 subs.)

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. c. Bashi Bazouk, by Fagh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.

(Bullock)	1
Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Rodburn)	2
Mr. T. Bell's ch. c. Charles O'Malley, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Grimmer)	3
Mr. W. Robinson's b. h. Siding, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (Quinton); Mr. I. Day's b. g. Waterfall, aged, 7st. 4lb. (Wynne); Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 7st. (Dales); Mr. Lloyd's ro. f. Gitana, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (Fordham); Mr. Lawless's br. f. Lady Helen, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Ducker); Mr. Wilkins's bl. c. Pisarro, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Challoner); Mr. T. Hunt's bl. f. Lima, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Stagg), also ran.			

7 to 4 against Bashi Bazouk, 3 to 1 against Mary and Tom Thumb coupled, 6 to 1 against Gitana, 7 to 1 against Lima, and 8 to 1 against Charles O'Malley. Won by a short head, Charles O'Malley a bad third. Mr. Saxon declared to win with Mary.

The OPTIONAL SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's ch. f. Lanky Bet, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£20) (Challoner)	1
Mr. Hawkins's br. f. Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Snowden)	2

3 to 1 on Indian Queen. Won in a canter by three lengths. The winner was sold to Mr. P. Davies for 20gs.

The AINTREE PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Windsor's b. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. T. Cliff's ch. c. Our Sal, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. J. Cassidy's b. h. Kilkenny Boy, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Wakefield)	3
Mr. Bretherton's br. m. Réveillee, 6 yrs., 8st. (Charlton); Mr. Bates's gr. m. Miss Birch, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb.—car. 7st. 6lb. (Mundy); Mr. Fry's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hughes); Mr. W. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Ryan); Mr. Bates's ch. f. Lazy Lass, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 4lb. (Fordham); Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Walters), also ran.			

3 to 1 against Ida, 4 to 1 against Sir Humphrey, and 6 to 1 against Our Sal. Won by three lengths, Kilkenny Boy a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Walters)	1
Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Grimmer)	2
Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Dales)	3
Mr. Fry's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Hughes); Mr. Bates's gr. m. Miss Birch, 5 yrs., 7st.			

5lb. (Mundy); Mr. W. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Ryan); Mr. Bates's ch. f. Laxy Lass, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (Fordham), also ran.

6 to 4 against Miss Harkaway, 4 to 1 against Admiral Lyons, 5 to 1 against Ida, and 6 to 1 against Lady Hercules. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, Ida a bad fourth.

The Grand National Steeple-chase was run after the handicap plate.

The SEPTON HANDICAP of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 7 sovs.; a mile and a quarter (21 subs.)

Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. J. Merry's b. g. Special Licence, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Dales)	3
Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Rodburn); Mr. Hawkins's bl. f. Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Stagg); Mr. T. Bell's ch. c. Charles O'Malley, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Gray), also ran.	3

7 to 4 against Mary, and 5 to 2 against Sir Humphrey. Won by two lengths.

The ALL-AGED SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cooke, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£20) (Shakespeare)	1
Mr. Thompson's gr. c. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£20) (Thorpe)	2
Mr. Thorpe's ch. f. by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£20) (Medhurst)	3

7 to 4 on T. P. Cooke. Won by half a length, a bad third. The winner was sold for 55gs.

DONCASTER SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, March the 10th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (15 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)..	1
Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 9st. (J. Gill)	2
Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden)	3
Ld. Ribblesdale's ch. c. Centurion, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Hibburt)	4
Mr. Dawson's br. c. The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bullock); Capt. Gray's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (Forster); Mr. J. Jackson's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. Milner's b. c. Iota, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Megson); Mr. H. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker); Mr. W. W. Woodhead's b. f. Countess of Westmoreland, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Grimmer), also ran.	4

5 to 4 against Odd Trick. Won by a length.

The HOPEFUL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the winner paid 20 sovs., and the second recd. 20 sovs.; five furlongs (63 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 8st. 7lb. (Dales)	1
Mr. T. Parr's ch. f. Peregrine, by Loup garou, out of Starling, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	2
Mr. Halford's br. f. by Peppermint, out of Fisherman's dam, 8st. 3lb. (Kendall)	3
Mr. J. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, by Connaught Ranger, out of Queen Bee, by Amorino, 8st. 3lb. (Midgley)	4
Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, by Measham, out of Maid of Saragossa, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Denmark, by Annandale, out of Fair Jane, 8st. 7lb. (Rodburn); Mr. J. Barnard's ch. f. Yaller Gal, sister to Sirocco, 8st. 3lb. (Hughes); Sir James Boswell's b. c. Swale, by Malcolm, out of Amalgamation's dam, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes); Mr. Jackson's b. or br. f. Terrific, sister to Assault, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft); Capt. Gray's br. c. Duaneay, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Dame Cosser, 8st. 7lb. (Forster); Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, by Mildew, out of Days of Yore, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne); Sir C. Monck's br. f. Garnish, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Gaiety, 8st. 3lb. (Charlton); Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Lady Alice, sister to Lord Alfred, 8st. 3lb. (Bearpark); Mr. C. Peck's ro. c. Fly-by-Day, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Forlorn Hope, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby); Mr. W. H. Rudston Read's b. f. Treatment, by The Cure, out of Lady Fanny, by Humphrey Clinker, 8st. 3lb. (Cresswell); Mr. C. Reynard's b. c. Calamity, by Newport, out of Patty, 8st. 7lb. (W. Marson); Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier, by The Cure, out of The Countess of Burlington, 8st. 7lb. (Bates); Mr. Stebbings's b. c. Gammoner, by Flatcatcher, dam by Sir Hercules, out of Lucy Banks, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Mr. H. Stone's ch. c. Arcanum, by Mentor, out of Helen, by Y. Priam, 8st. 7lb. (E. Harrison); Mr. H. Wadlow's bl. c. Orchestill, 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Mr. Harland's b. f. Pultowa, by Fernhill, out of Mirage's dam, 8st. 3lb. (G. Oates), also ran.	4

4 to 1 against Peregrine, 5 to 1 each against Heroine and Lady Alice, and 6 to 1 against Polly Peachum. Won by two lengths. Mr. Barber declared to win with Polly Peachum.

The DONCASTER SPRING HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; St. Leger Course (50 subs., 22 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	1
Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall)	2
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Forster)	3
Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes)	4
Mr. Morris's br. c. Artillery, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Basham); Mr. Murland's br. c. Forbidden Fruit, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Wilson na. bl. c. Merlin, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft);	4

Mr. J. Henderson's br. h. Bolton, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Munday); Mr. Williams's br. h. Cooney, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Quinton); Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (G. Oates); Mr. Wright na. b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Dunn); Mr. John Osborne's b. c. Night Hawk, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bearpark); Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham); Mr. W. l'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Robertson); Mr. F. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden), also ran.

7 to 2 against Mary, 4 to 1 against Odd Trick, 8 to 1 each against The Martlet and Artillery, and 12 to 1 against Fantomime. Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

The MUNICIPAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£30) (Bullock) ..	1
Mr. Pickering's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£30) (Marson) ..	2
Mr. C. Reynard's bl. f. The Heiress, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Fordham) ..	3
Mr. C. Winteringham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£40) (Mortimer) ..	4

7 to 4 on Polish. Won easily by three lengths. The winner was bought in for 50gs.

The CHESTERFIELD PLATE of 100 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Dawson's b. c. Mysterious Jack, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 5st. 10lb. (Bullock) ..	1
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) ..	2
Mr. Bennett's b. h. Cardsharper, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Fordham) ..	3
Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Challoner) ..	4

Mr. E. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 10lb. (J. Gill); Mr. Davidson's b. h. Baroda, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Greenwell); Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalts, aged, 6st. 5lb. (Barton); Capt. Christie's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Pritchard); Mr. T. Bell's ch. c. Charles O'Malley, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Grimmer); Mr. F. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Snowden), also ran.

2 to 1 against Evelyn, 5 to 2 against Lord Nelson, and 5 to 1 against Cardsharper. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—The BETTING ROOM STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; Red house in (16 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Hibburt) ..	1
Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Basham) ..	2
Mr. R. Jones's b. f. Saxony, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Withington) ..	3

Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Pearl); Mr. Gill's br. c. Adventurer, 2 yrs., 7st. (J. Gill); Capt. Gray's b. c. Duncany, 2 yrs., 7st. (Forster); Mr. La Mart's ch. f. Melita, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock); Mr. H. Stone's b. c. Framlia, 3 yrs., 7st. (C. Harrison); Mr. Goodwin's br. f. by Jericho, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Musgrave), also ran.

6 to 4 on St. Giles, and 4 to 1 against Melita. Won easily by a length and a half, a head between the second and third.

The JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; half a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. C. Barner's Queen of the Isles, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Withington) ..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. by Woolwich, out of Mrs. Taft, 7st. (£40) (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. Dawson's ch. f. Julia, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Bullock) ..	3
Mr. Harland's b. f. Pultowa, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Grimmer) ..	4
Mr. Allen's Busy Bee, by Gameboy, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Dales) ..	5

5 to 4 against Mrs. Taft c., and 3 to 1 against Queen of the Isles. Won easily by three-quarters of a length. The winner was sold for 100gs.

The Grand National Steeple Chase was run after the Juvenile Selling Stakes.

The SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; Red house in (13 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Grimmer) ..	1
Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Ashmall) ..	2
Capt. Gray's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Dales) ..	3

Mr. J. Osborne's ro. c. Night Hawk, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bearpark); Mr. R. Schroeder's br. c. Ulysses, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (J. Barton); Mr. Baker's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Withington); Mr. C. Winteringham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock); Capt. Christie's Stormsail, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham); Mr. Barber's Prince of Denmark, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. G. Barnes's b. f. Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Admiral Lyons, 4 to 1 against Prince of Denmark, 5 to 1 against Stormsail, 6 to 1 against Night Hawk, and 8 to 1 against Magnolia. Won by two lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The INNKEEPERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. C. Reynard's The Heiress, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£20) (Bullock), walked over.

SALISBURY.

THURSDAY, March the 12th.—The CRAVEN PLATE of 60 sovs.; the winner paid 10 sovs.; five furlongs.

Mr. Sargent's b. f. Sealark, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Faulkner) 1
 Mr. G. Drewes's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bray) 2
 Ld. Ribblesdale's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Hibberd) 3
 Mr. St. John's ch. f. British Remedy, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (A. Cowley); Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Orlando, out of Iodine's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bartlett); Mr. R. Field's bl. f. Impatience, by Birdcatcher, out of Susan Lovell, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Goodfellow); Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Gaberlunsie, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Salter), also ran.
 2 to 1 against British Remedy, 7 to 2 against Gaberlunsie. Won by half a length. Araby's Daughter, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Fordham), was weighed for, but was restive, threw her rider, and did not go to the post.

The WILTSHIRE STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 15 sovs. (84 subs., 17 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Apathy, by Annandale, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (G. Fordham) 1
 Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell) 2
 Ld. Ribblesdale's br. f. Iareca, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Hibberd) 3
 Mr. Moseley's ch. h. Alonso, aged, 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. Cooper's br. g. Lymington, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bartlett); Mr. Etwal's br. c. Tam O'Shanter, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Salter); Mr. E. Day's b. c. Bannockburn, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Goodfellow); Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Mohawk, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Dear), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Poodle and Tame Deer, and 9 to 2 against Apathy. Won by two lengths.

The CITY BOWL of 25 sovs. value, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; five furlongs (5 subs.)

Mr. E. Hall's br. f. Lady Conyngham, by Blanc, out of Lady White, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Faulkner) 1
 Mr. P. Delme's b. f. by The Hero, out of Westmania, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Harrington) 2
 Mr. Y. King's b. c. Cyclops, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£20) (J. Sadler) 3
 Mr. Smith's gr. f. The Grey Dawn, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (G. Fordham) 4
 Capt. Little's b. f. Chamounix, by Teddington, out of Chamois, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Dear) 5
 5 to 2 each against Lady Conyngham and The Grey Dawn. Won by a head. The winner was bought in for 21gs.

The first year of the fourth SALISBURY BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; half a mile (15 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. The Happy Land, by Jericho, out of Glee, 8st. 10lb. (G. Fordham) 1
 Mr. Hewitt's ch. f. The Merry Sunshine, by Storm, dam by Falstaff, out of sister to Pompey, 8st. 6lb. (Wells) 2
 Mr. Howard's gr. or ro. c. The Morning Herald, by Chanticleer, out of Clarissa's dam, 8st. 10lb. (J. Goater) 3
 Duke of Beaufort's b. f. Lass of Richmond Hill, by Teddington, or Plenipotentiary, out of Miss Slick, 8st. 6lb. (G. Mann) 4
 Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Scourge, by Cowl, out of Tingle, 8st. 10lb. (A. Day) 5
 7 to 4 on The Happy Land. Won by two lengths.

The second year of the third SALISBURY BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for three years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (14 subs.)

Mr. Starkey's b. c. Vaultier, by Iago, 8st. 10lb. (A. Cowley) 1
 Mr. Howard's b. c. Martinet, 8st. 13lb. (Wells) 2
 Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, 8st. 6lb. (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. W. H. Norton's ch. c. Avonford, by Loup-garou, out of Haitoe, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 4
 7 to 4 on Tricolor. Won easily by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

FRIDAY.—The SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Smith's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£20) (Hibberd) 1
 Mr. Castle's b. c. Castaway, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£20) (Prior) 2
 Mr. Field's ch. c. Shirah (late The Kertch Chief), 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Y. King's b. c. Cyclops, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£20) (Sadler); Mr. J. H. C. Windham's b. c. Glenkin, by Bay Middleton, out of Kate, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 2lb. (£20) (Faulkner), also ran.

9 to 4 against Shirah, and 5 to 2 against Cyclops. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third.

The LONGFORD CASTLE STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two years old; half a mile (12 subs.)

Mr. J. Hewitt's ch. f. The Merry Sunshine, by Storm, 8st. (Wells), walked over, and Mr. Parker's ch. c. by Joe Lovell, out of Broughton's dam, saved his stake.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs.; the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. G. Drewes's b. c. The Dupe, by Flatcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) 1

Mr. Adkins's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior) 2

Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Gaberlunzie, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Dear) 3

Mr. Martin's br. g. Libellist, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bungay); Mr. W. Day's ch. m. Moonshine,

5 yrs., 8st. (Hibberd); Mr. H. Ivey's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (J. Davis); Mr.

R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, 3 yrs., 7st. (Creaswell); Mr. Howard's br. or gr.

f. Cricket, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham); Mr. Reading's br. c. Park-keeper, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb.

(Harrington); Mr. R. Field's Impatience, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Faulkner); Sir W. Cod-

drington's Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Salter), also ran.

11 to 8 against Eardrop, and 4 to 1 against The Dupe. Won by a length and a half.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; three miles.

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wells) 1

Ld. Ribblesdale's br. f. Iareca, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Hibberd) 2

Mr. Field's ch. c. Shiraz, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Harrington); Mr. Formby's ch. f. Farga, 4 yrs.,

9st. 2lb. (Besley); Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Mohawk, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Salter); Mr. Gully's

b. c. Enchanter, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (A. Day), also ran.

3 to 1 on Fisherman. Won by two lengths.

The WILTON PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (22 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. The Happy Land, 9st. (Hibberd) 1

Mr. E. Hall's ch. f. Lady Elisabeth, sister to De Ginkel, 8st. 6lb. (Wells) 2

Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. Haymaker, by Herbalist, out of Kathleen, by Ballinkee, 8st.

10lb. (Fordham) 3

Mr. Barber's br. c. by Poynton, out of Prince of Orange's dam, 8st. 10lb. (Rodburn);

Mr. Gully's br. c. Cloughbally, by De Rayter, out of Oh Don't, 8st. 10lb. (G. Mann);

Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Scourge, 8st. 10lb. (A. Day); Mr. W. B. Park's b. c. Little Sam,

by Bay Middleton, out of St. Stephen's dam, 8st. 10lb. (Bungay), also ran.

5 to 2 on The Happy Land. Won by two lengths.

WARWICK.

TUESDAY, March the 17th.—A HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 only if declared, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (14 subs., 6 of whom paid only 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) 1

Mr. Ramsay's b. b. Early Bird, 6 yrs., 9st. (Kendall) 2

Mr. Land's b. g. Weathercock, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (J. Land) 3

Mr. Williams's b. c. Malacca, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb.—car. 8st. 3lb. (Wells) 4

Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cramp's ch. c. Typhon,

4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Wakefield); Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. (C. Prior),

also ran.

2 to 1 against Malacca, and 5 to 2 against Lord Nelson. Won by three-quarters of a length.

The TRIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner paid 15 sovs.; the Mile Course (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Wells) 1

Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham) 2

Mr. E. Parr's br. c. Stork, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Sopp) 3

Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Wentworth, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (A. Day) 4

Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Sly) 5

5 to 4 against Gemma di Vergy, and 2 to 1 against Fisherman. Won by a length, a bad third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two and three years old; five furlongs (4 subs.)

Mr. Hanks's b. c. by Malcolm, out of Cocktail's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb.

(£20) (Bray) 1

Mr. Whitehouse's b. f. Auricular, by Phlegon, out of Amaryllis, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£30)

(Hughes) 2

Mr. Saxon's sister to Fashion, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Shakespeare) 3

Mr. Smith's b. f. by John o' Gaunt, out of Vesuvienne, sister to Aphrodite, 3 yrs., 8st.

5lb. (Kendall) 4

2 to 1 on the winner. Won by half a length.

The WILLOUGHBY HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 30 added; jockeys 6lb. extra; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (23 subs., 10 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each.)

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Mysterious Jack, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft) 1
 Mr. Hales's br. h. Poodle, aged, 11st. 2lb. (A. Day) 2
 Mr. Ramsay's b. h. The Early Bird, 6st. 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Blake) 3
 Mr. Capel's ch. c. Delos, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Grubb) 4
 Mr. J. Williams's b. m. Hopeless Star (late Star of England), aged, 10st. 9lb. (Mr. Edwards) 5
 Mr. Barber's br. c. The Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 11st. 1lb. (Green) 6
 Ld. Wilton's b. h. Shoreham, 5 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Capt. Little) 7
 5 to 2 against Shoreham, 3 to 1 against The Prince of Orange, and 4 to 1 against Mysterious Jack. Won by a neck.

The FARMERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., with 10 sovs. to the second; heats, two miles, was won, at three heats, by

Mr. W. Gulliver's b. g. Warwick, brother to Wellesbourne, by Catesby (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Whooods), beating Mr. J. Millward's ch. m. Jenny Jones, by Catesby (h.-b.), aged, 12st. 5lb. (owner), and four others.

WEDNESDAY.—The WELTER HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 11st. (Capt. Little) .. 1
 Mr. Crump's ch. c. Typhon, 4 yrs., 10st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Wakefield) .. 2
 Ld. J. Scott's Bobby B., 4 yrs., 10st. 6lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Aldcroft) .. 3
 5 to 2 on Prince of Orange. Won by a neck.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner paid 15 sovs.; five furlongs (11 subs.)

Mr. St. John's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Mr. Holland's b. f. Patience, by Sir Isaac, out of Antelope, 8st. 4lb. (Sopp) .. 2
 Mr. Hughes's b. c. Knockburn, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) .. 3
 4 to 1 on Greenwich Fair. Won by a neck.

The GREAT WARWICKSHIRE HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; two miles (30 subs., 17 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. J. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Fordham) .. 1
 Ld. Zealand's ch. c. Gaudy, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (W. Abdale) .. 2
 Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, aged, 8st. 10lb. (Wakefield) .. 3
 Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) .. 4
 Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (A. Day) .. 5
 2 to 1 against Poodle, 7 to 2 each against Tame Deer and Six and Eightpence. Won by two lengths.

The DEBDAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for hunters; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles (8 subs.)

Mr. Price's b. g. Royalty, by The Dean, aged, 12st. (Capt. Little) .. 1
 Mr. Hopkins's br. g. Brigadier (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 7lb. (Capt. Crymes) .. 2
 Mr. Gulliver's br. h. Decamp, 5 yrs., 12st. (Mr. Blake) .. 3
 Capt. Duff's b. g. Gannymede, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Capt. Jennings); Mr. Hopkins's ch. g. Cato (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Hunt), also ran.
 6 to 4 against Royalty. Won by a neck.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Castle's b. c. Castaway, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. (£20) (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Hughes's ch. m. Laura Selina, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden) .. 2
 Mr. F. Wyndham's gr. c. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 8st. (£40) (W. Abdale) .. 3
 Mr. Rickards's br. m. Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Hughes) .. 4

Mr. Smith's b. f. by John o' Gaunt, out of Visuvienne, by Gladiator, out of Aphrodite's dam, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Ducker) .. 5
 5 to 4 on Castaway, and 3 to 1 against Laura Selina. Won by three-quarters of a length. The winner was sold for 42gs.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Barber's Lord Nelson, by Collingwood, 8 yrs., 7st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales) 1
 Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Wakefield) .. 2
 Mr. Wilkinson's b. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Mundy) .. 3
 Mr. West's Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Warrington's Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Cliff); Ld. Clifden's Jesuit, 5 yrs., 8st. (Wynne); Mr. T. Stevens's Questionable, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Prior); Mr. Williams's b. m. Marvel, 5 yrs., 7st. (J. Land); Mr. Land's b. f. Profile, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Shakespeare), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Lord Nelson. Won by a length and a half.

Mr. Jennings's b. m. Victress, 11st. (owner), beat Capt. Price's b. g. Liberty, 11st. 7lb. (owner), 50, half a mile.

THURSDAY.—A HANDICAP PLATE of £40; three furlongs.

Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, by Springy Jack, 5 yrs., 9st. (Snowden) .. 1
 Mr. Frederick's b. f. Garnet, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—car. 8st. (Palmer) .. 2

Mr. Thompson's gr. c. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Clement) 3
 Mr. Crump's ch. c. Typhon, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (J. Land).. .. 4
 5 to 4 against Plausible. Won by two lengths. The winner was bought in for 75½gs.
 A FARMERS' PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with a bonus added, for hunters, gentlemen riders,
 two miles, was won by

Mr. Gulliver's b. g. Warwick, 5 yrs., 12st. 11lb. (Mr. Whoode), beating three others.
 The Grand Annual Steeple-chase and the Hunt Cup Steeple-chase were run after the Farmers' Plate.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles, over five flights of hurdles (47 subs.)

Baron la Motte na. Jean de Queuse, by Corrauna, aged, 9st. 5lb. (Lamplagh) ..	1
Mr. B. Land's Penelope, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Nightingale)	2
Mr. Davenport's br. m. Boadicea (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Sly, jun.) ..	3
Mr. Gulliver's Decamp, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (G. Stevens)	4
Mr. Thomas's br. h. Sluggard, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (W. White).. ..	5

11 to 8 on Jean du Queuse, 4 to 1 against Slaggard, 6 to 1 against Penelope, and 7 to 1 against Boadicea. Won by three-quarters of a length.

The Handicap Steeple-chase was run for after the preceding race.

NORTHAMPTON.

WEDNESDAY, March the 25th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Y. King's b. h. Flacrow, by Archy, 5 yrs. (S. Rogers)	1
Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs. (Hearnden)	3

Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Wentworth, 4 yrs. (A. Day), fell.
 Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs. (Dales), fell.
 6 to 4 against Lord Nelson, 7 to 2 against Odd Trick, and 4 to 1 each against Huntington and Flacrow. Won by a length.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATS of 100gs.; three years old, 6st. 10lb., four, 9st. 2lb., five, 9st. 10lb., six and aged, 10st.; two miles.

Mr. T. Parr's b. h. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells)	1
Mr. Williams's b. c. Malacca, 4 yrs. (J. Osborne)	2
Ld. Ribblesdale's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs. (Hibberd)	3
Mr. J. H. Wyndham's b. f. Kilbride, by Iago, out of Hornpipe, 3 yrs (Faulkner) ..	4

7 to 1 on Fisherman. Won by a length.

The GREAT NORTHAMPTONSHIRE STAKES of 100 sovs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second horse received 25 sovs., and the winner paid 40 sovs.; two miles (99 subs., 60 of whom only paid 5 sovs. each)

Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, by Wormesley, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Hibberd) ..	1
Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. h. Assayer, 6 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (J. Osborne)	3
Mr. J. Clark's ch. c. by Epiras, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Dales) ..	4

Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Flatman); Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Porto Rico, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. Mann); Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Mundy); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bearpark); Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. R. Drewitt's ch. c. The Borderer, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Fordham); Mr. E. R. Clark na. b. c. South Western, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker); Mr. S. Thellasson's ch. c. Amati, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Grimdale); Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Hearnden); Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Copeland's ch. c. Silkmere, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (Snowden); Mr. Grafton's br. c. Somerset, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb), also ran.

7 to 2 against St. Giles, 9 to 2 against Skirmisher, 6 to 1 against Codrington, 7 to 1 against Sir Colin, and 10 to 1 against Adamas. Won by a neck, Assayer a bad third.

Renewal of the WHITTLEBURY STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. with 100 added, for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (31 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (Kendall) ..	1
Mr. J. F. Verrall's bl. or br. c. Volatore, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Fordham)	2
Mz. E. R. Clark's b. f. Shepherdess, by Sir Tatton Sykes, out of Southdown, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Ducker)	3
Ld. Ribblesdale's ch. c. Centurion, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Hibberd)	4
Ld. Exeter's br. c. Betelnut, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Plumb)	5
Mr. Gratwicke's bl. or ro. f. sister to Viscount, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Humpage) ..	6
Baron Rothschild's ch. c. The Western Power, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Charlton) ..	7

5 to 4 on Gemma di Vergy, and 5 to 2 against Volatore. Won by half a length, Shepherdess a bad third.

The STAND PLATS of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) ..	1
Mr. Cliff's Jack the Giant-killer, aged, 7st. 8lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Challoner)	3

Mr. Wilkinson's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—car. 7st. 4lb. (Mundy)	..	4
Mr. Howard's b. f. Jessie, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Plumb)	..	5
Mr. Cliff's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Walters), bolted.
2 to 1 against Huntington. Won by three lengths.		
The PYTCHLEY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; five furlongs (11 subs.)		
Mr. Baker's b. f. Spinnet, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£80) (Grimmer)	..	1
Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£80) (J. Rogers)	..	2
Mr. Hanks's, b. c. by Malcolm, out of Cocktail's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (£80) (Edwards)	..	3
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb.—car. 4st. 10lb. (£80) (Custance)	..	4
Mr. Stevenson's Commodore Charley, 6 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£80) (Wells); Mr. Stevens's b. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£80) (Prior); Mr. Crawley's Mr. Verdant Green, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£80) (Fordham); Mr. Able's b. c. Surrender, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£80) (Muscgrove); Mr. Griffin's b. f. Augusta, by Iago, dam Lady Barbara, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£80) (Plumb); Mr. Starkey's b. f. Fiction, 5st. 13lb. (£80) (Bray), also ran.
6 to 4 against Spinnet, and 5 to 1 each against Fiction and Malcolm c. Won by a length.		
The winner was sold to Mr. Wadlow for £105.		
The NINE STAKES of 5 sovs. with 25 added; once round (7 subs.)		
Mr. Rowland's ch. f. Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden)	..	1
Mr. Melish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	..	2
Mr. Cliff's ch. c. Obscurity, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Mundy)	..	3
Ld. Ribblesdale's br. f. Iareca, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hibberd)	..	4
Mr. Gulliver's ch. f. Redemption, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Prior)	..	5
Mr. Parker's br. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Fordham); Mr. Stevens's ch. h. Hercules, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Yates), also ran.
5 to 4 against Tame Deer. Won by two lengths.		
THURSDAY.—The NORTHAMPTONSHIRE CUP STAKES of 10 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for 500 sovs.; two miles (16 subs.)		
Mr. S. Thellusson's ch. c. Amati, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bray)	..	1
Mr. Howard's b. c. Companion, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Fordham)	..	2
Ld. Ribblesdale's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Hibberd)	..	3
Capt. Lane's br. g. Firmament, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	..	4
Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Middleton, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers)	..	5
Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	..	6
2 to 1 agst. Companion, and 3 to 1 each agst. Greyling and Amati. Won by half a length.		
The ALTHORP PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (21 subs.)		
Mr. R. Sutton's b. f. Eurydice, by Orlando, out of Eulogy, 8st. 3lb. (Kendall)	..	1
Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. The Happy Land, 8st. 12lb. (Fordham)	..	2
Mr. Greville's b. f. Grand Duchess, by Orlando, out of Muscovite's dam, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman)	..	3
Mr. T. Bell's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Speedwell, 8st. 7lb. (Banham); Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, by Birdcatcher, out of Fair Rosamond, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Sutton's br. c. The Flying Duke, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Forlorn Hope, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, 8st. 8lb. (S. Rogers), also ran.
5 to 2 on Happy Land, 7 to 1 agst. Eurydice. Won by a neck.		
EARL SPENCER'S PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. if declared; five furlongs (51 subs., 26 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)		
Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Mundy)	..	1
Mr. J. Henderson's br. c. Cumberland, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Snowden)	..	2
Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. (Grimmer)	..	3
Mr. Bryan's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Smith's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Flatman); Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Norman); Mr. Cundall's b. g. Old Rowley, aged, 7st. 9lb. (Rickaby); Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Wright); Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Dales); Mr. Howard's b. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Fordham); Mr. Wilkins's b. f. Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. (Fritchard); Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb); Ld. Ribblesdale's ch. c. Centurion, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Thomas's br. c. Old Tom (late Old Fashion), 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Ducker); Mr. J. B. Starkey's b. c. Vaultor, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bray); Mr. Johnson's ch. c. John Peel, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Challoner); Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Westworth, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (S. Rogers), also ran.
7 to 4 agst. Vaultor, 5 to 1 agst. Hospitality, 6 to 1 agst. Old Tom, 8 to 1 agst. Peter Flat, 10 to 1 each agst. Ruth and John Peel, and 100 to 6 each agst. Madame Clicquot, Strawberry, Mabel, Centurion, and Cumberland. A bad third. After the dead heat Peter Flat walked over, and Ld. Chesterfield and Mr. Henderson divided the stakes.		
The DELAPRE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 35 added; winner to be sold for £100; half a mile (15 subs.)		
Capt. Christie's b. f. Stormasil, by Storm, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Fordham)	..	1
Mr. Byrne's ch. g. Affghan, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Kendall)	..	2

Mr. Hale's b. c. Schoolfellow, by Flatcatcher, out of Conjugation, 2 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Grimmer) 3
 Sir W. Booth's b. f. Panfaronade, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 4
 Mr. Gulliver's bl. m. Beattie, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Yates); Mr. Frederick's b. f. Garnet, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. Formby's b. f. Bonnets o' Blue, 4 yrs., 7st. (Clements); Mr. Fereby's ch. f. by Tray, out of Australia, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Harrington); Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. by Woolwich, out of Mrs. Taft, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Challoner), also ran.
 5 to 2 agst. Stormsail, and 3 to 1 agst. Beattie. Won by three lengths. The winner was claimed.

The SELLING PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; five furlongs (3 subs.)

Mr. Hanks's b. c. by Malcolm, out of Cocktail's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (£20) (A. Edwards) 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£20) (Challoner) 2
 6 to 4 on the Malcolm c. Won easily by two lengths. The winner was sold to Mr. Sidney for 37gs.

Renewal of the ST. LIZ HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (26 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. h. Saraband, by Cothertstone, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (J. Goater) 1
 Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hibberd) 4
 Mr. Moseley's ch. h. Alonso, aged, 8st. 3lb. (Wells); Ld. Wilton's b. g. Brackem, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Mundy); Ld. Zetland's ch. c. Gaudy, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Charlton); Mr. Good's ch. g. Vulcan, 5 yrs., 7st. (Clements); Mr. Waller's b. m. Octavis, aged, 7st. (Salter); Mr. Cliff's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Snowden); Mr. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Chambers's br. f. Hegirah, by Footstool, out of Adelgund, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (T. Fordham), also ran.
 4 to 1 against Hegirah, and 5 to 1 each against Saraband and Odd Trick. Won by half a length.

Renewal of the RACING STAKES of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for three years old; one mile (10 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 9st. 1lb. (Kendall) 1
 Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 9st. 1lb. (Hibberd) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 5lb. (Wells) 3
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk, 8st. 5lb. (J. Osborne) 4
 Mr. Frederick's ch. c. John Peel, 8st. 5lb. (C. Hornsby) 5
 11 to 10 against Gemma di Vergy, and 6 to 4 against St. Giles. Won by half a length.

EAST LOTHIAN HUNT AND MUSSELBURGH SPRING MEETING.

SATURDAY, March the 28th.—The OPEN FREE HANDICAP of 4 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 25 added; one mile and a half (21 subs., 15 of whom paid 1 sov. each).

Mr. Melford's bl. g. Aubone, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (Ld. Cardross) 1
 Mr. Barron na. b. f. by Hetman Platoff, out of Amber Witch, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Mr. C. Fraser) 2
 Mr. Pringle na. Ben Lomond, aged, 12st. (Mr. G. Waddington) 3
 Mr. Frater na. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 10st. (Mr. J. Thrift) 4
 Mr. Meikle na. Grampian, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Armstrong) 5
 4 to 1 against f. by Hetman Platoff, and 10 to 1 against Aubone. Won easily by a length.

The LOTHIAN HUNT STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft., with a sum added; once round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. Porteus's b. m. Lady Graham, by Oakley, (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Mr. R. Porteus) 1
 Mr. Paterson's br. g. Moscow (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Paterson) 2
 Mr. J. Dean's bl. m. Harmony (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 11lb. (owner) 3
 Mr. P. D. Dean na. b. m. Gaiety, by Carew, dam by Collingwood (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (owner); Mr. T. P. Hope's br. g. Paskiewitch (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (owner); Mr. Dodd's gr. m. Alice (h.-b.), aged, 12st. 7lb. (owner), also ran.
 Won by four lengths. Paskiewitch was sold for £50.

The VOLUNTARY STAKES of 2 sovs. each, 1 ft., with a purse added; catch weights; half a mile.

Mr. Smart's bl. m. Friar's Hall, by Annandale, aged (Ld. Cardross) 1
 Mr. Maley na. b. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs. (Mr. C. Fraser) 2
 Mr. Porteus's b. m. Lady Graham (h.-b.), 5 yrs. (Mr. J. Deane), went to the post, but did not get off.

Won easily by five length.

ILSLEY SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, March the 30th.—The STEWARDS' PLATE of £40, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft.; one mile (27 subs.)

Mr. G. Drewe's The Dupe, by Flatcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray)	..	1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Huntington, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Land)	..	2
Mr. Saxon's Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Dales)	..	3
Mr. T. Walker's Theodora, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Midgley); Mr. Adkins's Flatterer, 5 yrs., 8st. (Prior); Mr. J. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (J. Place); Mr. H. Ivey's Primrose, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Frost); Mr. J. Parker's Cedric, 8 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Fordham), also ran.		

6 to 4 against The Dupe, and 3 to 1 against Tom Thumb. Won by two lengths.

The ALL-AGED SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid £5; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Charles's Inspiration, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Whalley)	..	1
Mr. Coventry's Experiment, 4 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Bray)	..	2
Mr. R. W. Self's Unknown, aged, 8st. 10lb.—car. 9st. 1lb. (£40) (Foster)	..	3

2 to 1 on Inspiration. Won by four lengths.

The BLEWBOY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the winner paid £5; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. St. John's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich, 8st. 9lb. (Cowley)	..	1
Ld. John Scott's f. by Turnus, out of Dalkeith's dam, 8st. 4lb. (Francis)	..	2
Mr. T. Stevens's ch. c. Archibald, 8st. 4lb. (Yates)	..	3
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Kelpie, by Weatherbit, out of Child of the Mist, 8st. 7lb. (G. Hall); Mr. G. Drewe's D'Arcy, by Knight of Gwynne, 8st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Saxon's Sampson, brother to Giantess, 8st. 7lb. (Dales); Mr. Thornton's f. sister to Dusty Miller, 8st. 1lb. (Midgley); Mr. J. B. Starkey's br. c. Wychwood, by Y. Venison, out of Conyngham's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Place), also ran.		

5 to 4 on Greenwich Fair, and 7 to 4 against the Turnus f. Won by a head.

A HURDLE RACE of £25, added to a free handicap of 5 sovs. each; gentlemen allowed 4lb.; the winner paid £5; two miles, over six flights of hurdles (5 subs.)

Mr. B. Land's b. g. Weathercock, by Weatherbit, 6 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (Mr. Edwards)	..	1
Mr. P. Barling's Nicholas, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Etwall)	..	2
Mr. Beesley's Parga, 4 yrs., 9st. 8lb.—car. 9st. 10lb. (Mr. Dart)	..	3
Mr. Harris's Rockley, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Mr. Robinson)	..	4
Mr. T. Price's Fleageolt, 5 yrs., 10st. 1lb. (owner), also ran.		

2 to 1 on Weathercock, and 7 to 2 against Nicholas. Won by three lengths.

CROXTON PARK.

TUESDAY, March the 31st.—The FARMERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., and 10 to the second; heats, two miles.

Mr. J. Stokes's b. g. Broughton, by Drayton, 4 yrs., 11st. 8lb. (Mr. Stokes, jun.)	1	1
Mr. T. Blockley's ch. g. by Hornsea, 6 yrs., 12st. 8lb. (Mr. Blockley)	..	2
Mr. G. March's b. g. Dreadnought, by Idas, 5 yrs., 12st. (Mr. Hilton)	..	3
Mr. W. Kirk's bl. m. The Fairy, by Phantom, 6 yrs., 12st. 5lb. (Mr. J. Garner)	..	4
Mr. Andrew Guy's b. g. Eaton, by Idas, dam by Epirus, 6 yrs., 12st. 8lb. (Mr. Evans)	..	5

6 to 4 against Broughton, and 5 to 2 against Eaton.

The BELVOIR CASTLE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 80 added, for three years old; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk, by Birdcatcher, 8st. (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 2lb.—car. 8st. 3lb. (Wells)	..	2
Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall)	..	3
Capt. Christie's br. c. Hunting Horn, brother to St. Hubert, 8st. 4lb. (W. Sharpe)	..	4

6 to 4 on Sir Colin, and 5 to 2 against Logie o' Buchan. Won by half a length.

The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; half a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Edny's b. g. Glendower, by Blanc, aged, 10st. 7lb. (£50) (Mr. Boyton)	..	1
Ld. Chesterfield's b. f. sister to Hesse Cassel, 4 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (£80) (Capt. Little)	..	2
Mr. Robinson's ch. g. Carbiner, by Hornsea, aged, 10st. 4lb. (£80) (Mr. Edwards)	..	3

7 to 2 on sister to Hesse Cassel, and 4 to 1 against Glendower. Won by a head.

The GRANBY HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the winner paid 15 sovs.; a mile and a half (43 subs., 27 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Cliff's Sluggard, by King of Kildare, 5 yrs., 10st. 1lb. (Mr. Edwards)	..	1
Ld. Chesterfield's Peter Flat, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Mr. Clarke)	..	2
Capt. Christie's Lawn, 4 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (Mr. Scobell)	..	3

Mr. Gibb's Tyne, 4 yrs., 11st. (Mr. W. Beville) 4
 Mr. Stokes's b. m. by Idas, dam by John Boy, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Mr. Bishop) .. 5
 5 to 4 against Sluggard, 7 to 4 against Peter Flat, and 5 to 1 against Tyne. Won by a length, Lawn a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—The FARMERS' HANDICAP of 50 sovs., and 5 to the second; heats, once round.

Mr. W. Kirk's bl. m. The Fairy, by Phantom, 6 yrs., 11st. 1lb. (Mr. Boynton) .. 1 1
 Mr. T. Blockley's ch. g. by Hornsea, 6 yrs., 12st. 4lb. (Capt. Little) .. 2 2
 Mr. G. March's b. g. Dreadnought, 5 yrs., 11st. (Capt. Townley) 3 dr.
 8 to 1 on the Hornsea g.

The BILLESDON COPLOW STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for hunters; once round (4 subs.)

Mr. G. Storer's br. h. Foxhunter, by Y. Scheik (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 12st. (owner) .. 1
 Mr. Smith's gr. h. Border Chief, aged, 12st. (Capt. Lane) 2
 Mr. H. Edwards's ch. h. Beware, by Sportsman (h.-b.), aged, 12st. (Capt. Townley) 3
 7 to 4 on Foxhunter. Won easily by two lengths.

The CROXTON PARK PLATE of 70 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; one mile.

Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) .. 1
 Mr. Gibb's b. f. Tyne, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (H. Bradley) 2
 Mr. Ridley's b. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Aldcroft) 3
 5 to 4 on Hospitality. Won easily by two lengths.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; half a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Storer's br. h. Foxhunter (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—car. 8st. (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Ld. Chesterfield's f. sister to Hesse Cassel, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Cresswell) .. 2
 Mr. Garner's br. c. by The Dupe, dam by Pantasa, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (H. Bradley) .. 3
 Mr. Edny's b. g. Glendower, aged, 9st. 2lb. (Mr. Boynton) 4
 Mr. H. Edwards's ch. m. Laura Selina, 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Mr. Edwards) 5
 5 to 4 on sister to Hesse Cassel. Won by a neck.

The CUP of £50, in specie, added to a handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the winner paid 15 sovs.; two miles (21 subs., 10 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's br. c. Priuce of Orange, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 11st. 8lb. (Capt. Little) .. 1
 Capt. Lane's br. c. Firmament, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (owner) 2
 Ld. Wilton's b. h. Shoreham, 5 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Mr. Clark) 3
 7 to 4 on Priuce of Orange. Won by half a length.

The KNIPTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner to be sold for £200; a mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Townley's br. c. Huntsman, by Tupaley, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (owner) 1
 Mr. H. Edwards's ch. m. Laura Selina, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Evans) 2
 Mr. H. Edwards's ch. g. Beware, aged, 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Boynton) 3
 6 to 4 on Laura Selina. Won in a canter.

EPSOM SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, April the 2nd.—The INKERMEN PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile:

Mr. Y. King's b. h. Flacrow, by Archy, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Kendall) 1
 Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 8st. 6lb. (Hughes) 2
 Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb. (Shakespeare) 3
 Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 7st. (Salter); Mr. Mellish's b. f. Coral, by Surphoe, out of Marietta, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 2lb. (Custance); Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Bickham's Whitsuntide, by Mathematician, out of Easter, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (C. Browne); Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs., 7st. (Humpage), also ran.

Even on Flacrow. Won by a length.

The BALACLAVA STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; half a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. Smith's b. f. Spinet, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Bray) 1
 Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Pritchard) .. 2
 Mr. Byrn's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Snowden) 3
 Mr. Charles's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (G. Fordham); Mr. J. Barnard's ch. f. Yaller Gal, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£50) (Grimmer); Mr. Sharple's b. f. Miss Curl, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£50) (Shakespeare); Ld. Ribblesdale's b. f. Equinox, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Hibberd); Mr. Grafton's Grecian Queen, by Grecian, out of Slender, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Clements); Mr. Ellis's b. g. Poscher, aged, 9st. 6lb. (£100) (Kendall), also ran.

7 to 4 against Spinet, and 5 to 2 against Stormsail. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 155gs. The owner of Woodmite claimed Stormsail.

The CITY AND SUBURBAN HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the winner paid 10gs.; last mile and a quarter of the New Derby Course (100 subs., 46 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

- Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (G. Fordham) 1
- Adm. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock) 2
- Mr. Thornton's b. c. Bubble, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Walley) 3
- Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 7st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Hibberd) 4
- Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Clements); Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales); Mr. Robinson's Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Snowden); Mr. W. Smith's ch. h. Hollander, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Humpage); Mr. Starkey's br. c. Vault, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Bray); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Mannington's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Plumb); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb.—car. 5st. 4lb. (Grimmer); Baron Rothschild's ch. c. The Western Power, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (C. Rayner), also ran.
- 3 to 1 against St. Giles, 9 to 2 each against Adamas and Wardermarke, 7 to 1 against Vault, 8 to 1 against Admiral Lyons, 14 to 1 against Fright, 100 to 6 against Bubble, and 20 to 1 against The Western Power. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third.
- The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; for colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the second saved his stake; half a mile (31 sub.)
- Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood (Dales) 1
- Mr. Douglas's ch. c. Royal Sovereign, by Collingwood, out of The Soldier's Daughter (G. Fordham) 2
- Mr. W. Lumley's b. c. Abdon, by Grecian, out of Kite (Wells) 3
- Mr. J. Barnard's b. c. Wrestler, by Orlando, out of Alicia (Clements); Mr. Bickham's ch. c. Greatham, by Blarney, out of Haabed Venison (C. Hornsby); Mr. Payne's b. c. by Alarm, out of Glenluce (Flatman); Baron Rothschild's b. c. by John o' Gaunt, out of Moonshine (Charlton); Mr. Howard's ch. c. The Morning Herald (Aldcroft); Mr. Boyd's b. f. Shepherdess (Kendall), also ran.
- 6 to 5 on Polly Peachum, and 5 to 2 against Abdon. Won by half a length.
- Twelfth year of the GREAT METROPOLITAN STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 200 added; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 50 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (88 subs., 45 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).
- Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, by Ion, aged, 8st. (Hughes) 1
- Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (G. Fordham) 2
- Mr. Lewis's Pantomime, aged, 7st. 13lb. (Kendall) 3
- Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. (Wells); Mr. S. Walker's Wingfield, 6 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Charlton); Capt. White's br. c. Aleppo, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Flatman); Mr. Sutton's b. c. Cockatoo, 5 yrs., 7st. (Bray); Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Dulcamara, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bullock); Mr. Thompson's b. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Howard's b. c. Companion, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Plumb); Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Dundas, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Faulkner); Mr. J. Clark's c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb.—car. 5st. 8lb. (Dales); Mr. Y. King's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 2lb. (Pritchard), also ran.
- 3 to 1 agst. Dulcamara, 10 to 3 agst. Fisherman, 11 to 2 agst. Madame Rachael, 10 to 1 each agst. Janet and the Elcot's dam colt, 12 to 1 agst. Pantomime, 100 to 6 agst. Wingfield, and 20 to 1 each agst. Adamas, Codrington, and Companion. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third.
- The PADDOCK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)
- Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Polish, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£30) (Bullock) 1
- Mr. Hanks's c. by Malcolm, out of The Cocktail's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 9lb. (£30) (A. Edwards) 2
- Mr. Smith's b. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Hibberd) 3
- Mr. Saxon's b. c. Knickerbocker, by De Ruyter, out of Polka, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£80) (Shakespeare) 4
- Mr. Mellish's f. by Grecian, dam's pedigree unknown, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£80) (G. Fordham) 5
- 5 to 4 agst. Polish. Won by two lengths; the winner was sold for 95ga.
- The RAILWAY PLATE of 50 sovs.; New T.Y.C.
- Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, by Pontifex, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£scott) 1
- Capt. Connell's Nightshade, 6 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Clements) 2
- Major Brighthurst's Gasehound, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Redhead) 3
- Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Seffert's br. c. Captain Chaff, 6 yrs., 8st. (Searle); Mr. Lumley's br. c. Little Benjamin, by Backbiter, out of Gipsy Queen, by Babastes, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cameron's The Abbot, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Bank's Maid of Perth, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Custance); Mr. Park's Little Sam, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (Faulkner), also ran.
- 5 to 2 against Squire Watt. Won by a length and a half. Mr. Mellish declared with Squire Watt.

IRISH METROPOLITAN.

(BALDOYLE COURSE.)

TUESDAY, March the 17th.—A MAIDEN PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 6 sovs. each, h. ft.; one mile and a half (7 subs.)

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Sirocco, by Simoom, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (J. Wynne) .. 1
Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Malay, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. .. 2
Mr. G. Taylor's b. f. by Don John, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.; Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Foas, by Tearaway, out of The Kelpie's dam, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.; Mr. Harrison's br. f. Stormy Petrel, by Windfall, out of Remnant, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb., also ran.

Won by half a length.

The GRAND METROPOLITAN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; gentlemen riders allowed 5lb.; three miles (11 subs.)

Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Vine, by Old Port, 4 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Noonan) .. 1
Mr. Byrne's ch. g. Ringleader, 5 yrs., 10st. 4lb. .. 2
Mr. Irwin's b. h. Dunmurry, 5 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (fell); Mr. M. Murray's br. g. Escape, aged, 10st. 6lb.; Mr. M. Auley's br. g. Louth, aged, 10st. 6lb.; Capt. Campbell's b. g. General Evans, aged, 10st. (car. 10st. 8lb.), also ran.

Won by three-quarters of a length.

The TRIAL PLATE of 60 sovs.; once round.

Mr. R. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (J. Wynne) .. 1
Ld. Howth's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 9st. .. 2
Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Mocking Bird, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.; Mr. G. Taylor's ch. h. Surgeon-General, 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb.; Mr. G. Taylor's b. f. by Don John, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.; Mr. Doyle's b. c. Picaninny, 4 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Edgeworth's ch. m. Cora, aged, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Bergein's b. m. Empress, by Burgundy, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb., also ran.

Won by half a length.

The CORINTHIAN PLATE of 40 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Irwin's ch. m. The Duchess of Alba, by Harkaway, 4 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Mr. W. Long) .. 2 1 1
Mr. P. Hoysted's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. .. 1 2 dr.
Ld. Howth's b. f. Mendicity, by Windfall, out of Simon Pure's dam, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. .. 2 dr.

The plate divided after the second heat.

COVENTRY.

MONDAY, April the 13th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, by Sleight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray) .. 1
Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Denman) .. 2
Mr. A. B. Lenard's ch. f. Perfume, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Davis) .. 3
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Barouge, by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (J. Land) .. 4

Won by eight lengths.

The ARBURY HALL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. La Mert's b. f. Maggie Lander, by Turnus, out of Dalkeith's dam, 8st. 4lb. (Bray) .. 1
Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 8st. 4lb. (Knott) .. 2
Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. Archibald, 8st. 7lb. (Yates) .. 3
2 to 1 on Maggie Lander. Won by half a length. The winner was bought in for 120gs.

The COVENTRY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (22 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Van Dunck, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray) .. 1
Mr. Flintoff's b. h. Whalebone, aged, 7st. 5lb. (Leake) .. 2
Mr. Hawkin's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Frost) .. 3
Even on Van Dunck. Won by a length.

The STONELIGH ABBEY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for hunters; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles (3 subs.), was won by

Mr. Robinson's ch. g. Carbineer, by Hornsea, aged, 12st. (Mr. Dester), beating Mr. Baker's Intrigue, 12st. (Mr. Princeps), and Mr. Sheppard's Gipay King, aged, 12st. (Mr. Edwards).

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Frost) .. 1
Mr. Deacon's br. f. Ada, 4 yrs., 7st. (Bray) .. 2
Mr. Rickards's Challow Boy, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Pettit) .. 3
Mr. La Mert's Catherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Midgley) .. 4
5 to 4 against Ada, and 5 to 2 against Salmon. Won by a length.

The Selling Sweepstakes did not produce a race.

TUESDAY.—The PEEPING TOM HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (15 subs.)

Mr. Hawkins's Lady Florence, by Sottesley, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Knott)	1
Mr. Deacon's Ada, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Land's Profile, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Salt)	3
Mr. Rickards's Challow Boy, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Frost)	4
Even on Lady Florence. Won by two lengths.			
HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the stand, with 40 added; two mile (22 subs.)			
Mr. Price's Royalty, by The Dean, aged, 9st. 8lb.—car. 9st. 8lb. (C. Green)	1
Mr. Gulliver's Decamp, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (W. White)	2
Mr. Davenport's Boadicea, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (R. Sly)	3
Mr. Gardaer's Freedom, aged, 9st. 12lb. (G. Stevens); Mr. Land's Penelope, 6 yrs., 8st. (Nightingall), also ran.	4
6 to 4 on Royalty. Won by half a length.			
The Craven Steeplechase was run after the preceding race.			
The SCURRY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile (4 subs.)			
Mr. Price's Royalty, by The Dean, aged, 11st. 13lb. (F. Page)	1
Mr. Deacon's Ada, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. Edwards)	2
Mr. Land's Theodine, aged, 10st. 12lb. (Mr. Cocks)	3
Mr. Rickard's Challow Boy, 5 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Capt. Crymoe)	4
5 to 4 on Ada, and 6 to 4 against Royalty. Won by two lengths.			
The Corporation Plate did not produce a race.			

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

MONDAY, April the 13th.—The CRAVEN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner to be sold for £600, or to carry 9lb. extra; A.F. (4 subs.)			
Mr. Y. King's b. h. Flacrow, by Archy, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (A. Day)	1
Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. Brown's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (D. Hughes)	3
Baron Rothschild's b. c. Tester, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Charlton)	4
Even on Flacrow. Won by three-quarters of a length.			
HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for three and four years old; D.M. (4 subs.)			
Mr. Merry's br. f. Usella, by Sweetmeat, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Etwell's br. c. Tam O'Shanter, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (E. Sharp)	2
Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Snowden)	3
Cock of the North, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb., paid.			
6 to 4 against Usella. Won by seven lengths.			
The BENNINGTON STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; D.M. (8 subs.)			
Mr. Gully's ch. c. Hurdle, by Nutwith, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day)	1
Mr. Wigram's b. f. by Collingwood, out of Fleece, 7st. 13lb. (Norman)	2
Capt. White's b. f. Queen of the East, 7st. 13lb. (E. Sharp)	3
Mr. Bowes's ch. c. Beloiseau, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	4
Even on Queen of the East, and 3 to 1 against Hurdle. Won by a neck.			
HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (9 subs.)			
Mr. Merry's h. f. Sunrise, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Snowden)	1
Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. 8lb. (Clements)	2
Mr. Alexander's br. f. by Melbourne, out of Birthday, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Mugrove)	3
Mr. Ferguson's Alcyone, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (R. Sly); Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Hughes); Ld. Lonsborough's br. f. Ornament, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Brewty); Mr. Howard's Cricket, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (Fordham), also ran.	4
7 to 4 against Sunrise, and 4 to 1 against Cricket. Won by three-quarters of a length.			
Cricket ruptured a blood-vessel.			
PLATE of 50 sovs. for two years old; first half of Ab. M.			
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, by Collingwood, 8st. 5lb. (Palmar)	1
Mr. Alexander's b. f. Madcap, by Harkaway, out of Growl, 8st. 3lb. (R. Cotton)	2
Mr. Goodwin's br. f. Lady Nelson, by Collingwood, out of Marie Vineant, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman)	3
Mr. T. Stephenson's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 8st. 3lb. (Plumb)	4
Mr. G. Taylor's b. c. Spero, by Joe Lovell, out of Lady Georgiana, 8st. 7lb. (Sly); Mr. R. E. Cooper's br. c. Piff Paff, by The Hero, out of Georgia, by Jaques, 8st. 7lb. (Mugrove); Mr. H. Combe's br. c. The Poor Player, by Annandale, out of Epilogue, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp), also ran.	5
5 to 2 against Woodmite, and 7 to 2 against The Poor Player. Won by three-quarters of a length.			
The forty-third RIDDLESWORTH STAKES of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1853; Ab. M. (5 subs.)			
Sir C. Monck's br. f. Vanity, by Touchstone, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman), walked over.			
Capt. White's Gilliver, 8st. 4lb., saved his stake, the ft. of the Bessygirl colt, and divided the other two fts. with Sir C. Monck.			

TUESDAY.—Mr. Lowther's ch. g. *Ethon*, by *Phlegan*, reed. ft. from Mr. Alexander's *Lapanto*, 8st. 7lb. each, A.F., 100, h. ft.

The second **SALE STAKES** of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for yearlings purchased at the annual sales in 1855 of the Hampton Court stud, Althorp Park stud, Maresfield stud, Marble Hill stud, Ham stud, Mr. Greville's, Grimston stud, Sir J. Hawley's, and Mr. Newton's; A.F. (9 subs.)

Mr. Campbell Wyndham's b. g. *Glenmasson*, by *Cotherstone*, 8st. 3lb. (S. Rogers) .. 1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. *Claude Lorraine*, 8st. 9lb. (Flatman) .. 2
8 to 1 on *Glenmasson*. Won easily by two lengths.
SUBSCRIPTION PLATE of 50 sovs.; for three years old 7st., four 8st. 7lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 2lb.; T.Y.C.

Ld. Londeborough's b. h. *Flacrow*, 5 yrs. (J. Manr) 1
Mr. Mellish's ch. c. *Squire Watt*, 4 yrs. (Wells) 2
Mr. Wilkes's b. h. *Jack the Giant-killer*, aged (Kendall) 3
Mr. Lowther's ch. g. *Ethon*, 3 yrs. (J. Rogers) 4
6 to 1 on *Flacrow*. Won easily by three lengths.
SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; D.M. (3 subs.)
Mr. J. La Mert's br. g. *Admiral of the White*, by *The Flying Dutchman*, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (Walley) 1
Mr. Lutwidge's b. f. *Secret*, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£70) (Charlton) 2
Duke of Bedford's ch. c. *Keepsake*, 3 yrs., 6st. (£40) (J. Rogers) 3
6 to 4 on *Admiral of the White*. Won by three-quarters of a length. The winner was claimed.

Renewal of the SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each; for colts 8st. 10lb., and fillies 8st. 7lb.; D.M. (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. g. *Gemma di Vergy*, by *Sir Hercules* (Kendall) 1
Mr. Barber's ch. c. *Lord Nelson* (Flatman) 2
3 to 1 on *Gemma di Vergy*. Won by a neck.

The twenty-fourth **TUESDAY RIDDLESWORTH STAKES** of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1853; D.M. (6 subs.)

Sir C. Monck's br. f. *Vanity*, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) 1
Mr. Gully's ch. c. *Hurdle*, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day) 2
Ld. Exeter's b. f. *Beechnut*, 8st. 4lb. (Norman) 3
6 to 4 against *Beechnut*, 2 to 1 against *Hurdle*, and 5 to 2 against *Vanity*. Won by three lengths.

Renewal of the NEWMARKET HANDICAP of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 150 added; D.I. (34 subs., 16 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)

Ld. Hale's br. h. *Poodle*, by *Iou*, aged, 9st. 2lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Hughes) .. 1
Mr. Lewis's b. g. *Pantomime*, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) 2
Duke of Bedford's b. f. *Eloquence*, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Charlton) 3
Mr. Edwards's b. h. *Jolly Marine*, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (J. Goster); Capt. Lane's br. c. *Firmament*, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. S. Bennett's ch. f. *Laverna*, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Cresswell); Ld. Clifden's ch. c. *Indulgence*, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (G. Fordham), also ran.
5 to 2 each against *Pantomime* and *Eloquence*, 7 to 1 against *Poodle*, 8 to 1 each against *Firmament* and *Laverna*, and 10 to 1 against *Indulgence*. Won by five lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old fillies; D.M. (5 subs.)
Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. *Maestissima*, by *Pyrrhus the First*, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman), walked over.
WEDNESDAY.—**HANDICAP PLATE** of £50; A.F.

Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. *Claude Lorraine*, by *Orlando*, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Dear) .. 1
Mr. Raxworthy's br. c. *Knight of Avon*, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hughes) 2
Ld. Exeter's ch. m. *Noisette*, aged, 8st. (Norman) 3
Mr. J. Holland's b. g. *Tyre*, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Merry's b. f. *Uzella*, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Kendall); Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. *Druid*, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. Mellish's b. g. *Tame Deer*, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Fordham); Ld. Wilton's b. g. *Bracken*, 6 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Cresswell); Mr. H. Edwards's ch. m. *Laura Selina*, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Snowden); Mr. Barne's b. c. by *Sotterley*, out of *Lady Love*, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Plumb); Mr. Etwall's br. c. *Tam O'Shanter*, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Rogers); Mr. T. Walker's br. g. *Admiral of the White*, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Walley), also ran.
3 to 1 against *Claude Lorraine*, 6 to 1 against *Bracken*, and 7 to 1 against *Tame Deer*. Won by a neck.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, for three years old; D.M. (3 subs.)
Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. *Bel Esperanza*, by *The Flying Dutchman*, 8st. 4lb. (Bumby) .. 1
Mr. Chambers's b. f. *Hegira*, 8st. 4lb. (S. Rogers) 2
Capt. White's ch. c. *Moore*, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp) 3
Gen. Peel's ch. c. *Messenger*, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman) 4
13 to 8 against *Bel Esperanza*, and 2 to 1 against *Hegira*. Won by a length and a half.
SUBSCRIPTION PLATE of 50 sovs.; for three years old 6st. 12lb., four 8st. 7lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs.; D.M.

Mr. Byrn's b. f. *Storm*, by *Storm*, 3 yrs. (Snowden) 1

Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. Bayley's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs. (Flatman)	3
Mr. Ferguson's b. g. Refreshment, 3 yrs. (Dales)	4
Mr. H. Lowther's ch. g. Æthon, 3 yrs. (J. Rogers), also ran.				
6 to 4 against Stormsail. Won by a head. Æthon ruptured a blood-vessel.				
The COLUMN STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; R.M. (18 subs.)				
Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Ayacanora, by I. Birdcatcher, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day)..	1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's b. c. King of the Forest, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	2
Mr. Merry's b. g. Special License, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall)	3
Mr. W. S. Crawford's b. c. Church Langton, 8st. 2lb. (G. Oates)..	4
Mr. Campbell Wyndham's br. c. Dundas, 8st. 2lb. (S. Rogers)	5
7 to 4 on Ayacanora. Won by a length.				

THURSDAY.—The CLARET STAKES of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; for four years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb.; D.I. (3 subs.)

Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Wentworth, by Bay Middleton (A. Day)..	1
Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese (J. Osborne)	2
2 to 1 on Wentworth. Won by ten lengths.				

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; D.M. (4 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Crusada, by Cowl, out of Licence, 8st. 2lb. (Pettit)	1
Baron Rothschild's ch. c. The Western Power, 8st. 1lb. (Charlton)	2
2 to 1 on Crusada. Won by three lengths.				

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Alliance, by Slane, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day), beat Ld. Stradbroke's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, 8st. 9lb. (Flatman), last half of Ab. M. 300, 200 ft. 7 to 2 on Rosa Bonheur. Won by a length.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, by Surplice, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (T. Fordham)	1
Mr. Brown's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells)	—
Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Plumb)	3

Mr. Merry's gr. h. Cock of the North, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. Wilkes's b. h. Jack the Giant-killer, aged, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Custance); Mr. W. Evans's br. f. Persia, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Mills); Mr. Barne's br. f. Anemone, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Flatman); Mr. Howard's b. f. Pomona, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Connell's b. m. Nightshade, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Clements); Mr. Bowles's ch. f. Termagant, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hughes); Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (W. Cox); Mr. Alexander's br. f. by Melbourne, out of Birthday, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Musgrove); Ld. W. Powlett's b. g. Delusion, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Rogers); Mr. G. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, by Collingwood, out of Arethusa (Fair Geraldine's dam), 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Daley, jun.); Mr. Deacon's ch. c. Sichæus, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Price), also ran.

7 to 2 against Cock of the North, 7 to 1 against Indulgence, 8 to 1 each against Flyaway, Delusion, and Mabel. Mabel beaten a length. After the dead heat Indulgence walked over, and Ld. Clifden and Mr. Brown divided the plate.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb.; R.M. (5 subs.)

Ld. Glasgow's ch. or ro. c. by Hernandez, out of Physalis (Wells)	1
Mr. Combe's b. c. Traitor, brother to Trouncer (E. Sharp)	2
Sir R. Pigot's br. c. Korniloff, by Weatherbit, out of Belle Sauvage (Flatman)	3
Even on Traitor, and 5 to 4 against Physalis c. Won by a length and a half.				

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, and only 5 if declared, to go to the second;

A.F. (4 subs., 1 of whom paid 5 sovs.)

Mr. Merry's b. f. Uzella, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Byrne's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Wells)	3

7 to 4 against each. Won by two lengths.

HANDICAP PLATE of 70 sovs.; Clermont Course.

Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (T. Fordham)	1
Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Clements)	2
Mr. G. Taylor's b. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (Plumb)	3

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Mr. Raxworthy's br. c. Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Hughes); Mr. Merry's b. f. Uzella, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Kendall); Mr. Edwards's b. h. Jolly Marine, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. H. Edwards's Laura Selina, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden); Mr. H. Draper's Neva, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Dear); Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Crook), also ran.

5 to 2 against Indulgence, 3 to 1 against Uzella, and 8 to 1 against Little Tom. Won by two lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Criterion Course (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 8st. 13lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 8st. 13lb. (Flatman)..	2
Duke of Bedford's b. f. Crusada, 8st. 6lb. (S. Rogers)	3

5 to 2 on Gemma di Vergy. Won by a neck.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for foals of 1854; D.M. (8 subs.)

Sir C. Monck's br. f. Vanity, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman), walked over.

The second year of the fourth ASKE PRODUCE STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1853; D.M. (4 subs.)

Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East, by I. Birdcatcher, 8st. 4lb. (E. Sharpe), walked over.

FRIDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb.; D.M. (4 subs.)

Ld. Wilton's br. c. by Orlando, out of Ma Mie (Flatman) 1

Mr. E. Day's b. c. Bannockburn (Hughes) 2

Mr. H. Combe's b. c. Traitor (E. Sharp) 3

2 to 1 on the Ma Mie c. Won by a head.

The PORT STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for four years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the second recd. his stake; T.M.M. (6 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. c. Fazzoletto, by Orlando (Flatman) 1

Mr. E. R. Clark's br. c. Vandermulia (Flintoff) 2

Ld. Glasgow's bl. c. brother to Bird on the Wing (Aldcroft) 3

5 to 4 on Fazzoletto, and 11 to 8 against brother to Bird on the Wing. Won by three-quarters of a length.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old colts; Ab. M. (5 subs.)

Ld. Londesborough's ch. c. Kent, by Chatham, out of Landgrave, 8st. 7lb.

(J. Mann) 1

Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 2

Mr. Alexander's b. g. Humbug, 8st. 4lb. (R. Cotton) 3

4 to 1 on Kent. Won by two lengths.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; for four years old 9st. 8lb., five 10st. 7lb., six and aged 10st. 12lb.; R.C.

Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, aged (Hughes) 1

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs. (Flatman) 2

Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs. (E. Sharp) 3

Mr. Hughes's ch. g. Westminster, 5 yrs. (Kendall) 4

6 to 4 on Poodle, and 7 to 4 against Prince of Orange. Won by a length, the others beaten off.

HANDICAP PLATE of £50; New T.Y.C.

Mr. H. Combe's b. c. Pitapat, by Alarm, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (E. Sharp) 1

Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Wells) 2

Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (J. Rogers) 3

Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorcerer, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Crook) 4

Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown,

3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Daley, jun.); Count Baththany's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (H.

Bradley), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Squire Watt and Pitapat. Won by a neck.

DURHAM.

MONDAY, April the 13th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Allen's Plausible, by Springy Jack, 5 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (Mundy) 1

Mr. J. Osborne's Glade Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Challoner) —

Mr. Dawson's The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock) 3

Mr. H. S. Thompson's Rawcliffe, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (J. Forster), also ran.

Even on Glade Hawk. A bad third. Plausible walked over, and the stakes were divided. Rawcliffe bolted, and pitched Forster over a wall.

The HOPEFUL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Longstaff's Valiant, by Vatican—Valparaiso—Helen Mar, 8st. 7lb. (Basham) 1

Mr. J. Bell's Queen of Trumps, by Chanticleer, dam by Bay Middleton—Nitocris, 8st.

3lb. (Wilberforce) 2

Mr. Jobbing's b. c. First Foot, by Raby, out of Elopement, 8st. 7lb. (Bullock) 3

Mr. W. H. Brook's b. f. Grisell, by John o' Gaunt, out of Idolatry, 8st. 3lb.

(Bearpark) 4

Even on Queen of Trumps, 3 to 1 against Valiant. Won by half a length.

The DURHAM HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 3 only if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (21 subs., 9 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. J. G. Henderson's Assayer, by Melbourne, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Tatham) 1

Mr. Davidson's Baroda, 5 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Swainston) 2

Mr. R. Wilson's Cora Lanne, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Ward) 3

Mr. J. Osborne's Tig, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Challoner) 4

Mr. Curry's Phoenix, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. H. Baker's Alma, 4 yrs., 7st.

3lb. (Bullock); Mr. Wright na. Little Nell, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Ducker), also ran.

2 to 1 against Alma, and 3 to 1 against Assayer. Won easily by three lengths, a length between the second and third.

The ALL-AGED SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. C. Winteringham's Capuchin, by Cowl, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Mortimer) .. 1
Mr. J. Osborne's Spider, by Woolwich, out of Mrs. Taft, 2 yrs., 5st. (£30) (Challoner) —
Mr. W. Stebbing's br. c. Kepler, by Planet, out of Glamorby, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (W. Grimmer) .. —

Mr. Dawson's c. Lord of the Dales, by Fernhill, dam by Hampton—Chateau Margaux, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£60) (Bullock) .. 4

Even on Kepler, and 6 to 4 against Capuchin. Won by a short head.

The TALLY-HO HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added, for hunters; the second saved his stake; jockeys 5lb. extra; two miles (15 subs.)

Mr. Stebbing's Caliph, by Ion, 6 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson) .. 1

Mr. Bennett's Cardsharper, 6 yrs., 11st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Pearl) .. 2

Mr. Allison's Coomburland Stathesmon, aged, 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Harland) .. 3

Mr. Curry's Phoenix, 6 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Mr. Coxon); Mr. J. G. Henderson's Phædra (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mr. l'Anson); Mr. Baron na. b. f. Honesty, by Hetman Platoff, out of Amber Witch, 4 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (Mr. Fraser); Mr. Malin na. Hoddam, 5 yrs., 10st. —car. 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Dinning); Mr. G. Robson's Jenny Hubbick, 5 yrs. 10st. (Mr. Smith), also ran.

6 to 4 against Caliph, 5 to 2 against Cardsharper, and 5 to 1 against Honesty. Won by half a length.

TUESDAY.—The SCURRY HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Allan's br. f. Sulpitia, by Vatican, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. Wanless's b. m. Lady Durham, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Evans) .. 2

Mr. Henderson's ch. m. Phædra, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wilberforce) .. 3

Mr. W. Stebbing's br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Grimmer) .. 4

Mr. Stewart's b. c. Potboy, by Turnus, out of Barmaid, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bullock) .. 5

Even on Sulpitia. Won by two lengths.

The JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's ch. c. Spider, by Woolwich, 7st. 3lb. (£25) (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. J. Bell's b. f. Queen of Trumps, 6st. 13lb. (£25) (Ducker) .. 2

Mr. Harrison's b. c. The Hadji, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Athol Brose, 8st. 2lb. (£60) (Bates) .. 3

Mr. W. Stebbing's br. f. Columnia, by Vatican, out of California, 6st. 13lb. (£25) (W. Grimmer) .. 4

Mr. Allan's b. f. Busy Bee, by Gameboy, out of Mrs. Dodds, 6st. 13lb. (£25) (Rowley) .. 5

Even on Queen of Trumps, and 3 to 1 against Spider. Won by half a length.

The HUNT CUP, value 50gs., by subscription of 5gs. each, with 20gs. added, for hunters; two miles (6 subs.)

Mr. Deighton's br. g. The Emperor (late Radcliffe Hero), by Gameboy, aged, 12st. (owner) .. 1

Mr. Curry's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 12st. (Mr. Coxon) .. 2

Capt. Spoor's b. g. Cavendish, aged, 12st. (owner) .. 3

Mr. H. Surtees's ch. g. Rifleman (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 4lb. (Major Bell) .. 4

Mr. R. J. West's br. m. Polks, 6 yrs., 12st. (Mr. West) .. 5

7 to 4 each against Cavendish and Phoenix, and 4 to 1 each against Rifleman and The Emperor. Won by three lengths.

The NEW STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)

Capt. Gray's br. c. Duncany, by The Flying Dutchman, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Forster) .. 1

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Gorse Hill, by Fernhill, out of Amati's dam, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bullock) .. 2

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Spread Eagle, by Birdcatcher, out of Hopeful, by Tomboy, 2 yrs., 7st. (Challoner) .. 3

5 to 4 on Spread Eagle, and 7 to 2 against Duncany. Won by half a length.

The NORTH DURHAM HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. Davidson's b. h. Baroda, 5 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (J. Forster) .. 2

Mr. Dawson's br. c. The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock) .. 3

Mr. Bennett's br. h. Cardsharper, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Mundy) .. 4

Mr. Allison's br. h. Coomburland Stathesmon, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Evans); Mr. Pringle na. b. g. Blarney (h.-b.), aged, 7st. (Ducker); Mr. Allen's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Bates), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Cardsharper and Plausible, and 5 to 1 against Walhalla. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. Allan's br. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. Barrow na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£50) (Ducker) .. 2

Mr. Stewart's b. c. Potboy, 3 yrs., 6st. (£50) (Bullock)	3
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Y. Napoleon, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£80) (Hardcastle)	4
Mr. Ruddock's b. g. Angelo, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Evans)	5
2 to 1 on Salpita. Won by half a length.				

CATTERICK BRIDGE.

WEDNESDAY, April the 15th.—The CRAVEN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (24 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (W. Grimmer)	..	1
Mr. Andrew's b. g. Martlet, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (J. Forster)	..	2
Mr. Robinson's b. h. Baroda, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Swainstone)	..	3
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner)	..	4
Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Basham); Ld. Zetland's ch. e. Gaudy, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (W. Abdale); Mr. Dunn's ch. c. Pontifical, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Megson); Mr. Dawson's br. a. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bullock); Mr. Watson's bl. f. Salpita, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.		

5 to 4 against Admiral Lyons, 4 to 1 against Gaudy, and 5 to 1 against The Martlet. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third. Pontifical bolted, and Little Cob was left at the post.

The second year of the eighth EASY TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; end of the straight run in, once round and in (29 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gerham (Bates)	..	1
Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto (Bearpark)	..	2
Mr. Gardener's b. c. Homoeopathist (Aldcroft)	..	3
Mr. T. Masterman's gr. c. The Early Dawn (Templeman)	..	4
Sir J. Boswell's ch. c. Redcar (J. Forster)	..	5
Mr. F. Walker's bl. f. All's Well, by The Cure, out of Little Cassino (Swainstone)	..	5
6 to 4 on Sir Colin. Won by a length and a half.		

The first year of the ninth EASY TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; straight run in (32 subs.)

Mr. W. F. Adamson's br. f. Meta, by Flatenther, out of Reality, by Accident, 8st. (Basham)	..	1
Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, 8st. 7lb. (Bearpark)	..	2
Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Kelpie, 8st. 4lb. (G. Hall)	..	3
Mr. Jacques's ch. c. Massacre, by Mildew, out of Nickname, 8st. 7lb. (Templeman)	..	4
Mr. Clarkson's b. c. Pellissier, 8st. 4lb. (Bates); Mr. J. Jackson's br. c. by Windhound, out of Manilla, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. T. Masterman's ch. or re. c. Early Bud, by Chanticleer, out of Miss Bucktrout, 8st. 7lb. (Tatham); Ld. Zetland's b. c. Omen, by August, out of Comst, 8st. 4lb. (W. Abdale), also ran.		

6 to 4 against Omen, 5 to 2 against Meta. Won by a head.

The BROUGH HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (23 subs., 5 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Chilton's b. c. Norton, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Challoner)	..	1
Ld. Zetland's ch. c. Gaudy, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (W. Abdale)	..	2
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Forster)	..	3
Mr. Thomas's br. f. Princesse of Orange, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Bullock)	..	4
Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. h. Assayer, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Tatham)	..	5
Mr. T. Wilkinson's b. a. Apothecary, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Wood)	..	6

5 to 4 against Norton, 5 to 2 against Assayer. Won easily by two lengths.

The third year of the seventh EASY TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for four years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles (17 subs.)

Mr. H. Baker's b. f. Alma, by Gameboy, 8st. 8lb. (Bates)	..	1
Mr. W. Harrison's ch. c. King of Scotland, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	..	2
Mr. Clarkson's b. c. The Hawk, 8st. 7lb. (Basham)	..	3
6 to 4 on Alma, and 5 to 2 against The Hawk. Won in a canter.		

THURSDAY.—The SPECULATION PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Spider, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 4st. 6lb. (£30) (Grimshaw)	..	1
Mr. Jacques's b. c. Old Times, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£100) (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Winteringham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£30) (Mortimer)	..	3
Mr. Wilkinson's b. c. Apothecary, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£30) (Wood)	..	4

5 to 4 against Spider, and 2 to 1 against Old Times. Won easily by a length.

The HORNY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and 1 only if declared, with 60 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (29 subs., 11 of whom paid 1 sov. each).

Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, by British Yeoman, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	..	1
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Mr. Ridley's brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Bullock)
 Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Blackburn) 3
 Mr. Chilton's b. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Challoner) 4
 Mr. J. G. Henderson's Bolton, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Tatham); Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Mortimer); Mr. Bramley's The Hawk, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Swainstone); Mr. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Grimshaw); Mr. Watson's bl. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (W. Grimmer), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Norton and Bourgeois. Won by half a length. Bolton ran the wrong side of a post.

The OREN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second reed. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (32 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Lady Alice, by Chanticleer, 8st. 3lb. (Bearpark) 1
 Mr. W. Ewbank's ch. f. Bess Lyon, by Longbow, out of Jack Sheppard's dam, 8st. 3lb. (Basham) 2

Mr. Jaques's br. f. Plaque Royal, by Mildew, out of Gipry Queen, 8st. 3lb. (G. Oates) 3
 Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, 8st. 7lb. (Challoner) 4

Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. G. Wentworth's br. c. The Cheery Chap, by Chanticleer, out of Mabella, by Melbourne, 8st. 7lb. (Templeman); Mr. C. Winteringham's b. or br. c. by Gameboy, out of The Bassishaw, 8st. 7lb. (Bates); Ld. Zetland's b. c. Pioneer, brother to Skirmisher, 8st. 7lb. (W. Abdale), also ran.

2 to 1 each against Bess Lyon and Lady Alice. Won by half a length.

The SCRAMBLE of 8 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; half a mile (8 subs.)

Capt. Crawford's ch. c. Redcar, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£80) (J. Forster) .. 1
 Mr. Jackson's b. c. Repute, by The Cure, out of Crasy Peggy, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Challoner) 2

Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£100) (Bullock) 3

Mr. Allen's b. f. Busy Bee, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£30) (Blackburn); Mr. Jaques's ch. c. Masacre, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£50) (Burke); Mr. W. Stebbing's br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£30) (W. Grimmer); Mr. Winteringham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£30) (Mortimer); Mr. Bell's br. f. Queen of Trumps, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb.—car. 5st. 3lb. (£30) (Ducker), also ran.

3 to 1 against Kepler, and 6 to 1 against Redcar. Won by a head. The winner was bought in for 33gs.

The TALLY-HO STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added, for hunters; heats one mile (7 subs.)

Capt. Robinson na. ch. g. Phoenix, by Phlegon, 6 yrs., 12st. (Mr. R. P'Anson) 2 1 1
 Mr. Deighton's br. g. Emperor, aged, 12st. (Mr. Harland) 1 2 2
 Mr. White's ch. m. Lady Benesham, aged, 12st. (Capt. Sherlock) 3 3 dr.
 Mr. Hedley's ch. m. Lady Scorton (h-b.), 5 yrs., 11st. (Mr. Hutchinsons) .. 4 4 dr.

First heat—Even on Emperor. Second—2 to 1 on Emperor. Third—7 to 4 on Phoenix. The winner was objected to on the ground that he had been in a training stable within six months, and the stakes were withheld.

ABERGAVERNNEY.

THURSDAY, April the 16th.—The LLANDILO SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 80 added; one mile and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. W. Norton's ch. c. Shirah, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£40) (Bray) 1
 Mr. J. Holland's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£40) (Alderwood) 2
 Mr. B. Land's br. m. Penelope, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb.—car. 9st. 4lb. (£40) (Land, jun.) .. 3
 Mr. Harris's b. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£40) (Lowe); Mr. W. Andrew's Chatteress, 4 yrs., 9st. (£60) (Lewis); Mr. Wyatt's b. g. Battery, aged, 8st. 11lb. (£20) (R. James), also ran.

5 to 4 against Shirah. Won by a neck. The winner was bought in for £45.

The NURSERY FREE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; T.Y.C., about five furlongs (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, by Slane, 8st. 10lb. (E. Forster) 1
 Mr. La Mert's f. Maggie Lauder, by Turnus, out of Dalkeith's dam, 8st. 11lb. (Cresswell) 2
 Sir E. Hutchinson's bl. g. William, 6st. 12lb. (Bray) 3
 Sir E. Hutchinson's ch. c. Ravenstonedale, by Meteor, out of Louise, by Sir Hercules, 8st. 5lb. (Grubb) 4

Even on York. Won easily by a length.

The MONMOUTHSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; two miles (8 subs.)

Mr. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, by Sleight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 8st. (E. Forster) 1
 Sir E. Hutchinson's Vigliacconi (late Zouave), 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. H. Lewis's Wantage, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Grubb) 3

Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Sly); Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (J. Wynne); Mr. Johnstone's Engineer, 3 yrs., 8st. (J. Land); Mr. Currie's Bobby B., 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Cresswell), also ran.
 Even on Odd Trick, and 6 to 4 on Odd Trick and Jesuit coupled. Won by half a length.
THE DANTY PARK FREE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for hunters; three miles (4 subs.)
 Capt. Homfray's b. g. Harlequin, by Stackpole, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. A. Pryse) .. 1
 Mr. Maund's br. g. Godolphin, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. E. D. Batt) .. 2
 Mr. Williams's Little Dorrit, 6 yrs., 11st. (Sir E. Hutchinson) .. 3
 Mr. G. Morgan's Physician, 12st. 7lb. (Mr. F. Rowlands), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Physician. Won in a canter.
 The Open and Hunt Steeplechases were run for after the preceding races.
FRIDAY.—THE COMMERCIAL PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)
 Mr. W. Norton's ch. c. Shirah, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£40) (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Wyatt's b. g. Battery, aged, 8st. 11lb. (£20) (Grubb) .. 2
 Mr. B. Land's b. g. Profile, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£40) (J. Land) .. 3
 Mr. W. Andrews's b. f. Chatteress, 4 yrs., 9st. (£60) (Cresswell) .. 4
 to 4 on Profile, and 6 to 4 against Shirah. Won by a length. The winner was bought in for £57.
 The **TRADESMEN'S PLATE** of 100 sovs., added to a free handicap of 5 sovs. each; one mile (7 subs.)
 Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, by Cowl, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Grubb) .. 1
 Sir E. Hutchinson's Vigliacconi, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bray) .. 2
 Mr. Waller's b. m. Octavia, aged, 8st. 7lb. (R. Sly) .. 3
 Mr. Currie's br. c. Bobby B., 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Cresswell) .. 4
 Major Johnson's h. m. Alice Grey, aged, 8st. 7lb. (J. Land), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Vigliacconi, and 5 to 2 against Welham. Won by two lengths.
 The **LADIES' PLATE** of 25 sovs. added to a free handicap of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 7lb. extra; two miles (5 subs.)
 Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, by Surplice, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Thomas) .. 1
 Mr. Williams's Absolution, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb.—car. 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Scobell) .. 2
 Mr. Harris's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 10st. (Mr. A. Pryse) .. 3
 Sir E. Hutchinson's Vigliacconi, 3 yrs., 9st.—car. 9st. 4lb. (Mr. G. Morgan) .. 4
 Even on Jesuit. Won in a canter by four lengths.
 The **Principality and Open Steeplechase Handicaps** were run for after the preceding races.

THE HOO.

SATURDAY, April the 18th.—THE FARMERS' PLATE of 40 sovs., for hunters; the second recd. 5 sovs.; one mile and a half.
 Mr. Nightingall's Althorp (late Contender), by Cotherstone, 6 yrs., 12st. 4lb. (Nightingall, jun.) .. 1
 Mr. Coleman's ch. h. Ploughman, aged, 13st. 7lb. (owner) .. 2
 Mr. Matthews's br. m. Clara (late Cleopatra), 4 yrs., 11st. (Mr. Hodson); Mr. Clapham's Alice, 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Clark); Mr. Chennell's b. h. Roving Tom, 10st. 5lb. (Mr. W. Beville); Mr. Parrott's b. m. Magic, 10st. 5lb. (owner); Mr. Goodwin's b. h. Young Hack, 10st. 3lb. (Mr. Beale); Mr. Iron's b. h. Chevy Down, 10st. 3lb. (Mr. Boynton); Mr. Wilson's br. m. Joan, 10st.—car. 10st. 3lb. (owner); Mr. Archer's Rebel, 9st. 7lb.—car. 9st. 12lb. (Fisher), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Althorp, and 5 to 2 against Ploughman. Won by a head.
 The **HUNTERS' STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 25 added, 11st. 7lb. each; one mile and a half (5 subs.)
 Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's ch. m. Alpha, by Arundel, aged (Mr. Crawley) .. 1
 Mr. Leigh's Viscount, aged (Capt. Little) .. 2
 Mr. Prime's Contest, aged (owner) .. 3
 6 to 4 on Alpha. Won by twenty lengths.
 The **CLARET STAKES** of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £200; one mile and a half (11 subs.)
 Capt. Lane's br. c. Firmament, by Planet, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (owner) .. 1
 Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 11st. 5lb. (Mr. W. Beville) .. 2
 Mr. Sydney's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Mr. Boynton) .. 3
 Mr. Coleman's ch. h. Ploughman, aged, 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Prince) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Little), also ran.
 6 to 4 each against Tame Deer and Romeo, and 3 to 1 against Firmament. Won easily by three quarters of a length.
 The **SELLING STAKES** of 5 sovs. each; half a mile (10 subs.)
 Mr. F. Fisher's Ida, by Epirus, 5 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (£50) (Mr. W. Beville) .. 1
 Mr. G. Hobson's Mr. Verdant Green, 4 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (£60) (Mr. Crawley) .. 2
 4 to 1 on Ida. Won by three lengths.

The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 11st. 7lb. each; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; half a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. G. Payne's b. m. Mabel, by Van Tromp, 6 yrs. (Capt. Little)	1
Mr. B. Land's Borderedux, aged (Mr. Edwards)	2
Ld. Veruleum na. Old Rowley, aged (Mr. Blake)	3
Mr. Edney's Glendower, aged (Mr. Boynton)	4
Mr. Thurnall's ch. h. Esau (owner)	5

6 to 4 on Mabel. Won by three lengths. The winner was bought in for 62g.

A PURSE of 10 sovs., for beaten horses in the Farmers' Plate; half a mile.

Mr. Matthews's br. m. Clara, by Pompey, 10st. 5lb. (Mr. Edwards)	1
Mr. Clapham's Alice, 10st. 4lb. (Mr. Clark)	2
Mr. Archer's Rebel, 9st. 7lb. (Nightingall)	3
Mr. Chennell's Roving Tom, 9st. 10lb. (Mr. W. Beville)	4
Mr. Purrott's Magic, 10st. 7lb. (owner); Mr. Goodwin's Young Hack, 10st.—car. 10st.	5

2lb. (Mr. Beale); Mr. Iron's Chevy Down, 10st.—car. 10st. 6lb. (Mr. Gibbons); Mr.

Wilson's Joan, 9st. 10lb.—car. 10st. 3lb. (owner), also ran.

6 to 4 against Roving Tom, and 4 to 1 against Clara. Won by a length.

YORK SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, April the 21st.—The SPRING ST. LEGER of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; one mile and a half (9 subs.)

Ld. Milton's b. c. Ignoramus, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 7lb. (W. Abdale), walked over.

The ZETLAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second recd. his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (28 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft)

Mr. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer, by Augur, dam by Liverpool Junior, out of Size, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Knight Ranger, 8st. 5lb. (J. Osborne)

Mr. Stebbing's br. c. Sir Isaac Newton, 8st. 5lb. (Basham)

Mr. Gill's bl. c. Adventurer, 8st. 5lb. (J. Gill); Mr. Howard's b. f. Chutnee, by Slane, out of Pickledust, 8st. 5lb. (Wells); Ld. Lonsborough's bl. or br. f. Worry, by Bird-catcher, or Gameboy, out of Ennui, 8st. 3lb. (J. Mann); Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 8st. 5lb. (Beargask); Mr. R. Read's b. f. Treatment, 8st. 1lb. (Cresswell); Mr. R. Wilson's Captain Wedderburn, by Turnus, out of Catherine, by Don John, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates); Mr. H. Lambert's br. c. Relish, by Sweetmeat, out of Zest, 8st. 7lb. (W. Abdale); Mr. T. Cunningham's b. c. Darkie, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Sultana, by Plenipotentiary, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton), also ran.

2 to 1 against sister to Ellington, 9 to 2 against Chutnee, and 5 to 1 against Soothsayer. Won by a head, the same between the second and third.

The GREAT NORTHERN HANDICAP of 200 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles over the Old Course (70 subs., 24 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner)

Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Snowden)

Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 5st. (Britton)

Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 6st.—incl. 10lb. extra (Hibberd)

Mr. Morris's br. c. Artillery, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Basham); Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. h. Assayer, 6 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Withington); Sir C. Monck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Baker's b. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. G. Forster's b. c. Underhand, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Ward); Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.—car. 6st. (G. Fordham); Mr. R. Jones's br. c. Bashi Basouk, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (car. 5st. 7lb.)—incl. 5lb. extra (Ducker); Mr. Rich's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Hearnden); Ld. Wilton's br. c. by Orlando, out of Ma Mée, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Grimmer), also ran.

2 to 1 against St. Giles, 3 to 1 against Skirmisher, 7 to 1 against Chevalier d'Industrie, and 14 to 1 against The Assayer. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The KNAVESMIRE PLATE of 70 sovs., in specie, for two and three years old; T.Y.C.

Mr. Copperthwaite's b. f. Terris, by Touchstone, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock)

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Basham)

Ld. Chesterfield's ch. c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Flatman)

Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. c. Rawcliffe, by Counsaught Ranger, out of Galaxy, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bates)

Mr. Allison's br. f. Madame Ristori, by Annandale, out of Revival, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Wood); Mr. G. Barnes's b. f. Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Withington); Mr. W. S. Crawford's br. f. Codicil, by Annandale, out of Executrix, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Oates); Mr. Dawson's b. c. Ben Bolt, by Raby, out of Red Lion's dam, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Challoner); Mr. J. Os-

borne's b. c. Glede Hawk, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. W. W. Thomas's b. c. Tempest, by Storm, out of Actual, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Gilby's b. f. Effa, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (J. Noble), also ran.
5 to 4 against Terrific, 9 to 2 against Admiral Lyons, 6 to 1 against Glede Hawk. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third.

THE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (3 subs.)
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Walhalla, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. 1
Mr. Oxley's b. c. Blue Skin, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£50) (J. Watson) .. 2
Mr. Moore's ch. h. Icaros, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£40) (Kendall) .. 3
5 to 2 on Walhalla. Won by two lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—THE CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE of 30 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's Little Cob, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bullock) .. 1
Mr. J. Gilby's Polly, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Fordham) .. 2
Mr. J. Osborne's Glede Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner) .. 3
Mr. C. Dreiser's Perjury, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Grimmer) .. 4
Mr. H. Robinson's br. c. Dr. Sandwith, by Iso, out of Minx, 4 yrs., 8st. (Flatman); Mr. Jaques's Plague Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. (Ducker); Mr. R. Wilson's Captain Wedderburn, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Egerton); Mr. R. Read's Treatment, 2 yrs., 5st. (Moorhouse), also ran.

5 to 2 against Perjury, and 4 to 1 each against Glede Hawk and Little Cob. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

THE LONDESBOROUGH CUP, value 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile (53 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's Polmoodie, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 7st. (Snowdon) .. 1
Capt. Christie's Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Fordham) .. 2
Mr. Howard's Saraband, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Goater) .. 3
Mr. P'Anson's Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Withington) .. 4
Mr. E. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 12lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Wells); Mr. T. Walker's Theodora, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Kendall); Mr. Ridley's Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Bates); Mr. P'Anson's Culeavy, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales); Mr. W. Byrne's King Brian, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Challoner); Mr. R. Chilton's Norton, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Nuttall); Mr. T. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock); Mr. Dawson's The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. Byrn's Stormsail, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Ducker); Mr. W. H. Thomas's Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Thompson's Minnie (late White-bait), 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Little); Mr. J. Gilby's Effa, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Egerton), also ran.

5 to 2 against Polmoodie, 5 to 1 against Kestrel, and 7 to 1 against Saraband. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third. Hardcastle did not weigh for Little Cob till five minutes after the time fixed for the race to be run, and did not ride in racing costume.

THE TWO STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. by Windhound, out of Manilla, 7st. 7lb. (£30) (Bullock) .. 1
Mr. B. Barnes's ch. f. Queen of the Isles, 7st. 3lb. (£30) (Withington) .. 2
Mr. J. Osborne's Spider, 7st. 7lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. 3
Ld. Lonsborough's Worry, 7st. 3lb. (£30) (Cresswell) .. 4
5 to 4 against Manilla c. Won by a length. The winner was bought in for 125gd.

THE second year of the second YORK BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for three years old; one mile and three-quarters (29 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Skirmisher, 8st. 7lb. (W. Abdale) .. 1
Adm. Harcourt's Wardermarske, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) .. 2
Mr. Clive's Apathy, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham) .. 3
Sir C. Monck's Vanity, 8st. 2lb. (Flatman) .. 4

5 to 4 against Skirmisher, 9 to 4 against Wardermarske, and 3 to 1 against Apathy. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN'S HANDICAP of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile and a half (33 subs., 12 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)

Mr. Saxon's Mary, by Idle Boy, 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Osborne) .. 1
Ld. Wilton's br. c. by Orlando, out of Ma Mie, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner) .. 2
Mr. Lewis's Pantomime, aged, 7st. 13lb. (Flatman) .. 3
Ld. Ribblesdale's St. Giles, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—incl. 9lb. extra (Hibbert) .. 4
Adm. Harcourt's Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Armstrong's Merlin, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bates); Mr. J. Jackson's Lord Derwentwater, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bullock); Mr. Baker's Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Forster); Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Fordham); Mr. J. G. Henderson's Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Ducker); Mr. H. S. Thompson's Codrington, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Grimmer), also ran.

5 to 2 against Pantomime, 5 to 1 against Odd Trick, and 6 to 1 each against St. Giles and Codrington. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

The CITY PURSE of 5 sovs. each; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's br. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Challoner), walked over.

CURRAGH APRIL MEETING.

TUESDAY, April the 21st.—The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Anglesey post (6 subs.)

Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, by Tearaway, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb.—car. 7st. 6lb. (E. Harrison) 1

Ld. Waterford's gr. c. by Tearaway, out of Ironmould, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (car. 7st.) 2

Mr. J. Dixon's ch. f. Exchange (late Easter Saturday), 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. 3

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, 4 yrs., 9st.; Mr. J. Brennan's br. f. Destruction, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Mocking Bird, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb., also ran.

Won by several lengths.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 3lb., six and aged 9st. 8lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; two miles.

Capt. Verner's b. c. Lance, by Launcelot, 4 yrs. (Wilberforce) 1

Mr. Brennan's b. c. Harry, 3 yrs.; Sir T. Burke's b. h. Chicken, 5 yrs.; Mr. I. Day's b. g. Waterfall, aged, also ran.

Won by nearly a distance.

The MADRID STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 5 ft. if declared, for three years old; the second saved his stake, the 5 sov. sta. to the winner of the challenge; Rathbride post (15 subs., 6 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, by Corranna, 8st. 3lb. (Conolly) 1

Ld. Howth's b. f. Pinwire, 8st. 12lb. 2

Mr. Bryan's b. c. Ribbonman, 8st. 8lb. 3

Sir T. Burke's b. c. by Mildew, out of Caroline, 8st. 6lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. Altro, 8st. 3lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. c. by Seahorse, out of Queen Margaret, 7st. 10lb., also ran.

Won easily by four lengths, a length between the second and third.

Renewal of the KILDARE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. if declared, with 80 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (16 subs., 1 of whom paid 2 sovs.)

Mr. J. Dixon's br. c. Dunboyne, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (E. Harrison) 1

Mr. Irwin's ch. h. Simon Pure, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. 2

Mr. P. Foly's b. h. Trapper, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. 3

Mr. Watts's br. f. Citron, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Mr. J. S. Forbes's b. c. Dancing-master, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr. D. Wynne's b. g. Veteran, aged, 7st. 4lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb., also ran.

Won by three lengths, a length between the second and third.

The TURF CLUB AND RAILWAY HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added; two miles, over six hurdles (10 subs.)

Mr. P. Hoysted's gr. m. Arab Maid, by Bretby, 5 yrs., 11st. (Gibbins) 1

Mr. P. B. Fitzpatrick's b. g. Patrick, aged, 9st. 10lb. 2

Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair, aged, 12st. 3

Mr. E. Burkes's b. h. Old Screw, aged, 9st. 3lb. 4

Won by a length; a good third.

WEDNESDAY.—The WELLINGTON HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; Three Y.C. (13 subs., 1 of whom paid 2 sovs.)

Mr. Bryan's b. c. Ribbonman, by Harkaway, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Archer) 1

Mr. W. Kennedy's b. h. Arbutha, aged, 8st. 2

Mr. Irwin's ch. h. Simon Pure, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. 3

Sir T. Burke's b. h. Chicken, 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb.; Mr. Onion's gr. f. Susan, 3 yrs., 6st.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Cheerful Horn, 4 yrs., 8st., also ran.

Won by a length, a bad third.

The STAWARDS' PLATE of 100 sovs.; Waterford post.

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, by Simoom, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (J. Wynne) 1

Mr. R. Newcomen's br. h. Gamekeeper, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. 2

Mr. Atkinson's b. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Diana (late Easter Sunday), 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.; Mr. T. Dixon's gr. f. Spinster, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb.; Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Sirocco, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.; Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Queenscake, 3 yrs., 7st.; Ld. Waterford's b. f. Daisy Queen, 3 yrs., 7st.; Mr. W. Kennedy's br. c. Altro, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb., also ran.

Won by three-quarters of a length.

The SCURRY CORINTHIAN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Anglesey post, heats (5 subs.)

Mr. F. Hoysted's br. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 11st. 6lb. (£75) (Mr. W. Kennedy) 1 1

Capt. Quin's br. c. Will o' the Wisp, 4 yrs., 11st. 4lb. 3 2

Ld. Waterford's gr. c. by Tearaway, out of Ironmould, 3 yrs., 10st. 2lb. 2 dr.

A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. P. Davies's ch. f. Lanky Bet, by The Cossack, out of Giselle, by Emilius, 8 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£30) (D. Wynne)	1
Mr. D. Wynne's b. g. Veteran, aged, 8st. (£20)	2
Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Duchess of Alba, by Harkaway, out of Feuille de Route, 4 yrs., 8st. (£50)	3
Mr. J. Henderson's br. f. Baroness, 4 yrs., 8st. (£50); Mr. J. Burke's b. c. Jongleur, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£30); Mr. J. Carter's ch. g. Biscuit, by Dough, out of Kindie the Wisp, 3 yrs., 6st. (£50), also ran.	
Won by a neck. The winner was bought in for £50.	
The MILLTOWN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Gentlemen riders allowed 6lb.; one mile and a half on the Flat (6 subs.)	
Mr. J. G. Murphy's br. f. Mountain Sylph, by Galtimore (h.-b.), 9st. 7lb. (D. Doyle)	1
Sir P. Nugent's br. c. Tyfarnham, 9st. 12lb.	2
Mr. O'Reilly's b. g. by Crozier (h.-b.), 9st. 4lb. (car. 9st. 11lb.)	3
Won by four lengths.	
The TRIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; gentlemen riders (4 subs.)	
Mr. J. G. Murphy's br. f. Mountain Sylph (h.-b.), 9st. 7lb., walked over.	
THURSDAY.—A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. if declared to the second, with 50 added; Waterford post (13 subs., 2 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).	
Mr. J. S. Forbes's b. f. Sœur de Charité, by Cowl, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Percy)	1
Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Sirocco, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb.	2
Mr. T. Dixon's gr. f. Spinster, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.	3
Mr. Quin's ch. c. Sunshine, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. f. Daisy Queen, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb., also ran.	
Won in a canter by two lengths.	
Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; Red post.	
Capt. Verner's b. c. Lance, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Wilberforce)	1
Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (car. 7st. 4lb.)	2
Mr. Bryan's b. c. Ribbonman, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb.; Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Magpie, out of Dance-away, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb., also ran.	
Won easily.	
Challenge of the MADRID STAKES of 25 sovs. each, and the 5 sovs. fts.	
Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 8st. 9lb., walked over.	
FRIDAY.—Second class of the MADRID STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared, for three years old; Rathbride post (24 subs., 11 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).	
Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 7st. 1lb. (Conolly)	1
Mr. J. S. Forbes's b. f. Sœur de Charité, 6st. 8lb.	2
Won easily by five lengths.	
Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs., for mares; three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 3lb., six and aged 9st. 8lb.; two miles.	
Mr. P. Davies's ch. f. Lanky Bet, 3 yrs. (Archer)	1
Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Queenake, 3 yrs.	2
Mr. Brennan's b. f. Citron, 4 yrs.	3
Ld. Howth's b. f. Pinwire, 3 yrs.; Mr. Dixon's gr. f. Spinster, 4 yrs.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. The Duchess of Alba, 4 yrs.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Diana, 4 yrs.; Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Mocking Bird, 3 yrs.; Mr. P. Hoysted's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., also ran.	
Won by a short neck, a good third.	
The FLYING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £100; half a mile (8 subs.)	
Mr. P. Hoysted's br. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 9st. (Gibbons)	1
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (car. 7st.)	2
Ld. Conyngham's ch. f. Hasty, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.	3
Mr. Kelly's br. m. Miss Beasy, 6 yrs., 8st.; Mr. St. George na. ch. f. Malay, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr. Biddolph's b. c. Jongleur, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr. Onion's gr. f. Susan, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.; Mr. T. Dixon's ch. f. Exchange, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb., also ran.	
Won by two lengths.	
The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; one mile and a half on the Peel Course, heats (4 subs.)	
Mr. D. Wynne's br. g. Veteran, by Old England, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. W. Long)	2 1 1
Ld. Waterford's gr. c. by Tearaway, out of Ironmonid, 3 yrs., 10st.	1 2 dr.
Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair, aged, 12st.	3 dis.
MALTON.	
THURSDAY, April the 23rd.—The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 20 added; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (6 subs.)	
Mr. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer, by Augur (Flatman)	1
Mr. T. Cunningham's b. c. Darkie (Charlton)	2
Mr. H. Richardson's Læticia (Basham)	3
5 to 1 on Soothsayer. Won by two lengths.	

The **AMATEUR STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. W. Stebbing's br. c. Kepler, by Planet, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (£30) (Mr. G. S. Thompson) 1

Mr. Dresser's b. c. Perjury, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (£30) (Basham) 2

Mr. Smith's b. c. Forlorn Hope, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (£30) (Charlton) 3

Mr. Pickering's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (£30) (Mr. T. Price) 4
6 to 1 on Kepler. Won by three lengths.

The **MALTON HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile and a half (34 subs., 12 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Cunningham's b. c. Liverpool, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. (Snowden) 1

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster) 2

Mr. l'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Withington) 3

Ld. Derby's Coup de Main, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell) 4

Mr. S. Hawke's br. m. Marchioness, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. W. Cockcroft's gr. c. Captain Barclay, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ward); Mr. J. Osborne's Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. —incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner), also ran.

6 to 4 against The Martlet, and 5 to 1 against Liverpool. Won by a neck.

The **UNION HUNT CUP**, value 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for hunters not thorough-bred; two miles (8 subs.)

Ld. Middleton's b. g. The Hero, by Wild Hero, aged, 12st. (Major Bell) 1

Mr. Potter's br. m. Mischief, aged, 12st. (Mr. J. H. Peart) 2

Mr. Acklam's ch. g. Holderness, 5 yrs., 11st. 9lb. (Mr. Erlington) 3

Mr. C. Boynton's br. m. Deceitful, aged, 12st. (Mr. Holliday) 4

Mr. H. Strickland's ch. m. Pullyhauly, aged, 12st. (owner); Mr. J. Sharpe's ch. m. Governance, aged, 12st. (Mr. Sharpe); Mr. Green na. b. m. Lady Margaret, aged, 12st. (Mr. Evans); Mr. D. Wray's ch. f. Heroine, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. G. L. Thompson), also ran.

7 to 4 on The Hero, 5 to 2 against Mischief, and 4 to 1 against Heroine. Won by half a length.

The **NORCLIFFE HANDICAP PLATE** of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund; the winner to be sold by auction for 40 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (14 subs.)

Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto, by Poynton, 3 yrs., 7st. (Snowden) 1

Capt. Gray's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Forster) 2

Mr. Pickering's br. g. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 8st. (F. Marson) 3

Mr. Sidney's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. —car. 5st. 7lb. (Bray) 4

Mr. Calder's br. g. Victory (h-b.), aged, 7st. 3lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson); Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Challoner); Mr. C. Reynard's b. f. The Æolian Lyre, by Orlando, out of Fright, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Porteus); Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Nuttall), also ran.

6 to 4 on Woodmite, and 7 to 2 against Peto. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 125gs.

The **BIRDSALL HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (11 subs.)

Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. The Attorney-General, by Melbourne, out of Betsy, by Cato, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bray) 1

Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Laird o' the Dale, 3 yrs., 6st. (Snowden) 2

Mr. Bennett's b. h. Cardsharper, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bates) 3

Mr. H. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 6st. (Grimmer) 4

Mr. J. Heywood's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (H. Robertson) 5

Mr. Robson's b. f. by Burgundy, out of Prioress, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Barker) 6

5 to 4 on Maid of Derwent, and 3 to 1 against The Attorney-General. Won by three lengths, a bad third.

The Speculation Plate did not produce a race.

FRIDAY.—The **LANGTON STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; straight half mile (8 subs.)

Mr. R. H. Jones's b. f. Saxony, by Orlando, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Withington) 1

Mr. J. Scott's ro. c. Esperance, by Chanticleer, out of Confidence, 2 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell) 2

Capt. Cornish na. b. c. Captain Powlett, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (l'Anson) 3

Mr. T. Cunningham's b. c. Darkie, 2 yrs., 7st. (Snowden) 4

Mr. W. l'Anson's b. f. by Joe Lovell, out of Flemish Girl, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Austin) 5

Even on Darkie, and 2 to 1 each against Saxony and Esperance. Won by a neck.

The **CONVIVIAL HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (26 subs., 7 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, by Flateatcher, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster) 1

Mr. W. l'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Withington) 2

Mr. Thompson's Minnie, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Little) .. 3
 Mr. S. Rayner's ch. c. Laertes, by Sir Tatton Sykes, out of Giselle, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Fordham) .. 4
 Mr. W. P'Anson's br. m. Culcary, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Austin); Ld. Derby's br. c. Coup de Main, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell); Mr. B. Way's ch. c. Caledon, by Robert de Gorham—Touchstone—Pet, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Egerton), also ran.
 5 to 4 against The Marlet, and 5 to 2 against Courtenay. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.
 The ORIGINAL WELHAM CUP, value 50 sovs., by subscription of 5 sovs. each, for hunters not thoroughbred; 13st. each; two miles (12 subs.)
 Mr. W. Taylor's ch. g. Thornthorpe, by King Dan, aged (Mr. Bowman) .. 1
 Ld. Middleton's gr. g. Villikins, aged (Major Bell) .. 2
 Mr. E. H. Reynard na. gr. m. Fairy, aged (Mr. Boynton) .. 3
 Mr. C. Boynton's br. m. Deceitful, aged (Mr. Holliday); Mr. F. A. Millbank na. ch. m. Gaverness, aged (Mr. Thorpe); Mr. G. L. Fox na. b. g. Turpin, aged (Mr. Price); Mr. T. Preston na. ch. g. Holderness, 5 yrs. (Mr. Edwards), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Villikins. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.
 The FAREWELL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; half a mile (4 subs.)
 Mr. Jaques's ch. c. Massacre, by Milkew, 7st. 7lb.—car. 7st. 9lb. (£80) (Bearpark) .. 1
 Mr. Rudston Read's b. f. Treatment, 7st. 4lb. (£80) (Cresswell) .. 2
 Mr. J. Tate's b. c. by Fernhill, dam by Gladiator, 8st. (£50) (Flatman) .. 3
 Mr. P'Anson's ch. c. by Joe Lovell, out of Flemish Girl, 7st. 4lb. (£80) (Withington), also ran.

Deciding heat won by a neck.

The TALLY-HO HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (15 subs.)

Mr. T. Cunningham's b. c. Liverpool, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Mr. Thompson) .. 1
 Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Mr. Boynton) .. 2
 Mr. Potter's br. m. Mischief (h.-b.), aged, 10st. 2lb. (R. P'Anson) .. 3
 Ld. Middleton's ch. g. Golden Pippin (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Major Bell) .. 4
 Mr. R. Schroeder's ch. g. Old Stringhalt, aged, 10st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Mr. M'Lean)
 Mr. C. Reynard's bl. f. Heiress, 4 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Mr. Leigh); Mr. H. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Bumby), also ran.

2 to 1 on Liverpool. Won by two lengths.

The SCURRY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 20 added; the second saved his stake; half a mile (14 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's bl. f. Minnie, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Little) .. 1
 Mr. Drosser's b. c. Perjury, 3 yrs., 7st. (Grimmer) .. 2
 Mr. Byrne's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden) .. 3
 Mr. C. Ashton's Fairy, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Forster) .. 4
 Mr. Baron's b. f. Notre Dame, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Withington); Mr. H. Robinson's Dector Sandwith, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Noble); Mr. Morris's ch. c. General Boequet, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Basham); Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 8 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Gilby's b. f. Polly, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Fordham); Mr. Barnes's b. f. Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Nicholson), also ran.

5 to 4 against Evelyn, 2 to 1 against Stormsail, and 10 to 1 against Minnie. Won by a head, the same between the second, third, and fourth.

The Selling Plate did not produce a race.

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, April the 27th.—HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, 5 ft. if declared; T.Y.C. (5 subs., 2 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Crusada, by Cowi, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) .. 1
 Mr. Smith's b. m. Spinat, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Fordham) .. 2
 Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Charlton) .. 3
 11 to 8 on Crusada. Won by a head.

A PLATE of 50 sovs.; D.M.

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eupatoria, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (J. Rogers) 1
 Mr. Chambers's br. f. Hegira, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (T. Fordham) .. 2
 Mr. Deacon's ch. c. Siochamus, 3 yrs., 6st. (£40) (Mugrove) .. 3
 Mr. La Mert's br. g. Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Walley) .. 4
 Count Bathany's gr. g. Raphael, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£40) (E. Sharp); Mr. T. Hughes's b. m. Mary Ann, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£70) (Hughes); Mr. Wilkes's Jack the Giant-killer, aged, 7st. 7lb. (£40) (Snowden), also ran.

7 to 4 against Hegira. Won by a half a length, three lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

The SPRING OAKLANDS HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added; R.M. (28 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. e. Admiral Lyons, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Grimmer) .. 1
 Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 5st. 18lb. (Rayner) .. 2
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb) 3
 Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Harvey's br. c. Pembdw, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Snowden); Mr. Raxworthy's ch. c. Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hughes); Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales); Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (T. Fordham); Mr. H. Lowther's b. g. Tiptop, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (J. Rogers), also ran.

7 to 4 against Kestrel, 7 to 2 against Eloquence, and 6 to 1 against Admiral Lyons. Won by half a length.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, for foals of 1854, out of mares that never bred a winner; A.F. (7 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Mœstissima, by Pyrrhus the First, 8st. 3lb. (Kendall), walked over. **HANDICAP PLATE** of 50 sovs.; R.M.

Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Daley, jun.) .. 1
 Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Aster, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (J. Rogers) 2
 Mr. Waller's b. m. Octavia, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Wakefield) 3
 Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales) 4
 Mr. Combe's b. c. Pitapat, 4 yrs., 9st. (Bartholomew); Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 8st. 6lb. (Norman); Mr. Ferguson's b. m. Alcione, 5 yrs., 8st. (E. Sharp); Baroa Rothschild's b. c. Tester, 4 yrs., 8st. (Charlton); Mr. Dennett's b. h. Hartley Buck, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Plumb); Mr. Smith's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Grimmer), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Pitapat, Hartley Buck, and Aster, and 7 to 1 each against Spinet and Renown. Won by three lengths.

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pampa, by Weatherbit, out of Bridle, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers), beat Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. The Blacksmith, by The Confessor, dam by Don John, out of Phyalis, 7st. 11lb. (Alderott), first half of Ab. M. 200, h. ft. 7 to 4 on Pampa. Won by a length.

The **QUEEN'S PLATE** of 100g., for mares; four years old 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 8lb., six and aged 10st.; R.C.

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, by Idle Boy, 5 yrs. (Flatman) 1
 Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs. (A. Day) 2
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, 4 yrs. (S. Rogers) 3
 6 to 4 on Melissa. Won by six lengths.

TUESDAY.—**HANDICAP PLATE** of 50 sovs.; A.F.

Mr. Howard's b. h. Saraband, by Cothertstone, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Goater) .. 1
 Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Norman) 2
 Capt. Lane's b. c. Firmament, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Byrns's b. g. Cripple, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden); Mr. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Bray); Mr. Combe's Traitor, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb); Mr. Chambers's Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (T. Fordham), also ran.

5 to 4 against Saraband, and 6 to 1 each against Firmament, Lady Florence, and Traitor. Won by half a length.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £300; Ab. M. (6 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, by Gameboy, 4 yrs. (Flatman) 1
 Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham) 2
 Mr. Byrns's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs. (Snowden) 3
 Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged (Norman) 4
 Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. Saxe Weimer, 3 yrs. (Humpage) 5
 Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs. (S. Rogers) 6

5 to 4 against Nougat. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, for two years old; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Baron Rothschild's b. c. by John g' Gaunt, out of Moonshine, 8st. 6lb. (Charlton) 1
 Mr. Alexander's b. f. Madcap, 8st. 3lb. (R. Cotton) —
 Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. by Robert de Gorham, out of Henrietta, 8st. 3lb. (Humpage) 3

6 to 4 on Moonshine c., and 2 to 1 against Madcap. Second heat—6 to 4 on Moonshine c. After the second dead heat, Moonshine c. walked over, and Baron Rothschild and Mr. Alexander divided the stake.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Chambers's br. f. Hegira, by Footstool (E. Sharp) 1
 Mr. Deacon's ch. c. Sicheus (Charlton) 2
 Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration (Wells) 3
 Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish (Palmer) 4
 Mr. Merr's g. Admiral of the White (Kendall) 5

6 to 4 against Admiral of the White, and 5 to 1 against Hegira. Won by a length. The winner was claimed.

The 2000GS. STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the second recd. his stake; R.M. (44 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Vedette, by Voltigeur (J. Osborne)	1
Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton (A. Day)	2
Ld. Clifden's br. c. Loyola (S. Rogers)	3
Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney (Charlton)	4
Ld. Clifden's c. by Surplice, out of Bee's-wax (Sly); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Lord of the Hills (G. Oates); Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit (Norman); Ld. Glasgow's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Barba (Aldcroft); Mr. Howard's ch. c. Drumour (Wells); Ld. Londeborough's ch. c. Kent (Flatman); Mr. T. Clives's b. c. Apathy (G. Fordham); Mr. E. Parr's ch. c. Lambourn (Hughes), also ran.				

5 to 2 against Vedette, 4 to 1 each against Loyola and Kent, 5 to 1 against Anton, 100 to 8 each against Drumour and Lambourn, and 100 to 3 against Apathy. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second and third, a length between the third and fourth, Drumour and Turbit next well up.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, for three years old fillies 8st. 7lb.; R.M. (8 subs.)

Ld. Glasgow's br. f. by I. Birdcatcher, out of Miss Whip (Aldcroft)	1
Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania (Bumby)	2
Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East (Flatman)	3

6 to 4 on Tasmania. Won by three-quarters of a length.

WEDNESDAY.—Renewal of the SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, for three years old; A.F. (4 subs.)

Mr. Pedley's ch. c. Comquot, by Sweetmeat, 8st. 3lb. (J. Goater)	1
Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Aster, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers)	2
Mr. Worland's br. c. Vigliacconi, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman)	3

5 to 2 on Comquot. Won by a neck, a bad third.

SELLING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for £200; first half of Ab. M. (10 subs.)

Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Miss Nightingale, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. (Snowden)	1
Mr. Boyce's br. c. by St. Lawrence, out of Azimuth, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Rogers)	2
Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	3
Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Wells); Mr. Harvey's br. c. Pembdw, 4 yrs., 8st. (E. Sharp); Mr. Dennett's b. h. Hartley Buck, 5 yrs., 8st. (G. Fordham); Mr. Howard's b. f. Pomona, 3 yrs., 8st. (J. Goater); Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Dales), also ran.				

4 to 1 each against Mabel, Pembdw, and Miss Nightingale. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third, Pembdw broke down.

Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. by Surplice, out of Clarissa (Aldcroft), beat Mr. F. Robinson's Alliance (A. Day), 8st. 7lb. each, T.Y.C., 500, 200 ft. 7 to 4 on Clarissa c. Won by three-quarters of a length. Alliance, when winning easily, stumbled.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Ab. M. (6 subs.)

Ld. Glasgow's br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Barba, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Duke of Beaufort's b. c. Schoolboy, by Bay Middleton, out of Idleness, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day)	2

7 to 4 on the Barba colt. Won by a length and a half.

A PLATE of £100; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; R.M.

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham (Wells)	1
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson (Dales)	2
Mr. Wigram's b. f. by Collingwood, out of Fleece (Flatman)	3
Mr. Ferguson's b. c. The Old English Gentleman, by Sir Tatton Sykes, out of Betsy Bird (Sly)	4
Mr. Alexander's b. c. Humbug (R. Cotton)	5

3 to 1 on Lord Nelson, and 6 to 1 against Sir Colin. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third. Sir Colin saddled near the weighing stand, threw his rider, and ran into the town. Wells followed him, and rode him back to the post.

JOCKEY CLUB PLATE of 50 sovs., for horses the property of members of the Jockey Club; four years old 7st. 2lb., five 8st. 3lb., six and aged 8st. 9lb.; B.C.

Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Middleton, by Alarm, 4 yrs. (Charlton), walked over, and divided the 25 sovs. with the Duke of Bedford's Eloquence, 4 yrs.

THURSDAY.—HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft.; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Gratwicke's br. f. Saxe Weimar, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Humpage)	1
Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Charlton)	2
Mr. Barne's br. c. Truelove, by Sotterley, out of Lady Love, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham)	3

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Basham) .. | .. | .. | 4 |

Even on Admiral Lyons, 7 to 2 against the Iago c. Won by a length and a half.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs. if demanded; first half of Ab. M. (6 subs.)

Mr. Smith's b. f. Spinet, by Orlando (Hughes) 1
 Ld. W. Powlett's b. g. Delusion (S. Rogers) —
 Mr. Boyce's br. c. by St. Lawrence, out of Asimuth (A. Day) —
 Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress (Mills) 4
 Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration (Wells) 5
 2 to 1 on Spinet. Won by three-quarters of a length, a dead heat for second place, a bad fourth. The owners of Delusion and Asimuth colt both claimed the winner within the time specified. The Stewards decided that the party who made the claim first had the preference.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; A.F.

Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 2
 Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy (late Cossey), 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (J. Quinton) 3
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Clive's b. c. Apathy, 8 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Barne's br. f. Anemone, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Charlton); Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Daley, jun.); Mr. Rickaby's b. g. Old Rowley, aged, 7st. 6lb. (Rickaby); Mr. Edwards's b. h. Jolly Marine, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hughes); Mr. Bowles's ch. f. Termagant, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Rogers); Mr. Byrne's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Snowden); Mr. T. Hughes's b. m. Mary Ann, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Ducker); Mr. Jones's ch. g. Friar of Apsall, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Dales); Mr. Ferguson's b. c. Refreshment, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb), also ran.
 2 to 1 against The Cripple, 5 to 1 each against Apathy and Kestrel, and 10 to 1 against Newton le Willows. Won by a length.

The NEWMARKET TWO YEARS OLD PLATE of £200; five furlongs of R.M.

Mr. Sutton's br. c. The Flying Duke, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton) .. 1
 Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. The Happy Land, 8st. 12lb. (A. Day) 2
 Duke of Bedford's br. g. by Tadmor, out of Fistiana, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) 3
 Count Bathyan's The Farmer's Son, by Weatherbit, out of Aunt Phillis, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp) 4
 Mr. Saxon's br. c. Young Dutchman, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Sweetmeat's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Dales) 5
 Mr. E. Frederick's gr. c. Victor Emmanuel, by Chanticleer, out of a mare bought as Petrowna, 8st. 7lb. (Palmer) 6
 Mr. Goodwin's br. f. Lady Nelson, 8st. 5lb. (Flatman) 7
 5 to 4 against The Happy Land, and 3 to 1 against The Farmer's Son. Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third.

The 1000GS. STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old fillies, 8st. 7lb. each; the second recd. his stake; D.M. (35 subs.)

Mr. J. Scott's b. f. Imperieuse, by Orlando (Flatman) 1
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania (Bumby) 2
 Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Ayacanora (A. Day) 3
 Ld. Glasgow's b. f. by I. Birdcatcher, out of Miss Whip (Aldcroft) 4
 Ld. Anglesy's b. f. Tricolor (G. Fordham); Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut (Norman); Mr. W. P'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny (P'Anson); Mr. Rickaby's ch. f. Arta, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Ellen Middleton (J. Osborne), also ran.
 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, 4 to 1 against Ayacanora, and 100 to 8 each against Imperieuse, Arta, and the Miss Whip filly. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

Renewal of the SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old colts; D.M. (8 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Keepsake, by Weatherbit, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) 1
 Mr. Combe's b. c. Traitor, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp) 2
 3 to 1 on Traitor. Won by a length.
 Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. The Blacksmith, by The Confessor, recd. ft. from Gen. Peel's ch. c. Know Nothing, by Harkaway, out of Thames Ditton's dam, both 2 yrs. old, 8st. 7lb. each; first half of Ab. M., 100, h. ft.

FRIDAY.—HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; Brethby Stakes Course.

Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Deer) 1
 Mr. Chambers's b. f. Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (T. Fordham) 2
 Mr. Alexander's b. c. Humbug, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (C. Rayner) 3
 Mr. Warrington's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Bray); Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy, 6 yrs., 8st. (J. Quinton); Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. W. Evans's br. f. Persia, 4 yrs., 7st. (Crook); Mr. Gibbs's br. f. Tyne, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb); Mr. Byrn's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Bateou's b. c. Surrender, 3 yrs., 6st. (J. Rogers); Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Custance), also ran.

5 to 2 against Humbug, 9 to 2 each against Hardwick and Tyne. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third.

The NEWMARKET STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb.; the second recd. his stake; D.M. (15 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Glee-singer, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Glee (A. Day) 1

Mr. T. Walker's bl. c. Kingmaker (Kendall) 2
 Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Y. Hopeful (E. Sharp) 3
 Mr. Payne's b. c. by Sir Tatton Sykes, dam (foaled in 1848) by Don John, out of Lollypop (Flatman) 4
 Even on Glee-singer, 5 to 2 against Y. Hopeful, and 3 to 1 against Kingmaker. Won by three-quarters of a length.
SWEETSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 7lb., and three 8st. 7lb.; f. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (3 subs.)
 Mr. Batson's b. c. Surrender, by Blane, 3 yrs. (Sly), walked over.
 Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. by Lago, out of Gossamer, 8st. 4lb., recd. ft. from Mr. F. Robinson's Alliance, 8st. 10lb., D.M., 200, 150 ft.
 Ld. Clifden challenged for the Cup on Tuesday, and named Meliass, 4 yrs.; the challenge not having been accepted, Ld. Clifden becomes entitled to the Cup.

CHESTER SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, May the 5th.—The **GROSVENOR STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; Grosvenor Course, a mile and a quarter (12 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) 1
 Mr. Howard's ch. c. Drumour, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Fordham) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 3
 Mr. J. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden) 4
 Mr. E. R. Clarke's br. c. Vandermulin, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) 5
 Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (A. Day) 6
 5 to 4 on Gemma di Vergy, 7 to 2 against Fisherman, 5 to 1 against Vandermulin. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third.

The **CHESTERFIELD STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; once round and a distance (27 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. g. Special Licence, by The Cossack, 7st. 2lb. (Snowden) 1
 Mr. T. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 6st. (Bray) 2
 Ld. Wilton's br. c. by Orlando, out of Ma Mie, 7st. 11lb. (Flatman) 3
 Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 7st. 4lb. (Frost) 4
 Mr. Dixon's br. c. Dunboyne, 8st.—incl. 5lb. extra (G. E. Sharp); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 7st. 8lb. (Bates); Mr. Cliff's b. c. Old Tom, 7st. 7lb. (Mundy); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Bess, 6st. 4lb. (Dales), also ran.
 11 to 10 against Special Licence, 7 to 1 each against Old Tom and the Ma Mie c. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

The **MOSTYN STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (17 subs.)

Mr. J. Scott's br. c. Lougrange, by Longbow, out of Pauline, by Sweetmeat, 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Howard's b. c. Jack Horner, by Touchstone, out of Blameless, 8st. 7lb. (Goater) 2
 Mr. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, 8st. 3lb. (Bates) 3
 Mr. T. Walker's b. or br. f. Terrific, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft) 4
 Mr. Holland's b. c. Harry Stanley, by Flatcatcher, out of Marie Agnes's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Sopp); Ld. Wilton's ch. c. Mufti, by Surplice, out of Muffatee, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Lady Ann, by Chanticleer, out of Miss Ann, 8st. 3lb. (Chilman), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Jack Horner and Terrific, 4 to 1 against Harry Stanley, and 5 to 1 against Lougrange. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

A **SWEETSTAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs.; once round and a distance (7 subs.)

Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Schneider, by Stultz, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) 1
 Mr. Ferguson's b. m. Alcyone, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (E. Sharp) 2
 Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell) 3
 Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Frost); Mr. T. Cliff's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Munday); Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs. 6st. 2lb. (Crook); also ran.

5 to 2 against Thames Darrell, and 7 to 2 each against Alcyone and Schneider. Won by head, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed by Mr. Armstrong

The **WYNSTAY HANDICAP** of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second received 20 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; to start at the Castle-pole, run once round and in (23 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, by Idle-boy, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb.—incl. 8st. extra (J. Osborne) 1
 Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Forster) —
 Mr. Merry's gr. e. Rieaber, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Snowden) —
 Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell) 4
 Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Mysterious Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock) 5
 Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Plumb) 6
 Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Johnson) 7

F Even on Riseber, 5 to 2 against Mary, 5 to 1 against Mysterious Jack. Won by a head, a dead heat for second place.

The PALATINE STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. with 100 added, for three years old fillies the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 15 sovs.; a mile and a quarter (12 subs.)

Mr. M. Dennett's br. f. Zaidee, by Red Hart, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham)	1
Mr. Dawson's br. f. Janet, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Sunrise, 8st. 7lb. (Chilman)	3
Mr. H. W. Thomas's b. f. Perea Nena, 8st. (G. Oates)	4
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 8st. 7lb. (Bates)	5

Even on Zaidee, and 2 to 1 against Janet. Won in a canter by a length.

WEDNESDAY.—The **HELTER SKELTER HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, with 80 added; the second received 10 sovs.; half a mile (13 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Old Tom, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. (Munday)	1
Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Snowden)	2
Capt. White's b. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Plumb)	3
Ld. Chesterfield's ch. c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Fordham)	4
Mr. Leach's b. f. Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Boyd's b. c. Yorkshireman, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Rothera); Mr. Evans's ch. f. Miss Nightingale, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Crook); Mr. Morris's b. f. by Tearaway, out of All's Well, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Grimmer), also ran.	5

2 to 1 against Old Tom, 4 to 1 against Miss Nightingale. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

The first year of the seventh **TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. East Langton, by Jericho, out of Picnic, 8st. 6lb. (G. Oates)	1
Ld. Chesterfield's ch. f. by Surplice, out of Babette, 8st. 2lb. (Flatman)	2
Mr. E. R. Clark's b. f. Mountain Nymph, by Sir Tatton Sykes, out of Giselle, 8st. 2lb. (Kendall)	3

2 to 1 on East Langton. Won by a neck.

The **TRADESMEN'S PLATE** of 200 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 50 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (188 subs., 70 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. F. Higgins's br. c. Leamington, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (D. Hughes)	1
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Drumour, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Fordham)	2
Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Dulcamara, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Adams)	3
Mr. C. Snewing's br. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Boyd's b. h. Mr. Sykes, aged, 8st. 11lb. (Ashmall); Mr. A. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Capt. Verner's b. c. Lance, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Wilberforce); Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Kendall); Mr. H. Hill's b. f. Mincepie, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (G. Mann); Mr. J. Heywood's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Snowden); Capt. White's b. c. Aleppo, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. E. Sharp); Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bearpark); Mr. W. Robinson's b. h. Siding, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bates); Ld. Anglesey's ch. f. Alice Wentworth, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (French); Mr. J. H. Mousley's b. c. Bay Hilton, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Mundy); Mr. T. Walker's b. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock); Mr. I. Day's ch. g. Zigzag, aged, 6st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. W. Day's b. h. December, 5 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Hibberd); Capt. Lane's b. c. Barfeur, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Bennett's b. h. Card-sharper, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Austin); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Walters); Mr. Jos. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Stagg); Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Withington); Mr. Merry's gr. c. Riseber, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb); Mr. H. Richardson's ch. c. Longight, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Gray); Mr. J. Bates's b. c. Van Dunk, 4 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Ducker); Mr. Barber's b. c. Commotion, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Dales); Mr. Henderson's b. c. Cumberland, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Ward); Mr. T. Dawson's br. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. G. S. Thompson na. b. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. Jos. Wood's bl. c. Marmion, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (F. Adams); Ld. Wilton's br. c. Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Ld. Exeter's b. c. Turbit, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Rayner); Mr. R. Field's br. c. Slanderer, 3 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (Perry); Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 4st. 9lb.—car. 4st. 12lb. (Shakespeare), also ran.	

8 to 1 against Commotion, 6 to 1 against Leamington, 7 to 1 against Dulcamara, 14 to 1 against Turbit, 15 to 1 against Peeping Tom, 100 to 6 against Warlock, 20 to 1 against Riseber, 25 to 1 each against Drumour, Gemma di Vergy, Pretty Boy, Zigzag, and Lance, 30 to 1 against Van Dunk. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, Riseber fourth, Polestar fifth, and Lance next. Hughes and Withington were fined £10, and Mundy reprimanded, for disobeying the orders of the starter. Mr. Barber declared to win with Commotion.

The **SCRAMBLE HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Ferguson's b. m. Alycove, by Robert de Gorham, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (G. E. Sharp) .. 1
 Mr. Byrne's b. f. Stormsail, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Morris's ch. c. General Bosquet, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Grimmer) 4
 Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Crook) 5
 7 to 4 against General Bosquet, 3 to 1 against Alycove, and 4 to 1 against Sorceress. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The CITY PLATE of 60 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each to go to the second; once round and a distance (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. Ridley's br. c. brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, out of Butterfly (Pera's dam), 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Conway) 4

Mr. Smithers's br. c. Saturn, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Withington), fell.
 5 to 2 on Sir Colin. Won in a canter by two lengths.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; thrice round.

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Smithers's ch. c. Sirius, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (J. Osborne) 2
 High odds on Fisherman. Won in a canter.

THURSDAY.—Second year of sixth TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; Castle-pole, once round and in (9 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 9lb. (Wells), walked over.

THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER'S PLATE, value 100 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; Grosvenor Course (23 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Osborne) .. 1
 Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 2
 Mr. E. R. Clark's br. c. Vandermulin, 4 yrs., 8st. (Flatman) 3
 Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Grubb) 4
 Capt. White's b. c. Falstaff, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Plumb) 5

7 to 4 on Mary, 4 to 1 against Alembic. Won by a short head, half a length between the second and third.

The DRE STAND CUP (handicap) of 50 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 10 sovs.; seven furlongs (10 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's b. h. Early Bird, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Kendall) .. 1
 Mr. J. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. (Bates) 2
 Mr. Wilkin's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster) 4
 Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Snowden); Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell); Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Willis); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Plumb), also ran.

2 to 1 against Early Bird, 4 to 1 against The Martlet. Won in a canter by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 6st. 2lb. (£30) (Snowden) 1

Mr. W. Robinson's b. h. Siding, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£30) (Aldcroft) 2
 3 to 1 on Siding. Won very easily by a length. The winner was bought in for 40gs.

The DES STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 200 added; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb.; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; Grosvenor Course (47 subs.)

Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. Strathnaver, by Flatcatcher (Bumby) 1
 Adm. O. V. Harcourt's br. c. Wardmarke (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Commotion (Flatman) 3
 Ld. Clifden's bl. c. Loyola (A. Day) 4

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin (Wells); Mr. Boyd's b. c. South Western (Ashmall); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Church Langton (G. Oates); Mr. J. Henderson's br. c. Cumberland (Fowler); Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk (J. Osborne); Mr. Merry's b. g. Special Licence (Kendall), also ran.

6 to 5 against Loyola, 3 to 1 against Commotion, 7 to 1 against Sir Colin, 10 to 1 each against Wardmarke and Strathnaver, and 15 to 1 against Special Licence. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third. J. Osborne was thrown off Glede Hawk, and severely stunned, the horse going the whole of the distance, and coming in first.

THE SCURRY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (15 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's ch. c. Centurion, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hibberd) .. 1
 Mr. Evans's ch. f. Miss Nightingale, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Snowden) 2

- Mr. Cameron's b. f. Spinnet, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Fordham) 3
 Capt. White's b. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb) 4
 Mr. T. Walker's br. g. Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Kendall); Mr. Leach's br. f. Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Taylor's b. c. Schneider, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray); Mr. Wilkins's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster); Ld. Chesterfield's ch. c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Boyd's b. c. Yorkshireman, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Rothera); Mr. Smithers's br. c. Saturn, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ducker); Mr. Morris's b. f. by Tearaway, out of All's Well, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Pritchard), also ran.
 3 to 1 against Miss Nightingale, 4 to 1 each against the Stults c. and Chester, 6 to 1 against Bold Buccleugh. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.
 The CHESHIRE WELTER CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, by subscription of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 50 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; Grosvenor Course (15 subs., 7 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).
 Mr. Saxon's b. g. Tom Thumb, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Mr. Edwards) .. 1
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wells) .. 2
 Mr. Morris's b. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Mr. G. L. Thompson) .. 3
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Capt. Little) .. 4
 Mr. W. Day's b. h. December, 5 yrs., 10st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (A. Day) .. 5
 Mr. J. Hawkins's b. f. The Shadow, 4 yrs., 9st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Knott) .. 6
 2 to 1 against Sir Colin, 5 to 2 against Tom Thumb. Won by a length and a half.
 FRIDAY.—A HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; seven furlongs (10 subs.)
 Mr. J. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. (Bates) 1
 Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Grubb) .. 2
 Mr. J. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (D. Hughes) .. 3
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard) .. 4
 Mr. Wilkinson's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. (Cresswell); Mr. J. Henderson's br. f. Janet Pride, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Ward); Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breese, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham); Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. Boyd's b. c. Yorkshireman, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Katherine Logie, 4 to 1 against Chester, 7 to 1 against Welham. Won by half a length, a length and a half between the second and third.
 The EATON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 30 added, for three and four years old; Grosvenor Course (8 subs.)
 Mr. T. Walker's b. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (D. Hughes) .. 1
 Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wells) .. 2
 7 to 4 on Gemma di Vergy. Won by a head.
 The GRAND STAND CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 30 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; once round and a distance (26 subs.)
 Ld. Wilton's b. c. Peeping Tom, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Dales) .. 2
 Mr. Shepherd's b. g. Cardasharper, 6 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Fordham) .. 3
 Mr. Andrews's b. h. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Forster); Mr. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Plumb); Mr. T. Dawson's b. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bullock); Mr. J. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Ducker); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Peary), also ran.
 5 to 2 against Lord Nelson, 3 to 1 against Cardasharper, and 4 to 1 against Peeping Tom. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.
 The CHESHIRE STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 if declared, with 60 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; a mile and three furlongs (19 subs., 4 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).
 Mr. J. Merry's b. g. Special Licence, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb) .. 1
 Ld. Wilton's br. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell) .. 2
 Mr. T. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard) .. 3
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (D. Hughes) .. 4
 Ld. Ribblesdale's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Rayner) .. 5
 5 to 4 against Special Licence, 5 to 2 against Prince of Orange. Won in a canter by a length, a head between the second and third.
 The LADIES' PURSE, value £50; once round and a distance.
 Mr. Wilkins's b. g. The Cripple, by Iago, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£50) (Bray) .. — 1
 Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (Snowden) .. — 2
 2 to 1 on The Cripple. A dead heat. Deciding heat—6 to 4 on Sorceress; won by a head. The winner was sold for 62gs.
 The WIRRAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two and three years old; half a mile (9 subs.)
 Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Dales), walked over.

The third and last year of the fifth TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for four years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; a mile and three-quarters (5 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's br. f. by Cotherstone—Delaide, 8st. 2lb. (Dales)	1
Mr. Thomas's b. c. Kingaland, 8st. 3lb. (Clements)	2

3 to 1 on the Delaine f. Won in a canter by three lengths.

SHREWSBURY SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, May the 12th.—The SALOPIAN BIENNIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 80 added, for three years old; the second recd. £10, and the winner paid £10; a mile and a quarter (18 subs.)

Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, by Flatcatcher, 8st. 7lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Rowland's ch. f. Laodamia, 8st. 4lb. (Knott)	2
Mr. Starkey's b. c. Vault, 8st. 12lb. (Cowley)	3

7 to 4 on The Dupe. Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The LONGNER HALL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 80 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C., six furlongs (11 subs.)

Mr. Parker's br. c. by Fernhill, out of sister to Mystery, by Sleight-of-hand, 8st. 7lb. (Hibberd)	1
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Mr. La Mart's br. c. Mamelon, by Windischgratz, out of Treacle, 8st. 7lb. (Yates)	2
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Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 8st. 4lb. (Knott)	3
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Mr. Mather's ch. c. Lincoln Tom, by Weathergage, out of Maid of Lincoln, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	4
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Mr. Barber's ch. c. The Redan Hero, by Cotherstone, out of Cadeling, 8st. 7lb. (Hayward)	5
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Won by a neck, a bad third.

The STEWARDS' CUP (handicap) of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., added to a service of plate, value £50; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid £10; one mile (62 subs., 43 of whom paid only 1 sov. each).

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Fordham)	1
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Mr. Howard's b. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Bray)	2
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Mr. T. Walker's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Kendall)	3
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Mr. Parker's br. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Davies's b. g. Gaylad, aged, 7st. 11lb. (Prior); Mr. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hughes);
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Mr. T. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. H. Robinson's Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Snowden); Mr. R. D. Gough's
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br. c. Raven, by Black Eagle, out of Fausta, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb.—car. 5st. 7lb. (Plumb), also ran.
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5 to 4 against Oakball, 4 to 1 each against The Early Bird and Strawberry, and 8 to 1 against Attorney-General. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The GREAT CLEVELAND HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. £20, the third saved his stake, and the winner paid £10; two miles and a quarter (47 subs., 27 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Howard's b. c. Companion, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 5st. (Edwards)	1
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Mr. Drinkald's gr. c. Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales)	2
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Mr. Hawkes's b. c. Gunboat, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Pritchard)	3
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Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 3lb. (Snowden); Mr. Sutton's b. h. Cockatoo, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. W. Day's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Hibberd);
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Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (Madden), also ran.
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5 to 4 against Companion, 4 to 1 against Cockatoo. Won by three lengths, a neck between the second and third.

The SALOP CUP HANDICAP, value 50 sovs.; one mile and a half.

Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales)	1
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Mr. Hawkes's Milkbo, aged, 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)	2
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Mr. Heywood's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Snowden)	3
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Mr. Denman's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Ducker)	4
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2 to 1 on Tom Thumb. Won in a canter by four lengths.

HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three miles.

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, by Idle Boy, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Kendall)	1
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Capt. Verner's br. c. Lance, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wilberforce)	2
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Mr. Boyd's b. c. South-Western, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hughes), also ran.
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5 to 4 on Lance. Won on the post by a short neck, South-Western beaten off.

The HERBERT HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the Race-fund, with 30 added; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. James's bl. f. Queen of the South, by Mentor, 4 yrs., 6st. (Bullock)	1
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Mr. Stevens's b. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior)	2
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4 to 1 on Queen of the South. Won in a canter by two lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—The ATTINGHAM HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (5 subs.)

Mr. Wilkins's b. g. The Cripple, by Iago, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Stevens's br. h. Ethelbald, 5 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Prior)	2
6 to 4 on Ethelbald. Won by three-quarters of a length.			
A BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 30 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (9 subs.)			
Mr. Mather's b. c. The Happy Prince, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of the Happy Queen, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	1
Mr. Hughes's b. c. Knockburn, 8st. 2lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. J. Hawkins's br. c. Lifeboat, brother to Gunboat, 8st. 7lb. (Knott)	3
Mr. Barber's ch. c. The Redan Hero, 8st. 7lb. (Hayward)	4
6 to 4 each against The Happy Prince and Knockburn. Won by a length.			
The HAWKSTONE CUP HANDICAP, by subscription of 10 sovs. each; Cup Course, one mile and three-quarters (22 subs.)			
Mr. Snewing's br. m. Pole Star, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Rowland's Laodamia, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Pritchard)	2
Mr. W. Day's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Hibberd)	3
Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Smith)	4
Capt. Christie's Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. (Fordham)	5
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Baronsage, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Edwards)	6
6 to 4 on Pole Star, 4 to 1 against Lawn. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.			
A HANDICAP PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake; seven furlongs (5 subs.)			
Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, by Malcolm, 2 yrs., 5st. (Edwards)	1
Mr. Gambler's Raffle, by Loup-garou, dam's pedigree unknown, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Prior)	2
Mr. Saxon's T. P. Cooke, 2 yrs., 5st. (Shakespeare)	3
Mr. Denman's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 7st. (Fordham), also ran.
7 to 4 on Polly Johnson, and 3 to 1 against Raffle. Won by two lengths, a bad third.			
The CORPORATION PLATE (handicap) of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the Race-fund if declared, with a service of plate, value 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; six furlongs (57 subs., 39 of whom paid 1 sov. each).			
Mr. Parker's br. g. Blue Rock, by Woodpigeon, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Hibberd)	1
Mr. T. Walker's Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Kendall)	2
Mr. Thomas's Old Tom, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (T. Cliff)	3
Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (French)	4
Even on Bold Buccleugh, and 5 to 4 against Old Tom. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.			
The SHROPSHIRE SWEEPSTAKES (handicap) of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. 20 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; a mile and a quarter (27 subs., 12 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).			
Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb.
(Bates)	1
Mr. King's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard)	2
Mr. Starkey's br. c. Vaulter, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Drinkald's gr. c. Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Dales)	4
5 to 4 against Madame Rachel, and 7 to 4 against Katherine Logie. Won by a short neck, a length between the second and third.			

LUDLOW SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, May the 14th.—The HOPTON COURT HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; five furlongs (5 subs.)

Mr. Gambler's Raffle, by Loup-garou, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Whalley)	1
Mr. Flintoff's b. f. Oyster Girl, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard)	2
2 to 1 on Raffle. Won by a length.			

The STEWARDS' CUP, a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund if declared, added to a plate of £50; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid £10; one mile (60 subs., 39 of whom paid only 1 sov. each).

Mr. Mather's ch. c. Ephorus, by Epirus, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham)	—
Mr. T. Walker's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Kendall)	—
Mr. T. Walker's br. g. The Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (French)	3
Mr. Drewe's b. c. Worcester, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bray)	4
Mr. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden); Mr. J. Davies's b. g. Gaylad, aged, 6st. 11lb.—allowed 3lb. (Prior); Mr. Fox's b. m. Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bush); Mr. Dawson's br. c. The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Bullock), also ran.

7 to 4 against The Early Bird, 3 to 1 against The Little Cob, 4 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz, and 5 to 1 against Ephorus. Ephorus walked over after the dead heat, and divided the stakes with The Early Bird.

A BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 30 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; half a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Mather's The Happy Prince, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 8st. 10lb. (Wells), walked over.

The LUDLOW HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 2 ft. if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (46 subs., 28 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Mysterious Jack, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock) 1

Mr. G. Mather's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham) 2

Mr. Flintoff's b. h. Whalebone, aged, 6st. 7lb. (Bray) 3

Mr. Gulliver's ch. m. Redemption, 5 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Prior) 4

Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 4lb. (Snowden) 5

7 to 4 against Mysterious Jack, 2 to 1 against Redemption, and 7 to 2 against St. Clare. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third.

The HERBERT HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; three-quarters of a mile (17 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's br. c. Admiral of the White, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.

(Edwards) 1

Mr. J. Dawson's bl. f. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (French) 2

Mr. Starkey's br. c. Vault, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) 3

Mr. Stevens's br. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior) 4

Even each on Vault and Admiral of the White. Won in a canter by two lengths.

FRIDAY.—The OAKLEY PARK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 8st. 7lb. (Dales) 1

Mr. Mather's The Happy Prince, 8st. 10lb. (Wells) 2

Mr. Parker's c. by Fernhill, out of sister to Mystery, by Sleight-of-hand, 8st. 10lb.

(Hibberd) 3

Mr. La Mert's br. c. Mamelou, 8st. 4lb. (Bates) 4

7 to 2 on Polly Peachum, 5 to 1 against The Happy Prince, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won in a canter by ten lengths.

The WESTON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund if declared, with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (42 subs., 24 of whom paid only 2 sovs. each).

Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Agra, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Whalley) 1

Mr. Mather's ch. c. Ephorus, 6st. 13lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Fordham) 2

Mr. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock) 3

5 to 2 on Ephorus, and 3 to 1 each against Assailant and Agra. Won by two lengths.

The RACING PLATE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 25 added; one mile (15 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's bl. f. Queen of the South, by Mentor, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (French) 1

Mr. Stevens's br. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Plumb) 2

Mr. Mather's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham) 3

Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 4st. 6lb. (Edwards) 4

Mr. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock) 5

Mr. Wilkins's The Cripple, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray) 6

Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (White) 7

Even on Queen of the South, 4 to 1 against St. Clare, 7 to 1 against The Cripple. Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third.

The CORPORATION PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the Race-fund, with a piece of plate and 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; six furlongs (54 subs., 33 of whom paid only 1 sov. each).

Mr. R. D. Gough's bl. c. Raven, by Black Eagle, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—allowed 3lb.

(Plumb) 1

Mr. Dawson's b. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.—allowed 3lb. (Bullock) 2

Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 10st.—incl. 14lb. extra (Bates) 3

Mr. T. Walker's The Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (French) 4

Mr. Cliff's Old Tom, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Munday) 5

Even on Raven, and 2 to 1 against The Bold Buccleugh. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The CRAVEN STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the last in the first heat paid the second's stake; heats, half a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Ramsay's br. g. The Bold Buccleugh, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£20)

(French) 1

Mr. Fox's b. m. Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£20) (Kendall) 2

Mr. Gambler's Raffle, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£20) 2 dr.

7 to 2 on The Bold Buccleugh.

BATH AND SOMERSET COUNTY MEETING.

TUESDAY, May the 19th.—The LANSDOWN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner to pay £5; one mile (12 subs.)

Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. c. Rip Van Winkle, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st.

12lb. (Fordham) 1
 Mr. Y. King's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Flatman) 3
 Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (R. Wright); Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (A. Day); Mr. J. Martin's Libellist, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (G. Mann); Mr. T. Stevens's Verona, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Mrs. Osbaldeston's Lanette, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hibberd); Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. (J. Land); Mr. J. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bray), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Sir Colin and Alembic, and 6 to 1 against Rip Van Winkle. Won by half a length, a bad third.

Second year of the BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid £5; one mile and a half (37 subs.)

Mr. E. Parr's ch. c. Lambourn, by Loup-garou, 8st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) 1
 Duke of Beaufort's b. f. The Vigil, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) 2
 Mr. J. Hewitt's b. c. The Avenger, 8st. 10lb. (Sly) 3

2 to 1 on Lambourn. Won by a length and a half, Avenger beaten off.

Free HANDICAP of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold by auction for £50; T.Y.C., half a mile.

Mr. Greville's ch. c. by Orlando, out of Elopement, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. T. Stevens's br. c. The Unexpected, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Prior) 2
 Mr. E. Hall's Lady Conyngham, 2 yrs., 5st. (Faulkner) 3
 Duke of Beaufort's Lass of Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Shakespeare) 4
 Mr. W. S. Halford's b. c. by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Good) 5

6 to 4 against Lady Conyngham, 2 to 1 against Elopement c., 3 to 1 against The Unexpected. Won by a length and a half, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was bought in for £130.

The SOMERSETSHIRE STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; the winner paid 15 sovs., the second recd. 50 sovs., and the third saved his stake; two miles and a distance (54 subs., 30 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. J. Parker's b. c. Cedric, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Adams) 1
 Mr. Snewing's br. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 9st. (Kendall) 2
 Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Wentworth, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—car. 7st. 9lb. (G. Mann) 3
 Mr. Grafton's br. c. Somerset, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Parry) 4
 Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Dulcamara, 3 yrs., 6st. (Hibberd) 5
 Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray) 6
 Mr. Dray's b. f. Signal, by Alarm, out of Alicia, 3 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 9lb. (Neville) 7

Mr. Greville's b. f. Rosati, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Plumb) 8
 Ld. John Scott's Bobby B., 4 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Walley) 9

9 to 4 against Wentworth, 7 to 2 against Pole Star, 5 to 1 against Dulcamara, 7 to 1 against Jesuit, and 10 to 1 each against Rosati and Signal. Won by ten lengths, a bad third. Rosati ran against a post, and nearly fell; Plumb, her rider, escaped slightly bruised.

The first year of the sixth BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid £5; T.Y.C., half a mile (42 subs.)

Duke of Beaufort's b. c. Gin, by Orlando, out of Iodine's dam, 8st. 10lb. (A. Day) 1
 Mr. W. Day's ch. f. Bridal Tour, 8st. 7lb. (Sly) 2
 Ld. Ailesbury's br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Gala, 8st. 10lb. (Flatman) 3
 Mr. E. Parr's br. f. Patience, by Isaac, out of Antelope, 8st. 7lb. (Sopp) 4
 Baron Rothschild's c. brother to Secretary, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp), bolted.

6 to 4 against Gala c., 7 to 2 against Bridal Tour, 4 to 1 against brother to Secretary, and 5 to 1 each against Gin and Patience. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; a mile and a half.

Mr. C. Brind's ch. c. Shiraz, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bray) 1
 Mr. Craven's b. c. Van Eyck, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (R. Wright) 2
 Mr. Reading's br. c. Park-keeper, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham) 3
 Ld. De Mauley's br. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Sly); Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior); Mr. W. Boss's br. m. Miss Agnes, aged, 7st. 8lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. F. Howard's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Charlton); Mr. Lewis's c. Eugene Sue, by Mountaineer, out of Fleur de Marie, 3 yrs., 7st. (E. Forster); Mr. Auber's Little Sykes, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Dajes); Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (J. Land); Mr. C. Old's Miss Mary (h.-b.), aged, 6st. 2lb. (Parry); Capt. D. West's b. c. Scamp, by Hotspur, out of Lady Constance (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Walley), also ran.

Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third. Scamp bolted before starting, ran out at the lower turn, and fell over the wall.

WEDNESDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's Questionable, by Heron, or Gabbler, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (Prior) 1
 Mr. Stone's Arcanum, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Fordham) 2

Mr. J. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£50) (Bray) 3
 Mr. Harrison's Maud, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb.—car. 10st. (J. Harrison); Capt. West's Scamp,
 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£100) (bolted) (Munday), also ran.

5 to 4 against Questionable, and 2 to 1 against Annot Lyle. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third.

The BATH HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (31 subs., 12 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Dray's b. f. Signal, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Shakespeare) 1
 Mr. E. Parr's Stork, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) 2
 Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's Wentworth, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (A. Day) 3
 Mr. J. Merry's Polmoodie, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Kendall); Mr. T. Walker's Glen Lee, 4 yrs.,
 7st. 10lb. (Charlton); Ld. Anglesey's Alice Wentworth, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Fordham);
 Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hibberd); Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs.,
 7st. 3lb. (Bray); Mr. Gulliver's Redemption, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Prior), also ran.

2 to 1 against Odd Trick, 4 to 1 each against Wentworth and Glen Lee, and 5 to 1 against Stork. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third. Shakespeare was reprimanded for disobeying the starter's orders.

The WESTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C., straight half-mile (34 subs.)

Mr. W. S. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall) 1
 Mr. Saxon's Princess Royal, 8st. 4lb. (Hayward) 2
 Mr. F. Robinson's Heroine, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day) 3
 Mr. E. Hall's Lady Elizabeth, 8st. 4lb. (Wells); Ld. Ribblesdale's The Happy Land,
 8st. 12lb. (Sly); Mr. Greville's Grand Duchess, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman); Mr. Holland's
 Harry Stanley, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. J. La Mert's Melita, 8st. 4lb. (Mundy);
 Mr. J. Merry's Lady Ann, 8st. 11lb. (Chillman); Mr. J. Powney's ch. c. Weston, by
 Surplice, out of Grace Darling, 8st. 7lb. (G. Mann); Mr. J. B. Starkey's Wychwood,
 8st. 4lb. (Cowley), also ran.

3 to 1 against Mainstay, 5 to 1 against Harry Stanley, 6 to 1 each against Happy Land and Princess Royal. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third. Mundy was fined £10, and Kendall reprimanded, for disobeying the starter's orders.

The ARISTOCRATIC HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 20 added; jockeys 7lb. extra; once round (8 subs.)

Mr. Craven's Van Eyck, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Little) 1
 Mr. F. Howard's Brompton, 3 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Mr. Edwards) 3
 Mr. Parker's Avenger, 3 yrs., 10st. 3lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (A. Day) 4
 Even on Van Eyck, and 2 to 1 against Sir Colin. Won by half a length, Sir Colin a bad third. The rider of Avenger slipped his stirrup-leather, and pulled up.

The DYRHAM PARK HANDICAP of 100 sovs.; to start at the distance-post, and go once round.

Mr. C. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bray) 1
 Ld. Clifden's Melissa, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Wynne) 2
 Mr. Howard's Companion, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. H. Hill's Stanhope, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (A. Day); Ld. De Mauley's Cotswold, 4 yrs., 8st.
 (Sly); Mr. J. Merry's Usella, 4 yrs., 8st. (Chillman); Mr. Dray's Little Gerard, 6 yrs.,
 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. C. Old's Miss Mary, aged, 6st. 10lb. (Faulkner); Sir W. Codrington's Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bundy); Mrs. Osbaldeston's Lunelle, 4 yrs., 6st.
 6lb. (Hibberd), also ran.

7 to 4 against Companion, 5 to 2 against Shirah, and 5 to 1 against Lunelle. Won easily by three-quarters of a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A free HANDICAP of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Duke of Beaufort's Schoolboy, by Bay Middleton, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Dales) 1

Mr. Wilson's Questionable, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Prior) 2
 Mr. H. Stone's You Shan't, by The Cossack, out of Mistletoe, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (C. Harrison), also ran.

3 to 1 on Schoolboy, and 7 to 2 against Questionable. Won by a length and a half, You Shan't was left at the post.

HARPENDEN.

[The second horse saved his stake in each race, except the £40 Plate.]

FRIDAY, May the 22nd.—The ROTHAMSTEAD STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, by Flatcatcher, out of Daughter of Toscar, 3 yrs.,
 6st. 7lb. (£25) (Ducker) 1
 Mr. Nightingall's b. c. Cyclops, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£25) (J. Land) 2
 Mr. Berkeley's b. f. Viola, by Ravensbone, out of The Mitre, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£25) (Prior),
 bolted.

5 to 4 on Thames Darrell. Won easily. Cyclops ran out of the course, was pulled up, and turned in again. The winner was bought in for 65 sovs.

THE HARPENDEN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 7 sovs.; two miles (26 subs., 7 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, by California, aged, 8st. (D. Hughes) 1
 Mr. Mellish's b. g. Shame Deer, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Headlam) 2
 Mr. C. Brind's ch. c. Shirah, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Ducker) 3
 Capt. Lane's br. c. Firmament, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (E. Sharpe); Mr. Storer's br. g. Foxhunter (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Clements); Mr. Newman's Comedy, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Mundy); Mr. G. Drewe's The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Bray); Mr. G. Wilson's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Prior); Mr. G. F. Jennings's br. g. Aldersbott, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Land); Mr. Pattison's Little Bird, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Reading); Mr. F. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Wiltshire), also ran.

3 to 1 against Shirah, 4 to 1 against Comedy, and 5 to 1 against Romeo. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third.

THE TWO YEARS' OLD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. W. S. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) 1

Mr. R. Field's b. f. Sprightliness, by Touchstone, out of Columbina, 8st. 2lb. (Mundy) 2

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Miss Walters, by Hobbie Noble, out of Prioress, 8st. 2lb. (Barker) 3

Mr. J. Barnard's ch. f. Yaller Gal, 8st. 2lb. (Clements); Mr. G. Drewe's br. c. Sancy Boy, by Gameboy, out of Battery, 8st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Mellish's b. f. by Pyrrhus the First, out of Miss Abel, 8st. 2lb. (Charlton); Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Melbourne, out of West Country Lass, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Weir's br. c. Oriol, by Simoom, out of Incurable, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes), also ran.

7 to 4 on Mainstay, 5 to 1 against Oriol, 6 to 1 against West Country Lass. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 40 sovs.; one mile and a half.

Mr. F. Fisher's b. m. Ida, by Epirus, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Hughes) 1

Mr. J. Messer's b. g. Warbler, aged, 7st. 8lb. (Charlton) 2

Mr. Banks's br. f. Maid of Perth, 3 yrs., 7st. (Clements) 3

Mr. Brown's br. g. Dubious, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Gammage); Mr. B. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (J. Land); Mr. Ongley's br. c. Firefly, by Gibraltar, out of The Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (C. Norman); Mr. Chennell's Roving Tom, by Archy, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (A. Sharpe), also ran.

2 to 1 against Ida, 4 to 1 against Warbler, and 5 to 1 against Vestige. Won by half a length, a head between the second and third.

THE LADIES' PURSE, containing 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 10lb. extra; one mile and a half (4 subs.)

Capt. Connell's Turk, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Mr. Harrison) 1

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (Mr. Boynton) 2

Mr. Berkley's ch. g. Old Stringhalts, aged, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson) 3

Mr. Bowles's ch. f. Meridian, by Meteor, 3 yrs., 10st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 5lb. (McDermott) 4

6 to 4 on Thames Darrell, 2 to 1 against Old Stringhalts, and 4 to 1 against Turk. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

THE TALLY-HO STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; gentlemen riders allowed 4lb.; one mile and a half, over four flights of hurdles (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Mills's b. g. The Cripple, by Iago, 4 yrs., 10st. (£25) (Mr. Gutteridge) 1

Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (£25) (B. Land) 2

Mr. Berkley's ch. g. Old Stringhalts, aged, 11st. 7lb. (McLean) 3

Capt. Connell's b. g. Kingaland, 4 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (£50) (Mr. Hodson) 4

Mr. P. Barling's b. g. Diligent, 6 yrs., 11st. (£25) (Mr. Edwards) 5

2 to 1 against The Cripple. Won by ten lengths. The winner was bought in for 100gs. Mr. Messer's Warbler, aged, 11st. (Nightingall) was weighed for, but did not go to the post.

THE SCURRY STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 15 added; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Edwards's ch. g. Affghan, by Birdcatcher, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£10) (Kendall) 1

Mr. Ward's b. f. Clara (late Cleopatra), 4 yrs., 8st. (£10) (Fordham) 2

Mr. Marson's Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 8st.—incl. 7lb. extra (£20) (Mundy) 3

6 to 4 on Affghan. Won by half a length. The winner was bought in for £35.

A HURDLE RACE of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; gentlemen riders allowed 4lb.; one mile and a half, over four flights of hurdles (8 subs.)

Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorpe, by Cotherstone, 6 yrs., 11st. (£20) (owner) 1

Mr. Land's b. m. Penelope, 6 yrs., 11st. (£20) (B. Land) 2

Mr. J. G. Mills's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 10st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (£20) (Mr. Gutteridge) 3

Mr. Griffiths's b. f. Woodbine, 4 yrs., 10st. (£20) (Smith) 4

Mr. P. Barling's Billingham, aged, 10st. 10lb. (£20) (Mr. Edwards) 5

Mr. Howell's b. g. Hymely, 5 yrs., 12st. 3lb. (£50) (Holmes) 6

Even on The Cripple, and 3 to 1 against Althorp. Won by two lengths. The Cripple was claimed under the Newmarket rule. The winner was bought in for 55g.

EPSOM SUMMER MEETING.

TUESDAY, May the 26th.—The CRAVEN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the last mile and a quarter of the New Derby Course (10 subs.)

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Blue Jacket, by Collingwood, out of Heliotrope, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Fordham) 1
 Mr. Robson's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (D. Hughes) 2
 Ld. Glasgow's brother to Bird on the Wing, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) 3
 Ld. Clifden's ch. c. by Surplice, out of Blue Devils, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bray) 4
 Mr. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Challoner); Mr. Parker's br. c. by Planet, out of Oddity, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bullock); Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 8st. 9lb. (Norman), also ran.
 7 to 2 on Gemma di Vergy, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

The MANOR PLATE of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham) 1
 Mr. G. Storer's br. g. Foxhunter, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft) —
 Mr. Sutton's br. f. Hegira, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Mugrove) —
 Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fight, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard) 4
 Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Humpage); Mr. W. Lumley's b. f. Fiction, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray); Mr. Raxworthy's ch. c. Avonford, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Mitchell); Col. Martyn's b. c. Nereus, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb); Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Allen); Mr. Barnard's b. c. Wrestler, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. Mellish's b. f. Coral, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb.—car. 4st. 9lb. (Custance), also ran.

2 to 1 against Nereus, and 6 to 1 each against Hegira, Huntington, and Wrestler. Won by a length, a dead heat for second; Fight beaten a neck only from the two.

The WOODCOTE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 25 sovs.; New T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile (38 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. c. Sedbury, by Sweetmeat, or The Cure, out of Themis, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 1
 Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. Deceiver, by Robert de Gorham, out of Flirt, 8st. 7lb. (Humpage) 2
 Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, 8st. 4lb. (Hayward) 3
 Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. J. Bernard's b. c. Lord Stately, by Orlando, out of Lady Strut, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. J. Bernard's ch. c. Accurate, by Orlando, out of Equation, 8st. 7lb. (Clements); Ld. Ribblesdale's ch. f. Bridal Tour, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Wedding Day, 8st. 4lb. (Wells); Mr. Douglas's ch. c. Royal Sovereign, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham); Ld. Glasgow's b. f. by Pyrrhus the First, out of Conspiracy, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft); Sir J. Hawley's ch. c. Fitz-Roland, by Orlando, out of Stamp, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. W. Lumley's b. c. Abron, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Punster, by Touchstone, out of Ada Mary, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes), also ran.

5 to 4 against Polly Peachum, 3 to 1 against Fitz-Roland, 6 to 1 against Punster, 7 to 1 against Royal Sovereign, and 10 to 1 each against Sedbury and Abron. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third; Bridal Tour and Royal Sovereign next, close up. Hayward was complained of for disobeying the orders of the starter, and admonished by the stewards.

The ROUS STAKES of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 200 added; one mile (14 subs.)

Duke of Beaufort's b. f. The Vigil, by Bay Middleton, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bray) 1
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Fordham) 2
 Mr. J. Merry's gr. c. Riseber, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb) 3
 Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. W. Smith's b. m. Cave Adullum, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner); Ld. Wilton's br. c. Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Cresswell); Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Rayner); Mr. Saxon's ch. g. Red Robin, 5 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Dales); Mr. Frederick's ch. c. John Peel, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Ducker); Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Wells), also ran.

2 to 1 against Riseber, 7 to 2 against Peeping Tom, and 8 to 1 against The Vigil. Won by a head, the same between the second and third.

The HORTON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; New T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's br. c. Unexpected, by Pompey, 4 yrs., 8st. (£40) (Prior) 1
 Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£40) (G. Fordham) 2
 Mr. Merry's c. by Cothertstone, out of Kernel, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (£40) (Shakespeare) 3
 Ld. Chesterfield's b. f. sister to Hesse Cassel, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Flatman) 4

Mr. Field's b. f. Sprightliness, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£150) (Mitchell) .. 5
 Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb.—car. 5st. (£40) (W. Bradley) .. 6
 5 to 2 each against Polish and the Kernel colt, and 4 to 1 against sister to Hesse Cassel.
 Won easily by half a length, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner
 was sold for 125g., and the Kernel colt was claimed by Mr. Angell under the Newmarket
 rule.

The HEATHCOTE PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. J. Barnard's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Sirikol, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard) .. 1
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. by Slane, out of Bay Rosalind, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Flatman) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's b. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Wells) .. 3
 Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. 4lb. (Basham); Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. New-
 ington, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Humpage); Mr. Mellish's sister to Little John, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb.
 (Custance); Mr. W. Smith's ch. h. Hollander, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Collins); Mr. H.
 Stone's b. f. Tocher, by Flatcatcher, out of Clara, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (C. Harrison),
 also ran.

5 to 2 against Dramatist, 4 to 1 against Yaller Gal, and 5 to 1 each against Little Tom and
 the Slane colt. Won by half a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third.
 Hollander jumped round at starting, and was left behind.

WEDNESDAY.—The EPSOM TOWN PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Wilson's b. m. Questionable, by Heron, or Gabbler, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb.
 extra (Yates) 1

Mr. Sutton's b. f. Hegira, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Musgrove) 2

Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 11lb. (Bray)

Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Snowden)

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Mr. T. Hughes's b. c. The
 Baker, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Clark); Mr. F. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.
 (D. Hughes); Mr. Raxworthy's ch. c. Avonford, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Mitchell), also ran.

6 to 5 against Ruth, and 5 to 1 each against Tame Deer and The Baker. Won by a neck,
 Hegira beating Iago c. and Ruth, who ran a head heat for third place, by four lengths.

The DERBY STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies
 8st. 2lb.; the second recd. 100 sovs., and the winner paid 150 sovs.; last mile and a half,
 to be run on the New Course (202 subs.)

Mr. W. l'Anson's b. f. Rhink Bonny, by Melbourne, out of Queen Mary (Haricot's dam)
 (Charlton) 1

Mr. Drinkald's bl. c. Black Tommy, by Womersley (Covey) 2

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, by Touchstone (Wells) 3

Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. Strathnaver, by Flatcatcher (Bumby) 4

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Sirmialier, by Voltigeur (W. Abdale); Ld. John Scott's b. f. Lady
 Hawthorn, by Windhound (Ashmall); Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, by Melbourne (T.
 Cliff); Adm. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, by Birdcatcher (Aldcroft); Mr. W. S. S.
 Crawford's br. c. Zuyder Zee, by Orlando (G. Oates); Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton,
 by Bay Middleton (A. Day); Mr. T. Parr's b. c. M.D., by The Cure (Templeman);
 Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher (J. Osborne); Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c.
 Tournament, by Touchstone (Fordham); Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, by Surplice
 (D. Hughes); Ld. Exeter's b. c. Turbit, by Woodgideon (Norman); Mr. Ford's ch. c.
 Laertes, by Sir Tatton Sykes (J. Holmes); Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Surplice, out of Bee's-
 wax (Bray); Ld. Clifden's br. c. Loyola, by Surplice (Sly); Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. New-
 ton le Willows, by Melbourne (J. Quinton); Mr. Barber's b. c. Commotion, by Alarm
 (Kendall); Mr. E. Parr's ch. c. Lambourn, by Loup-garou (Sopp); Mr. J. Merry's b.
 g. Special Licence, by The Coasack (Chillman); Ld. Anglesey's br. c. Ackworth, by
 Simoom, out of Kingstown's dam (C. Hornsby); Mr. Copperthwaite's b. c. Sprig
 of Shillelah, by Simoom (Bates); Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Glee-singer, by Pyrrhus the First
 (W. Day); Mr. Howard's br. c. Arsenal, by Robert de Gorham (J. Goater); Mr.
 Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, by Orlando—car. 8st. 9lb. (H. Goater); Mr.
 Bowes's ch. c. The Bird in the Hand, by Birdcatcher (Flatman); Sir J. Hawley's br. c.
 Gaberlunzie, by Don John (G. Mann); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Dusty Miller, by Mal-
 colm (G. Quinton), also ran.

4 to 1 against Tournament, 100 to 15 against Skirmisher, 7 to 1 against M.D., 8 to 1 against
 Saunterer, 9 to 1 each against Arsenal and Anton, 12 to 1 against Adamas, 20 to 1 against
 Blink Bonny, 25 to 1 each against Wardermarke, Strathnaver, Lady Hawthorn, Zuyder Zee,
 and Sydney, 40 to 1 each against The Bird in the Hand, Commotion, and the Bee's-wax colt,
 50 to 1 against Oakball, 1000 to 15 each against Sprig of Shillelah and Glee-singer, 1000 to
 10 each against Lambourn and Chevalier d'Industrie, 1000 to 5 against Black Tommy, and
 30 to 1 against Ld. Clifden's two. Won by a neck, a short head between the second and third,
 a neck between the third and fourth; Anton, Arsenal, and Wardermarke next, very close up.
 M.D. broke down. Abdale, Bumby, Oates, and Kendall were complained of for disobeying
 the orders of the starter, and the three first were fined £10 each, and Kendall £5.

In consequence of a request made to the stewards, Sprig of Shillelah was examined as to his
 age, by Mr. Field, who gave a certificate that the horse was only three years old.

The BENTINCK PLATE of 25 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. F. Fisher's b. m. Ida, by Epirus, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (D. Hughes), walked over.

The EPSOM CUP of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; Derby Course (17 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham) ..	2
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) ..	3
Mr. J. Merry's gr. c. Riseber, 3 yrs., 7st. (D. Hughes) ..	4
Mr. H. Hill's ch. f. Mincepie, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Mann) ..	5
2 to 1 each against Riseber and Pretty Boy. Won by two lengths, a bad third.	
The DURDANS STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; half a mile (9 subs.)	
Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, by Malcolm, 2 yrs., 5st. (£40) (A. Edwards) ..	1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. by Slane, out of Bay Rosalind, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£40) (Charlton) ..	2
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£40) (Fordham) ..	3
Mr. Angell's br. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£40) (Custance) ..	4
Mr. Howard's br. f. Glimpses, by Neasham, out of Glance, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£60) (Pritchard) ..	5
Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. The Don, by The Cossack, out of Lady Lift, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£40) (Jos. Day) ..	6

Even on Polly Johnson, and 4 to 1 each against Polish and Bay Rosalind colt. Won by three lengths, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 120gs. Mr. Mellish claimed the Bay Rosalind c.

THURSDAY.—The EPSOM FOUR YEARS OLD STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added; colts 8st. 11lb., and fillies 8st. 6lb.; New Derby Course (13 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Walmer, by Chatham (S. Rogers) ..	1
Mr. Combe's b. c. Pitapat (E. Sharp) ..	2
6 to 5 on Pitapat. Won by a length.	

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; half a mile (23 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, by Slane, 8st. 4lb. (Hayward) ..	1
Mr. J. Barnard's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Sirikol, 8st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. Howard's b. f. Chutnee, 8st. 4lb. (J. Goater) ..	3
Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pavilion, by Collingwood, out of Brightonia, 8st. 4lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. Douglas's ch. c. Royal Sovereign, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham); Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. f. Little Treasure, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Bay Rosalind, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman); Ld. Glasgow's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Coalition, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft); Sir L. Newman's br. f. Botany, by Melbourne, out of Sweetpos, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day); Mr. H. Stone's br. c. Framlia, 8st. 7lb. (Tyrrell); Mr. Sattou's b. c. Aethon, by Phlegon, out of Clelia, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, 8st. 4lb. (Bates); Mr. Loader's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, out of Black Bess, 8st. 4lb. (Midgley), also ran.	

2 to 1 against Princess Royal, 4 to 1 against Botany, and 6 to 1 against Chutnee. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs. (for mares only); three years old 7st., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 2lb., six and aged 9st. 5lb.; Great Metropolitan Stakes Course, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, by Idle Boy, 5 yrs. (J. Osborne) ..	1
Mr. F. Fisher's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs. (Daley, jun.) ..	3
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs. (Custance) ..	4
Mr. Sargent's b. f. Sealark, 3 yrs. (Fordham); Mr. Newman's br. f. Comedy, 4 yrs. (Flatman); Mr. Searle's ch. f. Brabantia, 4 yrs. (Searle); Mr. J. Lyon's Isabella, 5 yrs. (C. Hornsby); Mr. Banks's b. f. Maid of Perth, 3 yrs. (Clements), also ran.	

4 to 1 on Mary, 8 to 1 against Renown, and 10 to 1 against Comedy. Won by a length, a bad third.

The GRAND STAND PLATE of 100 sovs.; Derby Course.

Mr. Saxon's br. g. Tom Thumb, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Hayward) ..	1
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Fordham) ..	2
Mr. J. S. Douglas's br. c. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb) ..	3
Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (W. Bottom); Mr. W. Smith's b. h. Hollander, 5 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner); Mr. Newman's br. f. Theory, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray); Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Ducker); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Pritchard), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Nougat, 4 to 1 against Theory, and 5 to 1 each against Tom Thumb and Claude Lorraine. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; New T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Capt. Christie's The Unexpected, by Pompey, 4 yrs., 8st. (£40) (Hughes) ..	1
Ld. J. Scott's br. c. Bobby B., 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£60) (Kendall) ..	2
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Fordham) ..	3

7 to 4 on The Unexpected. Won by a head, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 155gs.

The COBBHAM PLATE of 50 sovs.; New T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile.
 Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Saxon's ch. g. Red Robin, 5 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Dales) 2
 Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 9st. 4lb. (D. Hughes) 3
 Mr. Lascelles's ch. c. John Peel, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner) 4
 Mr. R. Drewitt's ch. c. Borderer, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) 5
 Mr. King's b. f. Ceres, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray) 6
 5 to 4 against New Brighton, 4 to 1 against Ceres, 5 to 1 against Red Robin, and 6 to 1 against Fright. Won by three lengths, half a length between the second and third.

FRIDAY.—The RAILWAY PLATE of 50 sovs.; New T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile.
 Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, by Pontifex, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 1
 Capt. Christie's br. c. The Unexpected, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (D. Hughes) 2
 Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Daley, jun.) 3
 Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Bates) 4
 Mr. Nunn's ch. c. Good Friday, 4 yrs., 8st. (J. Holmes); Mr. F. Fisher's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Fordham); Mr. Pattinson's b. c. Malakoff, by Surplice, out of Marietta, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Reading); Mr. Parker's c. by Planet, out of Oddity, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hibberd); Mr. Field's Sprightliness, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Mitchell), also ran.
 5 to 2 against Renown, 4 to 1 against Squire Watt, 5 to 1 against Katherine Logie, and 6 to 1 against The Unexpected. Won by a head, a short head between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

The OAKS STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old fillies, 8st. 7lb. each; the second recd. 100 sovs. out of the stakes, and the winner paid 130 sovs.; one mile and a half, to be run on the New Course (130 subs.)

Mr. W. P. Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne (Charlton) 1
 Mr. Jackson's bl. f. Sneeze, by Raby (Alderott) 2
 Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Mostissima, by Pyrrhus the First (Ashworth) 3
 Mr. J. Scott's b. m. Imperieuse, by Orlando (Flatman) 4
 Ld. Clifden's br. f. sister to Jesuit, by Surplice (Sly) 5
 Duke of Beaufort's b. f. Vigil, by Bay Middleton (A. Day) 6
 Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's b. f. Aspasia, by Pyrrhus the First (S. Rogers) 7
 Mr. Robson's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack (J. Kendall) 8
 Mr. F. Fisher's ch. f. Cantrip, by Windhound (D. Hughes) 9
 Mr. Sutton's br. f. Hegira, by Footstool (H. Robertson) 10
 Ld. Glasgow's b. f. by Birdcatcher, out of Miss Whip (Wells) 11
 Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Angury, by Birdcatcher (J. Osborne) 12
 Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, by Touchstone (Fordham) 13
 5 to 4 on Blink Bonny, 3 to 1 against Imperieuse, 10 to 1 against Sneeze, 12 to 1 against Mostissima, 20 to 1 against Orianda, and 25 to 1 each against Vigil and sister to Jesuit. Won by eight lengths, four lengths between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth. The trainer of Hegira was fined 1 sov. for not declaring his colour.

The GLASGOW PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.
 Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Plumb) 1
 Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. King's br. f. Ceres, 4 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wells); Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Cameron's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham); Mr. Greville's ch. c. Victor, by Pottinger, dam by Oppidan—Saracene—Don Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Walters); Mr. Storer's b. c. Sweetenar, by Sweetmeat, out of sister to Coheirass, 3 yrs., 7st. (Searle); Mr. W. Thornton's sister to Dusty Miller, 2 yrs., 6st. (A. Edwards); Mr. Angell's b. c. by Cotherstone, out of Kernel, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (Daley, jun.), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Nereus, 4 to 1 against Spinet, 6 to 1 against Ceres, and 10 to 1 each against Nougat, Squire Watt, and sister to Dusty Miller. Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third. Fordham was fined £10 for disobeying the starter's orders.

The fourth GREAT SURREY FOAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for three years old; last mile of the Derby Course (21 subs.)

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, by Bay Middleton, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day), walked over.
 The DERBY AND OAKS STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; half a mile (5 subs.)
 Ld. J. Scott's br. c. Bobby B., 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (Bray) 1
 Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (Fordham) 2
 Mr. Gabbler's Raffle, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£50) (Prior) 3
 6 to 4 on Bobby B., and 2 to 1 against Dramatist. Won by half a length, a length and a half between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 90g.

THE PADDOCK PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for £200; one mile:
 Capt. Christie's br. c. The Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) 1
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's b. c. St. Patrick, by Orlando, out of Hirbernia, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Charlton) 2
 Mr. Stevens's b. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Yates) 3

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham) 4
 Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Agra, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Kendall) 5
 7 to 4 against Agra, 3 to 1 against St. Patrick, and 4 to 1 each against The Unexpected and Questionable. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

REDDITCH.

MONDAY, June the 1st.—The HACK STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; heats, one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Whitehouse's Auricula, by Phlegon, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Denman) ..	1	1
Mr. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (J. Bickley) ..	2	2
Mr. Massey's ch. g. Dick Taylor (late Challow Boy), 5 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (G. Rickards) ..	3	3

The INNKEEPERS' STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; heats, one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Davis's b. f. Sweetbriar, by Peppermint, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Snowden) ..	1	1
Mr. T. Rickards's bl. m. Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (£40) (Frost) ..	2	2
Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 10st. 2lb. (£40) (C. Cusack) ..	3	dr.

The HURDLE RACE of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; heats, two miles (5 subs.)

Mr. Phillips's b. g. Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 9st. (W. White) ..	1	1
Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 11st. 2lb. (C. Cusack) ..	3	2
Mr. Wyndham's Miss Agnes, aged, 11st. 7lb. (owner) ..	2	3

TUESDAY.—The LADIES' PURSE of 10 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Wray's b. g. Tom Perkins, by Ithuriel, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£20) (F. Marson) ..	1	—	1
Mr. Davis's b. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£20) (Snowden) ..	2	—	2
Mr. Massey's ch. g. Dick Taylor, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Whitenam) ..	3	3	dr.
Mr. Doxson's ch. f. Gipsy Queen, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£30) (C. Hughes) ..	4	0	dr.

Second a dead heat. The winner was bought in for £24.

The ISLEY STAKES HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and 1 if declared, with 80 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile (15 subs., 5 of whom paid 1 sov. each).

Mr. Cliff's Our Sal, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Snowden) ..	1	1
Mr. Land's b. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Land) ..	2	2
Mr. Tittensor's Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Unsworth) ..	3	3
Mr. Williams's gr. c. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (G. Holman) ..	6	4
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Baronage, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Leake) ..	5	5
Mr. Barling's Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Eatwell) ..	4	dr.

The HURDLE RACE of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; heats, two miles (5 subs.)

Mr. Phillips's b. g. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (W. White) ..	1	1
Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 11st. 2lb. (C. Cusack) ..	2	dr.
Mr. Massey's ch. g. Dick Taylor, 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Mitchell) ..	0	dr.

The BEATEN HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with a purse added; one mile (3 subs.), was won in a canter by

Mr. Massey's ch. g. Dick Taylor, by Nutwith, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Whitenam), beating Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 9st., and Mr. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb.

EPPING.

TUESDAY, June the 2nd.—A SELLING RACE of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and three-quarters (3 subs.)

Mr. Quinton's br. h. Billy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (£80) (J. Quinton) ..	1	1
Mr. J. G. Mills's b. g. Cripple, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (£100) (Gutteridge) ..	2	dr.
Mr. Griffiths's b. f. Woodbine (h-b.), 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (£40) (Collins) ..	dis.	

A SELLING RACE of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and three-quarters (3 subs.)

Mr. Quinton's br. h. Billy, 5 yrs., 11st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (£80) (J. Quinton) ..	2	1	1
Mr. Ward's br. f. Clara, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (£20) (Wakefield) ..	1	2	2
Mr. J. G. Mills's b. g. Cripple, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (£100) (Gutteridge) ..	3	3	3

A SWEEPSTAKES of 1 sov. each, with 5 added; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. G. Mills's br. h. Firebrand, by Slane, 6 yrs., 11st. (Gutteridge) ..	1	1
Mr. Francis's ch. f. Kaffa, by Ratan, out of Famine, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Hawkes) ..	dis.	
Mr. Griffiths's b. f. Woodbine (h-b.), 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (J. Quinton) ..	dis.	

MANCHESTER.

WEDNESDAY, June the 3rd.—The PHILLIPS HANDICAP of 70 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Allen's b. m. Plausible, by Springy Jack, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Adm. Harcourt's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) ..	2
Mr. Osborne's ch. c. Glade Hawk, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Leone, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Ward) ..	4
Mr. Saxon's b. g. Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 6st. (Dales) ..	5
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard) ..	6

2 to 1 against Ellermire, 3 to 1 against Plausible, and 5 to 1 against Frodsham Squire. Won by a length, a head between the second and third. Echo lost start.

The seventh MANCHESTER PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. £50; one mile and three-quarters (64 subs.)

Adm. O. V. Harecourt's br. c. Wardermarke, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) ..	1
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham)	2
Mr. R. Chilton's b. c. Norton, 8st. 4lb. (Bearpark)	3
Mr. Osborne's b. c. Glode Hawk, 8st. 4lb. (J. Osborne)	4

6 to 4 on Wardermarke, and 5 to 2 against Sir Colin. Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third.

The UNION CUP of 200 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; about one mile and a quarter (67 subs.)

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Plumb)	1
Mr. W. I'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Withington)	2
Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bates)	3
Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 6lb. (Aldcroft)	4

Ld. W. Powlett's b. h. Saraband, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (J. Goater); Mr. E. Parr's br. c. Stork, 4 yrs., 8st. (D. Hughes); Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner); Mr. Byrne's br. c. King Brian, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Nuttall); Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bullock); Mr. W. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Ducker); Mr. Saxon's ch. g. Red Robin, 5 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. Cliff's br. c. Old Tom, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. W. H. Thomas's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Stork and Breeze, 7 to 1 against Courtenay, 8 to 1 against Bourgeois, 10 to 1 each against Bel Esperanza and Fright, and 100 to 8 against Saraband. Won by a length, a head each between the second, third, and fourth.

The SAPLING STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (25 subs.)

Adm. Harecourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Sutton's b. c. The Flying Duke, 8st. 10lb. (Charlton)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 8st. 4lb. (J. Osborne)	3
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Spread Eagle, 8st. 7lb. (Bearpark)	4

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Denmark, 8st. 7lb. (Hayward); Mr. E. Parr's b. f. Patience, 8st. 4lb. (Sopp); Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Tom Linne, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates); Mr. Hughes's Knockburn, 8st. 7lb. (Snowden), also ran.

7 to 4 against the winner, 5 to 2 against The Flying Duke, and 2 to 1 against Intercidona. Won easily by four lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The TRAFFORD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile (14 subs.)

Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) ..	1
Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hayward)	3
Mr. W. Robinson's Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bullock)	4

Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Leake); Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. —car. 6st. 7lb. (Withington); Mr. Hawkins's Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Stagg), also ran.

5 to 4 against Lord Nelson, 5 to 1 each against Evelyn and Lady Hercules, 6 to 1 against Six and Eightpence, 100 to 15 against Manganese, and 7 to 1 against Master Bagot. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

THURSDAY.—The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (23 subs.)

Mr. W. S. Halford's b. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Howard's b. c. Jack Horner, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater)	2
Mr. Eastwood's br. f. Heperithusa (h.-b.), 8st. 4lb. (G. Oates)	3
Mr. Lee's b. c. Soothsayer, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	4

5 to 4 on Mainstay, 7 to 4 against Soothsayer, 4 to 1 against Jack Horner, and 6 to 1 against Heperithusa. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The CITY HANDICAP of 70 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (J. Forster) ..	1
Mr. Gill's br. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 9lb. (J. Gill)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. Watson's Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Pritchard)	4

Adm. Harecourt's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Snowden); Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. Saxon's b. g. Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Shakespeare), also ran.

5 to 2 against Sulpitia, 4 to 1 against Bourgeois, and 7 to 1 each against The Martlet, De Ginkle, and Ellermire. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third.

The MANCHESTER TRADESMEN'S CUP of 200 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of

20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (48 subs. 27 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. G. Foster's b. c. Underhand, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (G. Oates)	1
Mr. Dawson's Janet, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Bates)	2
Mr. Barber's Commotion, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Hayward)	3
Mr. T. Hughes's Romeo, aged, 8st. 12lb. (D. Hughes)	4
Sir C. Monck's Vandal, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Aldcroft); Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Gortschakoff, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bumby); Mr. Howard's Companion, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Fordham); Mr. Ridley's brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. Wilkins's Pizarro, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Hall); Mr. Copeland's Silkmere, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Commotion, 4 to 1 each against Underhand and Romeo, 7 to 1 against Companion, and 100 to 8 each against Vandal, brother to Preston, and Silkmere. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

A PLATE of 50 sovs., for horses that never won 50 sovs.; entrance 1 sov. to go to the second; one mile and a quarter.

Mr. H. S. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner)	1
Mr. E. Gill's gr. c. Ducrow, by Chanticleer, out of Memento, by Voltaire, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Gill)	2
Mr. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock)	3
Capt. Boynton's b. c. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 7st. (Ducker)	4
Mr. Thomas's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Saxon's b. g. Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Dales); Mr. Windsor's br. f. Josephine, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Hall); Mr. Montague's b. f. Canary, by Alarm, out of The Flea, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Ryan); Mr. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 7st. (Charlton), also ran.	

Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

The CHESTERFIELD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile and a quarter (10 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Osborne)	2
Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bray)	3
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hayward)	4
6 to 4 on Manganese, 3 to 1 against Lady Hercules, 4 to 1 against Lord Nelson, and 8 to 1 against Glede Hawk. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.	
Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three miles and a distance.	
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Fordham)	1
Mr. Chilton's br. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. E. Parr's br. c. Stork, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Sopp)	3
Mr. E. Gill's gr. c. Ducrow, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (J. Gill)	4
Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (J. Osborne)	5
2 to 1 on Mary. Won by two lengths.	

FRIDAY.—THE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, by Robert de Gorham, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Fordham)	1
Capt. Gray's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (£30) (J. Forster)	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breach, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Bullock)	3
6 to 4 on Magnolia, and 3 to 1 each against the others. Won by six lengths, the same	

between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 56 sovs.

The WILTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. Barber's br. f. Princess Royal, by Slane, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Dales)	1
Mr. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bray)	2
Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Intercidons, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner)	4
Mr. l'Anson's ch. f. Howtowdie, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Withington)	5
Mr. T. Parr's gr. c. Childrey, by Chanticleer, out of Emma Middleton, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Fordham)	6
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Spread Eagle, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (T. Withington)	7

5 to 4 against sister to Ellington, 5 to 2 against Mainstay, 5 to 1 against Princess Royal, and 6 to 1 against Childrey. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The SALFORD BOROUGH CUP of 100 sovs., added to a handicap of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (45 subs., 25 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Adm. Harcourt's b. m. Ellermire, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (J. Forster)	2
Mr. Ridley's b. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Bates)	3
Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 7st. 10lb. (D. Hughes)	4

Mr. E. Parr's br. e. Stork, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Sopp); Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Fordham); Mr. Byrne's br. c. King Brian, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner); Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb); Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Bullock), also ran.

7 to 4 against Romeo, 11 to 2 against Sir Colin, 6 to 1 against Hospitality, 8 to 1 each against Sir Humphrey and The Martlet, 10 to 1 against Stork, and 100 to 5 against Ellermire. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, a good fourth.

The TWO YEARS OLD SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Repute, by The Cure, 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. 1
Mr. Halford's b. c. by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Bray) .. 2
Mr. Reynard's b. e. Milksop, by Collingwood, 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Dales) .. 3
7 to 4 on Repute, and 7 to 2 against Milksop. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was sold for 48gs.

The DEBBY HANDICAP of 70 sovs., for all ages; half a mile.
Mr. Osborne's b. c. Glede Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner) .. 1
Mr. Allen's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Snowden) .. 2
Mr. Wood's b. f. Pers, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Lomas) .. 3
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bullock) .. 4
Mr. Saxon's ch. g. Red Robin, 5 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Dales) .. 5
Even on Plausible, and 4 to 1 each against Glede Hawk, Little Cob, and Red Robin. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

SATURDAY.—The NURSERY HANDICAP of 80 sovs., for two years old; T.Y.C.
[The rider of the winner of this handicap was presented with a very handsome racing-saddle, given by a gentleman who admires the old English sport of horse-racing.]
Mr. Allison's b. f. Madame Ristori, by Annandale, 6st. 12lb. (Withington) .. 1
Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cooke, 6st. 13lb. (Dales) .. 2
Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 7st. 3lb. (Bullock) .. 3
Mr. R. Eastwood's br. f. Hesperithusa (h-b.), 7st. 9lb. (Ward) .. 4
Mr. Howard's b. c. Jack Horner, 7st. 13lb. (J. Goater); Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Denmark, 7st. 6lb. (Hayward); Mr. Osborne's ch. c. Spider, 6st. 10lb. (Challoner); Mr. Gordon's br. c. by The Dupe—Pantass—Tomboy, 7st. 9lb. (Mundy), also ran.
9 to 4 against Jack Horner, 3 to 1 against T. P. Cooke, 7 to 2 against the Touchstone filly, and 8 to 1 against Spider. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

A PLATE of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; one mile and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breach, by Storm, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Bullock) .. 1
Capt. Gray's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (£30) (Foster) .. 2
3 to 1 on Magnolia. Won by half a length.

The ARTS TREASURES EXHIBITION STAKES of 100 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second recd. 10 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (32 subs.)

[The rider of the winner of this stake was presented with a handsome gold-mounted riding-whip.]

Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner) .. 1
Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Ducker) .. 2
Mr. Jackson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (Madden) .. 3
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Foster) .. 4
Mr. R. Bayley's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 3lb. (Snowden); Mr. Skerratt's br. c. Elastic John (h-b.), 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Williamson); Mr. G. Storer's br. g. Foxhunter (h-b.), 6 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Stagg); Mr. Copeland's ch. c. Silkmore, 3 yrs., 4st. 11lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 4st. 9lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. Windsor's br. f. Josephine, 3 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (Johnson), also ran.
2 to 1 against General Williams, 4 to 1 against Greencastle, 5 to 1 against Newton le Willows, 7 to 1 against Pantomime, and 10 to 1 each against Silkmore and Jack Spring. Won by three lengths, the same between the second and third.

The GRAND STAND PLATE (handicap) of 70 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 8st. (Hayward) .. 1
Capt. Boynton's St Patrick, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Fordham) .. 2
Mr. J. Osborne's De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bearpark) .. 3
Mr. l'Anson's Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. (Withington); Mr. Ridley's brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock); Mr. Montague's Canary, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ryan); Mr. R. Wilson's Tom Linne, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Challoner); Mr. Copeland's Forebridge, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Pritchard), also ran.

2 to 1 against St. Patrick, 7 to 2 against Lord Nelson, 4 to 1 against De Ginkle, and 6 to 1 against Courtenay. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, by Turnus, or Ravenshill, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Ward) .. 1

Mr. J. Osborne's De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bearpark)	dr.
Mr. T. Cliff's Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Mundy)	3
Mr. Boyd's Yorkshireman, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Ducker)	4
Mr. Copeland's Forebridge, 2 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard)	5
Mr. W. Robinson's Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Dales)	6
Mr. Saxon's Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock)	7
5 to 2 each against De Ginkel and Coal-black Rose, and 4 to 1 against Cora Linne. A dead heat, Coal-black Rose close up. Cora Linne afterwards walked over, and Mr. Wilson and Mr. Osborne divided the stakes.	

WYE.

WEDNESDAY, June the 3rd.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 4 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, a mile and a half (4 subs.)

Mr. Pattison's br. h. Usurer, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£40) (Hammond)	1	2	1
Mr. Land's b. c. Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. (£40) (J. Land, jun.)	2	1	2
Mr. E. H. Banks's Grey Chicken, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (£60) (French)	3	3	3
Capt. W. B. Moor's ch. c. Iolaus, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Searle)	0	0	dr.
A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, a mile and a half (3 subs.)			
Mr. Searle's ch. f. Brabantia, by Iago, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£40) (Searle)	1	1	
Mr. S. Martin's ch. m. Merrythought, 6 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£20) (Sherrard)	3	2	
Mr. P. Barling's b. g. Diligent, aged, 8st. 9lb. (£40) (Eatwell)	2	2	dr.
A SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each; mile heats (4 subs.)			
Mr. E. H. Banks's Grey Chicken, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£40), walked over.			
A SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; mile heats (3 subs.)			
Mr. Pattison's Usurer, 5 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (£30) (Hammond)	1	1	
Mr. Land's Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£30) (J. Land, jun.)	2	2	
Mr. E. H. Banks's The Roman, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£30) (Searle), bolted.			
The winner was bought in for 35g.			

SOUTHWELL.

THURSDAY, June the 4th.—The INNKEEPERS' PLATE (a sweepstakes) of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Deacon's ch. c. Sicheus, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 9st. (Loton)	1	1	
Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy, 5 yrs., 10st. (Quinton)	2	dr.	
Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorp, 6 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (owner)	3	dr.	
A HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 8 sovs.; heats, one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)			
Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorp, by Cothertonstone, 6 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (owner)	1	2	1
Mr. Howell's b. g. Hymely, 5 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (Quinton)	2	1	2
Mr. C. Stanley's ch. m. May-day, 6 yrs., 10st. 11lb.	4	3	3
Mr. W. King's ch. g. Old Stringhalt, aged, 10st. 11lb.	5	4	0
Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 10st. 11lb.	3	dis.	
Miss Agnes fell in the second heat.			
The GENTLEMEN'S PURSE of 1 sov. each, with 10 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 2 sovs. (9 subs.)			
Mr. Howell's b. h. Billy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Quinton)	1	1	
Mr. Pickering's Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb.	2	2	
Mr. Harrison's br. h. Saquenay, aged, 10st. 7lb.	4	8	
Mr. C. Stanley's ch. m. May-day, 6 yrs., 10st. 4lb.	3	0	

ASCOT HEATH.

TUESDAY, June the 9th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner to be sold for 600 sovs., or carry 9lb. extra; New mile (18 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's b. h. The Early Bird, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Hughes)	1
Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb.—incl. 9lb. extra (A. Sadler)	2
Ld. Londesborough's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Charlton)	3
Mr. B. Field's b. f. Sprightliness, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (Mitchell); Mr. Angell's b. c. Plumstone, by Cothertonstone, out of Kernel, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 11lb. (Custance); Sir W. Booth's ch. c. by Windhound, out of The Maid, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 13lb. (Perry); Mr. Drinkall's gr. c. Badsworth, by Womersley, out of Monge's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Rogers); Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Heffer); Mr. H. Hill's b. f. The Admiralty, by Collingwood, out of Blackbird, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 5st. 1lb. (T. Fordham); Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. Haymaker, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (Adams); Mr. Barber's b. c. Misty Morn, by Weatherage, out of Mary's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 7lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. Baker's br. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (Daley); Mr. Packe Beresford's b. f. Subtily, by Flatcatcher, out of Chemise, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 6lb. (Woodhouse); Mr. Drewitt's Slatern, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's br. c. Mæleström, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 8lb. (W. Bottom); Mr. J. H. C. Wynd.	

ham's Rip Van Winkle, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. Scott's Punster, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 9lb. (Blackburn); Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 6lb. (Edwards), also ran.

3 to 1 against York, 7 to 2 against Polly Johnson, 7 to 1 against The Early Bird. Won by three lengths, a head between the second and third.

The ASCOT DERBY of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Swinley Course (16 subs.)

Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydnoy, by Surplice, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) 1

Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) 2

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 3

Ld. Wilton's br. c. Rhisus, by Orlando, out of Ma Mie, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) 4

6 to 5 against Sydney, 3 to 1 against Chevalier d'Industrie, and 5 to 1 each against Turbit and Rhisus. Won by a length and a half, the same between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth.

The ASCOT STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the third saved his stake; two miles and a half (75 subs., 43 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Perry) .. 1

Mr. Gulliver's ch. m. Redemption, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior) 2

Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Blackburn) 3

Ld. Anglesey's ch. f. Alice Wentworth, 4 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Rainer) 4

Mr. S. Death's b. h. Winkfield, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (J. Mann); Mr. Morris's br. c. Artillery, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Basham); Mr. Hodgman's Emigrant, aged, 7st. 5lb. (Wakefield);

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Dales); Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame

Deer, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Searle); Mr. Good's ch. g. Vulcan, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Charlton);

Mr. Clive's br. c. Apathy, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Banks's br. g. Triton,

5 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Plumb); Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Custance);

Sir W. Codrington's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 4st. 5lb.—car. 4st. 7lb. (Shakespeare),

also ran.

4 to 1 each against Redemption and Alice Wentworth, 7 to 1 against Winkfield, 10 to 1 each against Artillery, Vulcan, and Pauli Monti, and 15 to 1 against Claude Lorraine. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth. Martinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Birch), was weighed for, but did not start.

The GOLD VASE, given by her Majesty, added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each; two miles (3 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. c. Arsenal, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Fordham) .. 1

Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. Strathnaver, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton) 2

Mr. Saxon's Mary, 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Hayward) 3

6 to 5 on Strathnaver, 2 to 1 against Arsenal, and 6 to 1 against Mary. Won easily by a length, a bad third.

The first year of the first ASCOT BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; the second recd. 25 sovs.; T.Y.C. (47 subs.)

Mr. Howard's br. c. Clydesdale, by Annandale, out of The Biddy (Goater) .. 1

Ld. Derby's gr. f. Woodnymph, by Longbow, out of Mrs. Gill (Wells) 2

Mr. T. Robinson's br. c. The Happy Land (A. Day) 3

Mr. Jackson's b. or br. f. Terrific (Aldcroft) 4

Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by Alarm, out of Bribery (Ashmall); Capt. Alexander's br. c. Brown

Middleton, by Bay Middleton, out of Soldier's Joy (Cotton); Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Star

of the East, by Chanticleer, out of Wisama (Holmes); Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. by

Alarm, out of Elspeth (Flatman); Mr. Death's b. f. Warfield, by Weatherage, out of

Winkfield's dam (J. Mann); Baron Rothschild's b. c. Barbary, by John o' Gaunt, out

of Moonshine (Hughes), also ran.

7 to 4 against Clydesdale, 4 to 1 against The Happy Land, 5 to 1 against Terrific, and 6 to 1 against Woodnymph. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third.

The third year of the seventh ASCOT TRIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added; for four years old; the second recd. 50 sovs.; once round (51 subs.)

Capt. White's b. c. Victoria, by Alarm, 8st. 2lb. (A. Day) 1

Mr. Combe's b. c. Pitapat, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) 2

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Polmoodie, 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) 3

Mr. Bowes's b. f. Victoria, 8st. 4lb. (Wells); Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, 8st. 7lb.

(Flatman); Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 8st. 4lb. (Bearpark), also ran.

7 to 4 against Victoria, 3 to 1 against Polmoodie, 4 to 1 against Aleppo, and 5 to 1 against Pitapat. Won by a short head, two lengths between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—The CORONATION STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for fillies; Old mile (14 subs.)

Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut, by Nutwith, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) 1

Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Ayacanora, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) 2

5 to 2 on Ayacanora. Won by a length.

The WINDSOR CASTLE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. 25 sovs.; Old mile (23 subs.)

Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, 9st. (Hughes)	1
Mr. R. Sherwood's b. c. Fright, 8st. 11lb. (R. Sherwood)	2
Mr. M. Dennett's br. f. Zaidce, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)	3

6 to 4 on Zaidce, 2 to 1 against Sydney, and 8 to 1 against Fright. Won by half a length, a bad third.

The ROYAL HUNT CUP, value 200 sovs., the surplus in specie, by subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added; New mile (46 subs.)

Ld. Londeborough's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Rayner)	..	1
Ld. De Mauley's br. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Land)	..	2
Mr. Alexander's b. c. Humbng, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Perry)	..	3
Mr. T. Walker's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (A. Day)	..	4

Ld. Londeborough's b. h. Flacrow, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (Templeman); Mr. Morris's br. c. Artillery, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Baaham); Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Polmoodie, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Theodora, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Searle); Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Bearpark); Mr. Blanton's bl. f. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (French); Count Batthyany's b. h. Duke of Lancaster, 6 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton); Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hibberd); Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, 5 yrs., 7st. (Dales); Ld. Ailesbury's b. f. Intimidation, 4 yrs., 7st. (Prior); Mr. E. W. Nunn's ch. c. Good Friday, 4 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell); Ld. Clifden's br. c. Loyola, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray); Mr. Hives's bl. c. Marmion, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (J. Rogers); Mr. J. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb); Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (Fordham); Mr. Howard's b. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Birch); Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Shakespeare); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Custance); Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. Kilbride, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Faulkner); Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Bullock), also ran.

9 to 2 against Good Friday, 11 to 2 against Cotswold, 10 to 1 against Rosa Bonheur, 100 to 8 each against Loyola, Flacrow, and Manganese, 15 to 1 each against Turbit, and Kilbride, 100 to 6 against The Early Bird, 20 to 1 each against Theodora and Kestrel, and 25 to 1 each against Humbng and Duke of Lancaster. Won by two lengths, a length and a half between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth.

A HANDICAP PLATS of £50; half a mile.

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Land)	..	1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Miss Waters, by Hobbie Noble, out of Prioreas, by Lanercoat, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Shakespeare)	..	2

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Mary Copp, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (A. Day); Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Yates); Mr. Rickaby's b. g. Old Rowley, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Hughes); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bearpark); Mr. J. Southby's b. c. Leo, 8 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Ld. Chesterfield's sister to Hesse Cassel, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb); Mr. C. Brind's gr. f. Grey Dawn, 3 yrs., 7st. (Dales); Mr. R. Field's bl. f. Impatience, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Rogers); Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. La Mert's b. f. Maggie Launder, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock); Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. Haymaker, 2 yrs., 6st. (Hibberd); Mr. Baker's b. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Rayner), also ran.

4 to 1 against Heroine, 6 to 1 against Mary Copp, 7 to 1 against Miss Waters, 9 to 1 against Old Rowley, and 10 to 1 against sister to Hesse Cassel. Won by a head, Mary Copp was third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 25 added; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. Merry's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, by Chanticleer, out of Agnes (Aldcroft)	..	1
Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick (J. Rogers)	..	2
Mr. Hale's ch. c. Percy, by Slane, out of Bay Rosalind (Hughes)	..	3
Sir W. Booth's b. f. Fanfaronade (E. Sharp)	..	4
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration (Fordham)	..	5
Mr. Gulliver's b. g. Salonica (Yates)	..	6
Mr. R. Field's bl. f. Impatience (Charlton)	..	7

2 to 1 against Hardwick, 3 to 1 against Lady Albert, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

The FERN HILL STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added; for two years old 7st., and three 9st.; f. and g. allowed 3lb.; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 2 yrs. (Dales)	..	1
Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, 2 yrs. (Bullock)	..	2
Ld. Clifden's b. f. sister to Jesuit, 3 yrs. (A. Day)	..	3
Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs. (J. Mann)	..	4
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin (Wells)	..	5

7 to 4 against Polly Peachum, 9 to 4 against Sir Colin, and 3 to 1 against sister to Ellington. Won by a head, a length between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth.

THURSDAY.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Swinley Course (8 subs.)

Mr. l'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne, 8st. 3lb., walked over.

Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's Dundas, and Mr. Bowes's The Bird in the Hand, saved their stakes.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two and three years old; half a mile (13 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's b. f. Maggie Lauder, by Turnus, 2 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bullock) .. 1

Mr. Midgley's b. f. Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bray) .. 2

Baron Rothschild's br. c. by Iago, dam Evening Star, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) .. 3

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Basham) .. 4

Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Fordham); Ld. Clifden's b. f. sister to Jesuit, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (A. Day); Mr. Sargent's b. f. Sealark, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Goater); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Plumb), also ran.

6 to 4 against sister to Jesuit, 5 to 1 against Polly Johnson, 6 to 1 each against Admiral Lyons, Moose, and Sealark, and 10 to 1 against Maggie Lauder. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third.

The GOLD CUP of 20 sovs. each, with 200 added; three years old to carry 6st. 10lb., four 8st. 5lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 3lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the second recd. 50 sovs.; two miles and a half (83 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, by Voltigeur 3 yrs. (Charlton) .. 1

Mr. John Robson's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs. (Hughes) .. 2

Mr. John Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs. (Bray) .. 3

Mr. Snewing's b. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs. (Rogers) .. 4

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, 4 yrs. (Kendall); Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 3 yrs. (Plumb); Mr. S. Death's b. h. Winkfield, 6 yrs. (Bartholomew); Adm. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, 3 yrs. (Bullock); Mr. F. Higgins's br. c. Leamington, 4 yrs. (Sopp); Mr. H. Hill's b. c. Rogerthorpe, 4 yrs. (A. Day); Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs. (Fordham); Mr. A. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, 4 yrs. (Flatman), also ran.

4 to 1 against Skirmisher, 11 to 2 against Wardermarke, 6 to 1 against Rogerthorpe, 7 to 1 against Gemma di Vergy, 8 to 1 against Pole Star, 15 to 1 each against Tasmania and Saunterer, 25 to 1 against Leamington, and 30 to 1 against Warlock. Won by a length and a half, a head between the second and third, and two lengths between the third and fourth; Rogerthorpe was fifth, and Chevalier d'Industrie sixth.

The NEW STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (40 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. c. Sedbury, by Sweetmeat, or The Cure, 8st. 12lb. (Goater) .. 1

Baron Rothschild's ch. f. Venetia, by Harkaway, out of The Daughter of the Star, 8st. 3lb. (Hughes) .. 2

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Lord of Lorn, by Touchstone, out of Fair Helen, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) .. 3

Capt. Christie's br. c. Maelström, 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 8st. 7lb. (Sly); Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Apollo, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Sunrise, 8st. 7lb. (Yates); Sir J. Hawley's br. f. by The Hero, out of Bohemienne, 8st. 3lb. (A. Day); Mr. J. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, 8st. 3lb. (Charlton); Mr. W. Lumley's b. c. Abron, 8st. 7lb. (Clements); Sir L. Newman's br. c. Vandyke, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Emeute, 8st. 7lb. (G. Mann); Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, 8st. 8lb. (Hayward); Mr. J. H. Starky's br. c. Wychwood, 8st. 7lb. (Cowley); Mr. H. Stone's b. f. Tocher, 8st. 3lb. (Tyrell), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Lord of Lorn and Vandyke, 5 to 1 against York, and 8 to 1 each against Sedbury and Princess Royal. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third; Vandyke fourth, York fifth. Tocher fell, and Tyrell was much injured.

The VISITORS' PLATE of 100 sovs., and 25 sovs. for the second, by subscription of 5 sovs. each; the surplus to the fund; once round and a distance (18 subs.)

Capt. Christie's br. c. Lawn, by Accident, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) .. 1

Capt. White's b. c. Falstaff, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) .. 2

Mr. Gulliver's ch. m. Redemption, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Yates) .. 3

Mr. Barber's b. f. by Cotherstone, out of Delaine, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales) .. 4

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Wells) .. 5

Mr. B. Land's b. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (J. Land) .. 6

Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Hibberd), bolted.

3 to 1 against Tame Deer, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

HANDICAP PLATE of £60; Old mile.

Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, by Tearaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Wells) .. 1

Mr. Midgley's bl. f. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—car. 1lb. short (French) .. 2

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. (Custance) 3
 Mr. Merry's br. f. Uzella, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat,
 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Bray);
 Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Prior); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons,
 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Charlton); Mr. Reeves's b. g. Triton, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bennett); Mr.
 Barber's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Dales), also ran.

5 to 2 against Eardrop, 5 to 1 each against Kestrel and Peter Flat, 7 to 1 against Admiral
 Lyons, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, a head between the second and third,
 The Dupe was fourth.

The ST. JAMES'S PALACE STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; Old mile
 (11 subs.)

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, by Bay Middleton, 8st. 7lb., walked over.

FRIDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for three years old; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Duke of Beaufort's br. f. The Vigil, by Bay Middleton, 8st. 3lb., walked over, and divided
 the fts. with Mr. Bowes's The Bird in the Hand.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.;
 Old mile (4 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Keepsake, by Weatherbit (Rogers) 1

Mr. E. Day's b. c. Bannockburn (Hughes) 2

6 to 4 on Keepsake. Won by six lengths.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 300 added; Swinley Course (36 subs.)

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior) 1

Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hughes) 2

Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Rogers) 3

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Fordham); Mr. Good's ch. g.

Vulcan, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Cresswell); Capt. White's br. c. Aleppo, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb.

(Charlton); Mr. R. Harrison's ch. g. King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock); Mr.

G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bray); Ld. De Mauleys, br. c. Cotswold,

4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Land); Mr. C. Brind's ch. c. Shirah, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Hibberd); Ld.

Wilton's br. c. Rhissus, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Dales); Mr. Robson's ch. f. Orianda, 3 yrs.,

6st. 2lb. (Walley); Count Batthyany's ch. g. Star of Albion, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bradley);

Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. (Perry); Mr. Dray's b. f. Signal, 3 yrs., 5st.

13lb. (Rayner); Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Plumb); Mr. Mellish's

b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Custance); Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb.

(Wiltshire), also ran.

5 to 2 against Aleppo, 5 to 1 against Cotswold, 8 to 1 each against Fright and King of
 Scotland, and 10 to 1 each against Signal, Nereus, and Lawn. Won by a length and a
 quarter, a head between the second and third; King of Scotland fourth, Vulcan and The Dupe
 next.

The first class of the WOKINGHAM STAKES of 5 sovs. each; last three-quarters of the New
 mile (17 subs.)

Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Bullock) 1

Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut, 3 yrs., 6st. (Edwards) 2

Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. (Hughes) 3

Mr. T. Walker's b. h. The Early Bird, 6 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (Charlton); Ld. Exeter's ch. m.

Noisette, aged, 7st. 5lb. (Fordham); Mr. Nunn's ch. c. Good Friday, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb.

(Cresswell); Mr. T. Walker's br. g. Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales); Mr.

Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb); Mr. John Robson's Orianda, 3 yrs., 6st.

4lb. (Walley); Mr. Stinton na. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 3lb. (Land); Mr. J.

Southby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Bray); Mr. Barber's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs.,

5st. 6lb. (Shakespeare), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Aleppo and The Early Bird, 8 to 1 each against Nougat, Mabel, and
 Kestrel, and 10 to 1 each against Noisette and Naughty Boy. Won by a neck, half a length
 between the second and third; The Early Bird, Bold Buccleugh, and Naughty Boy next.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; for three years old, 7st. 2lb., four 9st. 2lb., five 9st. 12lb.,
 six and aged 10st. 2lb.; to start at the New mile starting-post, and go once round and in.

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs. (Prior) 1

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Mysterious Jack, 3 yrs. (Bullock) 2

Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, 3 yrs. (Charlton) 3

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 3 yrs. (Fordham) 4

2 to 1 each against Fright and Sir Colin, and 5 to 2 against Mysterious Jack. Won by a

length, half a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The second class of the WOKINGHAM STAKES of 5 sovs. each; last three-quarters of the
 New mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, by Conyngham, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Prior) 1

Baron Rothschild's br. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) 2

Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Rogers) 3

Mr. Etwell's br. c. Tam O'Shanter, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) 4

Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) 5

Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Swift) 6

7 to 4 against Hardwick, and 4 to 1 each against Peter Flat and Eardrop. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth.

The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner to be sold for £150; Old mile (9 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's b. g. Glen Lee, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Charlton)	—
Mr. Hale's ch. c. Percy, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hughes)
Id. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 9st. (Fordham) 3
Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Prior) 4
Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Land) 5
Count Bathyan's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 6
7 to 4 against Glen Lee, and 4 to 1 against any other. Dead heat, a bad third. Glen Lee walked over, and Mr. T. Walker and Mr. Hale divided the stakes.	

BEVERLEY, HULL, AND EAST RIDING.

WEDNESDAY, June the 10th.—The KINGSTON-UPON-HULL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Cass's b. f. Ambrosia, by Sweetmeat, out of Jane Eyre, by Jerry, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (W. Grimmer) 1
Mr. Milner's b. c. Iota, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Mundy) 2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes, by Don John, out of Epaulette, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner) 3
Mr. J. Langshaw's b. c. Comedian, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—car. 8st. (J. Holmes) 4
Mr. Reynard's b. f. The Æolian Lyre, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (Ducker) 5
Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, by Humphrey, or Mentor, out of Norah, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (J. Wood) 6
Mr. H. Lambert's br. c. Relish, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Pritchard) 7
7 to 4 against Maritornes, 4 to 1 against Ambrosia, and 5 to 1 each against Comedian, The Æolian Lyre, and Conductor. Won by a length and a half, a head between the second and third, a good fourth.	

The DRIFFIELD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Reynard's b. c. Milksop, by Collingwood, 7st. 10lb. (£30) (Protea) 1
Mr. Stebbing's b. c. by Flatcatcher, out of Diego's dam, 7st. 10lb. (£30) (Lancaster) 2
Mr. Hunt's b. f. by Joe Lovell, out of Lady Elizabeth, 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Challoner) 3
Mr. Bell's b. f. Queen of Trumps, 7st. 6lb. (£30) (H. Withington) 4
Mr. J. Simpson's ch. f. Mary Lovell, 7st. 6lb. (£30) (J. Forster), bolted.
6 to 4 against Flatcatcher c., and 2 to 1 against Queen of Trumps. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 32gs.	

The BEVERLEY CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (24 subs., 12 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Cunningham's b. c. Liverpool, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (H. Withington) 1
Sir C. Monck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—car. 8st. (J. Holmes) 2
Mr. Lister's b. h. Pantomime, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) 3
Mr. J. G. Henderson's b. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Forster) 4
Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker) 5
Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 6
Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Laird o' the Dales, 3 yrs., 6st. (Ryan) 7
Mr. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Pritchard) 8
2 to 1 against Liverpool, 7 to 2 against Logie o' Buchan, 4 to 1 against Pantomime, 5 to 1 against Vandal, and 6 to 1 against Fairy. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth.	

The BISHOP BURTON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; T.Y.C. (24 subs.)

Mr. J. Scott's br. c. Longrange, by Longbow, 9st. (J. Holmes) 1
Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. c. Sermon, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) 2
Mr. J. Woffinden's ch. f. Bess Lyon, 8st. 3lb. (G. Ostes) 3
Mr. C. Peck's br. c. Ronconi, by Bay Middleton, out of Despatch, 8st. 7lb. (Burnaby) 4
Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornborough, by Flatcatcher, out of Garrick's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. T. Verner's br. c. Turret, by Tower, out of Harriet Cawthorne, 8st. 7lb. (Wilberforce); Mr. C. Reynard's b. f. The Æolian Lyre, 8st. (Protea), also ran.
6 to 4 against Sermon, 7 to 4 against Bess Lyon, 5 to 1 against Longrange, and 6 to 1 against Ronconi. Won by a head, a length between the second and third, a good fourth.	

The LONDERSBOROUGH STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. R. Thompson's b. c. Blueskin, by Pompey, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Barton) 1
Mr. J. Gibbey's b. f. Polly, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (Frost) 2
Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 6st. (£20) (Porteus), also ran.
6 to 4 on Thames Darrell. Won in a canter. Thames Darrell bolted. The winner was bought in for 61½gs.	

The GRIMSTON CUP of 50 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, h. ft.; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the third saved his stake; two miles (11 subs.)

Mr. Dodsworth's b. g. Courtier, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Noble) .. 2

Mr. G. Storer's b. g. Foxhunter, 6 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Mundy) .. 3

Mr. S. Whiting's ch. c. Spoonstealer, by Magpie, out of sister to Ainderby, 4 yrs., 8st.

7lb. (Pearl) .. 4

Mr. W. Byrne's br. c. King Brian, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne), also ran.

5 to 4 against Foxhunter, and 3 to 1 each against Courtier and Dr. Sandwith. Won by four lengths, two lengths between the second and third. King Brian did not pass the post.

THURSDAY.—The STAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Kingston Course (5 subs.)

Mr. W. Stebbing's b. c. by Flatcatcher, out of Diego's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st.

1lb. (£30) (Goodwin) .. 1

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Porteus) .. 2

Mr. Reynard's b. c. Calamity, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. (£30) (Challoner) .. 3

Mr. H. Lambert's br. c. Relish, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. (£30) (Pritchard) .. 4

Mr. Ramsbottom's br. c. Leo, by Vatican, out of Chère Petite's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.

(£30) (Snowden) .. 5

6 to 4 against the Flatcatcher c. Won by four lengths, the same between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (11 subs.)

Mr. Woffinden's gr. c. The Early Dawn, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 11lb.

(H. Withington) .. 1

Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Mundy) .. 2

Mr. Wreggitt's br. c. Glover, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Challoner) .. 3

Mr. C. Reynard's b. f. The Æolian Lyre, 2 yrs., 5st. (Snowden) .. 4

Mr. Milner's bl. f. Sulpitia, 4 yrs., 8st. (J. Holmes); Mr. R. Spivey's br. m. by Pompey

(h.-b.), 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Megson); Mr. Langshaw's b. c. Comedian, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.

(Ryan); Mr. Gilby's b. f. Polly, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Keesley's gr. c. Tom

Newcome, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb.

(Wood), also ran.

7 to 4 against The Early Dawn, 4 to 1 each against Glover and Dr. Sandwith, and 5 to 1 against The Æolian Lyre. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

The EAST RIDING HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (19 subs.)

Mr. J. G. Henderson's bl. c. Logie o' Buchan, by Uriel, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Forster) .. 1

Mr. J. Osbourne's b. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Challoner) .. 2

Mr. H. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (W. Grimmer) .. 3

Mr. Duan's b. c. Pontifical, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (H. Withington) .. 4

Mr. W. Stebbing's b. h. Caliph, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Lancaster); Mr. Jno. Tusting's br. h.

Benhams, 5 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (F. Marson); Mr. R. Thompson's b. c. Blueskin, 4 yrs., 7st.

7lb. (Barton), also ran.

7 to 4 against Logie o' Buchan, 2 to 1 against De Ginkel. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third. An objection was made to the winner on the ground of a jostle, and the stakes are withheld.

The LONDESBOROUGH PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (31 subs.)

Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. c. Sermon, by Surplice, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) .. 1

Mr. J. Scott's gr. c. Esperance, 8st. 7lb. (Holmes) .. 2

Mr. J. Osbourne's b. f. Maritornes, 8st. 3lb. (Challoner) .. 3

5 to 2 on Sermon. Won by a length, a bad third.

The WESTWOOD STAKES of 1 sov. each; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Green's b. f. Margery Moorpool, by Chanticleer, out of Amosina (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£15) (Ducker), walked over.

A GOLD CUP, value about 70 sovs.; a mile and a quarter.

Mr. Lister's br. g. Pantomime, by Lanercost, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Mundy) .. 1

Mr. Marson's Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Porteus) .. 2

Mr. Woffinden's Early Dawn, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (H. Withington) .. 3

Mr. Osley's br. h. D.O., 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Barton) .. 4

Mr. Robinson's Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Ward); Mr. Wreggitt's Glover, 4 yrs.,

7st. 7lb. (Ducker); Mr. Milner's Sulpitia, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Tusting's

Benhams, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Challoner); Mr. Whiting's Spoonstealer, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (J.

Forster); Mr. Keesley's Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ryan); Mr. Simpson's Mary

Lovell, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb.—car. 4st. 12lb. (Snowden), also ran.

6 to 4 against Pantomime, 5 to 2 against Early Dawn, 5 to 1 against Sulpitia, and 10 to 1 against D.O. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third. Benhams and Sulpitia bolted.

The **HOLDERNESSE HUNT STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; two miles, over four hurdles (9 subs.)

Mr. Catton's bl. m. Chance, by Rochester, 6 yrs., 12st. 2lb. (Mr. Marshall) .. 1
 Mr. D. Wray's b. h. Sir Richard (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 12st. 5lb. (Mr. Price) .. 2
 Mr. W. Acklam na. br. g. Speculation, aged, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Eltrington) .. 3
 5 to 2 on Sir Richard, and 7 to 2 against Chance. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

HAMPTON.

WEDNESDAY, June the 17th.—The **BETTING STAND PLATE** of 80 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 5 sovs. each; one mile (4 subs.)

Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Plumb) .. 1
 Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (T. Sherwood) .. 2
 Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Fordham) .. 3
 Mr. J. Conyer Martin's br. g. The Libellist, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Dowling) .. 4
 2 to 1 on Fright, and 4 to 1 each against Nereus and Maid of Athens. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The **SURREY AND MIDDLESEX STAKES** of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (28 subs., 14 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Major Bringhurst's b. h. Fulbeck, by Beverlac, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Palmer) .. 1
 Mr. Good's ch. g. Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Wells) .. 2
 Mr. Good's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell) .. 3
 Id. Anglesey's ch. f. Alice Wentworth, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Fordham) .. 4
 Baron Rothschild's c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Hughes) .. 5
 Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb) .. 6
 2 to 1 against Alice Wentworth, 9 to 2 against the Iago colt, 5 to 1 each against Ruth and Fulbeck, 7 to 1 against Vulcan, and 10 to 1 against Pauli Monti. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

The **INNKEEPERS' PLATE** of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 3 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Cameron's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£50) (Plumb) .. 2
 Capt. E. R. King's br. g. Jeu d'Esprit, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (Dales) .. 3
 Count Bathynany's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs., 6st. (£50) (Bradley) .. 4
 Mr. Searle's ch. f. Brabantia, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£80) (Searle) .. 5
 Mr. Stamford's The Csar, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (J. Land) .. 6
 6 to 4 on Spinet, 4 to 1 against Dramatist, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by three lengths, a bad third. The winner was sold for 110gs. Spinet was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

The **CLAREMONT STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (11 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 8st. 6lb. (Dales) .. 1
 Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 8st. 6lb. (Wells) .. 2
 Baron Rothschild's b. f. Georgie, by Orlando, out of Valentine, by Voltaire, 8st. 8lb. (Hughes) .. 3
 5 to 2 on Polly Peachum, and 3 to 1 against Georgie. Won by a length and a half, two lengths between the second and third.

The **HURST PLATE** of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 5 sovs. each; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Barber's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Dales) .. 2
 Mr. Lane's br. h. Usurer, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£30) (E. Sharpe) .. 3
 Mr. Banks's b. h. Tom Burke, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£50) (Palmer) .. 4
 5 to 4 against Naughty Boy, 2 to 1 against Inspiration, and 4 to 1 against Usurer. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 100gs., and Naughty Boy was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

THURSDAY.—The **VISITORS' PLATE** of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Land) .. 1
 Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Plumb) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wells) .. 3
 Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Custance) .. 5
 Mr. T. Raxworthy's ch. c. Avonford, 3 yrs., 5st. (Mitchell) .. 6
 Mr. T. Hughes's The Baker, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Clark) .. 7
 3 to 1 against Amelia, 4 to 1 against Rotterdam, and 5 to 1 each against Squire Watt, Mabel, and Maid of Athens. Won by a head, a bad third.

The **BUSBY PLATE** of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 3 sovs. each; straight half-mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Nunn's ch. c. Good Friday, by Bryan O'Linn, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£40) (Cresswell) .. 1

Mr. Lumley's b. f. Fiction, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Custance)	2
Mr. Bull's b. g. Glendower, aged, 6st. 6lb. (£20) (Bradley)	3
Mr. Gambler's Raffle, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (£20) (Piumb)	4
Capt. E. R. King's br. g. Jeu d'Esprit, 4 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£20) (Dales)	5
6 to 4 on Good Friday, and 3 to 1 against Raffle. Won by six lengths, half a length between the second and third. The winner was sold for 205gs.	
The RICHMOND PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.	
Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb)	1
Mr. Mannington's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Woodhouse)	2
Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 9st. 10lb. (Hughes)	3
5 to 2 on Neieus. Won by a length and a half, a bad third.	
Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; the winner to be sold for £500; two miles.	
Mr. Barnard's ch. c. Good Friday, 4 yrs. (Cresswell)	1
Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs. (Hayward)	2
Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Squire Watt, 4 yrs. (Wells)	3
Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs. (Fordham)	4
Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs. (J. Land)	5
Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged (Hughes)	6
Mr. Searle's ch. f. Brabantia, 4 yrs. (Searle); Mr. R. Sutton's ch. c. Percy, 3 yrs. (E. Sharpe), also ran.	

2 to 1 against Prince of Orange, 5 to 2 against Good Friday, and 4 to 1 against Romeo. Won by thirty lengths.

The RAILWAY PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for two and three years old; the winner to be sold for £150 if demanded; five forlongs (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 8st. (£100) (Prior)	1
Mr. Baker's b. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£50) (Clark)	2
Mr. Parker's f. by Joe Lovell, out of Terpsichore, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Hibberd)	3
Mr. La Mert's Mamelon, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£50) (Edwards)	4
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (£50) (Wells)	5
Count Bathynny's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (E. Sharp)	6
7 to 4 against Mamelon, 3 to 1 against Barbarity, 5 to 1 against Schoolfellow, and 7 to 1 against Inspiration. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.	
The SCURRY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 5lb. extra; one mile (7 subs.)	
Mr. H. Lane's br. h. Usurer, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. W. Hunt)	1
Mr. H. Lane's Malakoff, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Palmer)	2
Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (owner)	3
Mr. Angell's Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Mr. W. Bevil)	4
Mr. Hughes's Red Rose, 6 yrs., 11st. (Capt. Price)	5
6 to 4 against Pauli Monti, 3 to 1 against Red Rose, and 5 to 1 each against Malakoff and Usurer. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.	

NEWTON SUMMER MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, June the 17th.—The TRIAL HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Herdman's br. c. Jack Spring, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. The Attorney General, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Charlton)	2
Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (J. Osborne)	3
Mr. Cliff's bl. c. Coal-black Rose, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (T. Cliff)	4
Mr. Hawkins's br. f. Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Knott)	5
6 to 4 against Jack Spring, 4 to 1 against The Attorney General, and 5 to 1 against General Williams. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.	

The GOLBORNE PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; straight half-mile (19 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's br. c. by Buckthorn, out of Anne Page, 8st. 7lb. (Bates)	1
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Intercondona, 8st. 4lb. (J. Osborne)	2
Mr. Hughes's b. c. Knockburn, 8st. 12lb. (Snowden)	3
Mr. Merry's br. c. Dispute, 8st. 7lb. (Chillman)	4
Mr. T. Parr's c. York, 8st. 12lb. (Charlton)	5
Mr. E. Buckley's br. c. by Voltigeur, out of Giselle, 8st. 7lb. (Thorpe)	6
Capt. Gray's b. c. Captivator, by Annandale, out of Enchantress, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates)	7
2 to 1 against Intercondona, 5 to 2 against York, 3 to 1 against Dispute, 5 to 1 against Captivator, and 10 to 1 against the Anne Page c. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.	

The GREAT NEWTON HANDICAP PLATE of 200 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 20 sovs.; one mile and a half (48 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's br. c. Mongrel, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Harrison's ch. g. King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. J. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Pritchard)	3
Mr. W. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 4st. 6lb. (Madden)	4

Adm. Hazcourt's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bates); Mr. Bates's b. c. Van Dunck, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray); Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. E. Gill's gr. c. Ducrow, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb.—car. 5st. 6lb. (Ducker), also ran.

Even on Mongrel, 3 to 1 against King of Scotland, 6 to 1 against Ellermire, 7 to 1 against Van Dunck. Won easily by a length, the same between the second, third, and fourth.

The SELLING PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; once round (4 subs.)

Mr. Flintoff's b. f. Oyster Girl, by Heron, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£20) (Leake) ..	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breech, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£20) (Bullock) ..	2
Mr. G. Hall's b. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£20) (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. Richard's br. m. Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£20) (Whitelem) ..	4

5 to 4 each against Breech and Kepler. Won by a short head, the others well up.

The MAKERFIELD HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs.; straight half-mile.

Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, by Storm, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Mr. Jackson's b. c. by Buckthorn, out of Captious, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Lomas) ..	3
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Pritchard) ..	4

Mr. Smyth's br. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. (T. Cliff); Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Charlton); Mr. R. Walker's b. f. Sontag, by Sir Hercules, out of sister to Mrs. Birch, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hodgson); Mr. T. Park's b. c. Crimea, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock); Mr. Saxon's b. g. Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Shakespeare), also ran.

7 to 4 against Breeze, and 4 to 1 each against the Captious c. and Olympus. Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

THURSDAY.—THE NEWTON STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a handicap of 3 sovs. each; one mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. Bates's b. c. Van Dunck, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bates) ..	1
Mr. Herdman's br. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock) ..	2
Mr. Osborne's ch. c. Spider, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. Cliff's ch. f. Our Sal, 4 yrs., 8st. (Snowden) ..	4

Mr. Milner's bl. f. Sulpitia, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Charlton); Mr. Clarke's br. g. by St. Leon, out of Lapwing, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. Flintoff's b. f. Oyster Girl, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Leake), also ran.

5 to 2 against Sulpitia, 9 to 2 each against Jack Spring and Van Dunck, and 5 to 1 against Spider. Won by a length, a bad third.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Thomas's bl. f. Coal-black Rose, by Robert de Gorham, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£30) (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breech, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£20) (Bullock) ..	2
Mr. G. Hall's b. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£20) (Challoner) ..	3

5 to 4 on Coal-black Rose. Won by ten lengths. The winner was bought in for 64gs.

The GOLD CUP, value 100 sovs., added to a handicap of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; the second recd. 20 sovs.; two miles (25 subs.)

Mr. Lawie's b. g. Pantomime, by Lanercost, aged, 9st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Kendall) ..	1
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Charlton) ..	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bates) ..	3
Mr. Copeland's ch. c. Silkmere, 3 yrs., 6st. (Snowden) ..	4
Capt. Christie's br. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Ashmall) ..	5
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (G. Oates) ..	6

2 to 1 against Lawn, 5 to 2 against Janet, 5 to 1 against Pantomime, and 6 to 1 against Odd Trick. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The ST. HELEN'S PURSE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 7 sovs. each, 3 ft., for two and three years old; the second saved his stake; straight half-mile (16 subs.)

Mr. Halford's b. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Intercondia, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. Jacques's b. f. Plague Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Ducker) ..	3
Mr. Jackson's b. c. by Windhound, out of Manilla, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock) ..	4
Mr. Cass's b. f. Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Grimmer) ..	5
Mr. J. Wilkins's b. or ro. f. Collodion, by Birdcatcher, out of Colocynth, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Pritchard) ..	6
Mr. Cliff's br. f. Lady Langford, sister to Lady Hercules, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bray) ..	7

5 to 4 on Mainstay, 5 to 2 against The Manilla c., 5 to 1 against Intercondia. Won by a head, a length between the second and third, a head each between the third, fourth, and fifth.

The GARSWOOD HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs.; straight half-mile.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. by Buckthorn, out of Captious, 2 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Challoner) ..	1
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Pritchard) ..	2
Mr. Saxon's b. g. Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Shakespeare) ..	3
Mr. Jacques's b. c. Old Times, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (Grimshaw) ..	4

Mr. J. Henderson's b. f. Janet Pride, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Standing); Mr. Wood's b. f. Persa, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Lomas); Mr. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Willis); Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Snowden), also ran.
5 to 4 against the Captious c., 5 to 1 against Janet Pride, 7 to 1 against Old Times, and 100 to 10 against Frodsham Squire. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

FRIDAY.—The TWO YEARS OLD SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. G. Holmes's ch. c. Massacre, by Mildew, 7st. 6lb. (£20) (Withington)	..	1
Mr. Walker's b. c. Repute, 7st. 6lb. (£20) (Snowden)	..	2
Mr. G. Hall's br. f. Columbia, 7st. (£20) (Bullock)	..	3
Mr. Osborne's b. c. Spider, 7st. 6lb. (£20) (Challoner)	..	4
Mr. S. Cass's b. e. Jeremy Diddler, by Flatcatcher, out of Diego's dam, 7st. 6lb. (£20) (Charlton)	..	5

2 to 1 against Jeremy Diddler, 4 to 1 against Massacre. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was bought in for 58gs.

The LYME PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; straight half-mile (17 subs.)

Mr. Merry's br. c. Dispute, by Melbourne, 8st. 7lb. (Chillman)	..	1
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 8st. 4lb. (Challoner)	..	—
Mr. Copperthwaite's br. c. by Buckthorn, out of Anne Page, 8st. 12lb. (Bates)	..	—
Mr. Hughes's b. c. Knockburn, 8st. 12lb. (Snowden)	..	4
Capt. Gray's b. c. Captivator, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates); Mr. T. Parr's York, 8st. 12lb. (Charlton); Mr. Osborne's br. c. Honeystick, by Honeywood, out of Barbata, by The Bard, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Windsor's b. or ro. f. Colloidion, 8st. 4lb. (J. Hall), also ran.	..	5

5 to 2 against Dispute, 5 to 1 each against Intercidona and Knockburn, and 6 to 1 against York. Won by a head, a dead heat for second. Knockburn beaten a head.

The SOUTH LANCASHIRE TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 20 sovs.; once round (32 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Van Dunck, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bray)	..	1
Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Hawkins's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Pritchard)	..	3
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (H. Withington)	..	4
Mr. Harrison's ch. g. King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock)	..	5
Mr. Bennett's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Grimmer)	..	6

Mr. Wilkinson's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—car. 6st. 9lb. (Leake), also ran.
6 to 4 against King of Scotland, 4 to 1 each against General Williams and Master Bagot, and 6 to 1 each against Van Dunck and Peto. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third. Blight fell.

The MANOR HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs.; straight half-mile.

Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bullock)	..	1
Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. Smith's br. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Cliff)	..	3
Mr. J. Clarke's br. g. by Theon, out of Lapwing, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray)	..	4
Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Snowden)	..	5
Mr. J. Henderson's b. c. Cumberland, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Standing)	..	6

5 to 4 against Chester, 7 to 4 against Jack Spring, 6 to 1 against Olympus, and 10 to 1 against Breeze. Won by three lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES (handicap) of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added, for all ages; once round (7 subs.)

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Withington)	1
Mr. T. Cliff's Our Sal, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. Saxon's Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Shakespeare)	3
Mr. Hall's Kepler, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Grimmer)	4
Mr. Walker's Tyrone, by High Sheriff, out of sister to Mrs. Birch, 2 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 2lb. (Smethurst)	5

5 to 4 against Attorney-General, and 2 to 1 against Our Sal. Won by a length, a bad third.

EDINBURGH SPRING MEETING.

SATURDAY, June the 20th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 3 sovs., and to be sold for £80; jockeys 7lb. extra; half a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Green's b. g. The Bounding Elk, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Snowflake, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Coxson)

Mr. Pringle na. b. g. Blarney (h.-b.), aged, 11st. (Waddington)

Mr. Cooper's b. g. Victory (h.-b.), aged, 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Calder)

Mr. Porteus's b. m. Lady Graham (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (owner); Mr. D. Stewart na. bl. or br. m. Friar's Hall, aged, 10st. (Ld. Cardross); Mr. Payne's br. or bl. g. Lithograph, aged, 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Hay); Mr. G. Stenhouse's b. f. Lady of the Lake, 4 yrs., 11st. (J. Croaley); Mr. M'Adam's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Rayner), also ran.

Won by a length and a half, a length between the second and third.

The TRADESMEN'S and HOTEL KEEPER'S WELTER HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, each, 2 ft., with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; jockeys 7lb. extra; a mile and a half (15 suba.)

Mr. Halliwell na. bl. or br. c. Seducer Singleton, by Pompey, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb.

(Mr. Fraser) 1

Mr. Maley na. br. g. Yeutick, by Tory-boy, 5 yrs., 11st. 6lb. (Mr. Rayner) 1

Mr. Hunt's b. c. Zanoai, 3 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (Hardwick) 3

Mr. Rampling's bl. or br. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Ld. Cardross); Mr. Cooper na. ch. g. Galloper, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Mr. Calder); Mr. Wood na. b. m. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Mr. Coxson); Mr. Armstrong na. b. f. Lava, by Uriel, out of Flora Hastings, 3 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Waddington), also ran.

Dead heat—Seducer Singleton afterwards walked over, and divided the stakes with Yeutick.

The OPEN SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; once round (8 suba.)

Mr. M'Adam's b. c. St. Clare, by Orlando, or The Sea, 6 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£40)

(W. Sharpe) 1

Mr. Rampling's bl. or br. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£40) (W. Dunn) 2

Mr. Merry's b. c. Cock Robin, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£100) (A. Archer) 3

Mr. J. Charles's br. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (I. Springate) 4

Mr. Porteous's b. m. Lady Graham (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£40) (J. Halliwell); Mr.

Pringle na. b. g. Blarney, aged, 8st. 5lb. (£40) (Waddington); Mr. Payne's bl. or br. g. Lithograph, aged, 9st. 6lb.—car. 9st. 9lb. (£80) (Mr. Hay), also ran.

Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was bought in for £56.

The OPEN HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; once round and a distance, over six flights of hurdles (8 suba.)

Mr. P. Brown's b. g. The Prince, by Kremlin, aged, 12st. (Maley) 1

Mr. Cooper na. b. g. Victory, aged, 12st. (J. Thrift) 2

Major Thompson's b. g. Balacava, aged, 10st. 7lb. (Mr. La Terriere) 3

Mr. Heyworth's bl. g. Nigger Dick, aged, 11st. (Mr. Heyworth); Mr. Duffield's b. g.

Polecat, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Connell); Mr. Pendrich na. b. g. The Deacon, aged, 11st.

(Mr. Crundell); Mr. M'Adam's ch. m. Georgina, aged, 11st. (Fulton), also ran.

Won by a length.

The FINAL HANDICAP STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; half a mile (6 suba.)

Mr. Maley na. br. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 10st. (Maley) 1

Mr. Green's b. g. The Bounding Elk, 6 yrs., 10st. (Mr. Coxson) 2

Mr. Duffield's b. g. Polecat, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (H. Wells) 3

Mr. Halliwell na. br. g. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Mr. Fraser); Capt. Golby's

b. f. Friar's Hall, aged, 9st. 2lb. (Ld. Cardross); Mr. Stenhouse's b. f. Lady of the Lake,

4 yrs., 9st. (W. Sharpe), also ran.

Won in a canter by half a length.

EAST DEREHAM.

WEDNESDAY, June the 17th.—The DEREHAM STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; two miles and a half (3 suba.)

Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorpe, by Cotherstone, 6 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£30) (owner) 1

Mr. Matthews's gr. g. Raphael, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£30); Mr. Holland's b. f. Little Pet (late

Judy), 4 yrs., 8st. (£30), also ran.

Raphael and Little Pet bolted.

The HUNTERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added, 11st. 7lb. each; two miles, over hurdles (4 suba.), was won, at three heats, by

Mr. Wigram's b. h. Hawk, by Buzzard, aged (Cobbold), beating three others.

The CONSOLATION STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the winner paid £2; heats, two miles, over three flights of hurdles (4 suba.)

Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorpe, 6 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (owner) 3 1 1

Mr. C. Green's Friar of Apsall, 3 yrs., 9st. 1 2 dr.

Mr. Matthews's gr. g. Raphael, 5 yrs., 9st. 10lb. 2 3 dr.

A HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 10 added (3 suba.)

Mr. Holland's Little Pet, by Don John, 4 yrs., 9st. 1

Mr. Nightingall's Prosperity, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. 2

Mr. Nightingall's Althorpe, 6 yrs., 10st. 4lb., also ran.

Won by a neck.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

TUESDAY, June the 23rd.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (6 suba.)

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Herne, by Buckthorn, out of Anne Page, 2 yrs., 5st. 3lb.

(Challoner) 1

Mr. Dawson na. Sattinstone, by Touchstone, out of Snowdrop, 2 yrs., 5st. (Madden) 2

Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Snowden) 3
 Mr. Cass's b. f. Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 5st. (Goodwin) 4
 Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 2lb. (J. Wood) 5
 H. Withington weighed for f. by Burgundy, out of Prioress, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb., and her number was put up, but she did not start.

5 to 2 on Herne, and 5 to 1 against Ambrosia. Won in a canter by a length, a head between the second and third.

The NORTH DERBY of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 10gs.; once round (25 subs.)

Mr. R. Chilton's br. c. Norton, by Voltigeur, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) 1
 Mr. Greer's b. c. Commoner, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. Copperthwaite's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 8st. 7lb. (Bates) 3
 Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 8st. 7lb. (Basham) 4

6 to 4 against Sprig of Shillelagh, 2 to 1 against Norton, and 3 to 1 against Commoner. Won by a length, a bad third.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5gs.; one mile and a quarter (23 subs.)

Mr. P'Anson's b. b. Courtenay, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 7st. (Withington) 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ducker) 3
 Mr. Wilson's bl. c. Merlin, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Charlton) 4
 Mr. Robinson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock) 5

5 to 2 on Courtenay. Won easily.

The above was the actual race for the Member's Plate, and was run after the other races of the day. It was fixed for the third race, at four o'clock; but the horses were started a quarter of an hour before the time, and Merlin not being then at the post, his owner objected to the validity of the start. The stewards decided that the race should be run over again after the last race of the day. The following started the first time:—

Mr. P'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. (Withington) 1
 Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ducker) 2
 Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Plumb) 3
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner) 4
 Mr. W. Stebbing's b. h. Caliph, 6 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Grimmer) 5
 Mr. Robinson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock); Sir C. Monck's ch. f. Hebe, 4 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Merry's br. f. Actress, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.

2 to 1 against Courtenay, 3 to 1 against De Ginkel, and 4 to 1 against Alma. Won cleverly by a length, half a length between the second and third, a head each between the third, fourth, and fifth.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's Thornhill, by Fernhill, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (£40) (Bullock) 1
 Mr. Thompson's br. f. Ondine, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£30) (J. Forster) 2
 Mr. Bell's b. c. Jeremy Diddler, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£30) (W. Grimmer) 3
 Mr. Robson na. ro. m. Jenny Hubbick, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£30) (Livesey) 4

Even on Thornhill, and 2 to 1 each against Ondine and Jeremy Diddler c. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 47gs.

The TYRO STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5gs.; T.Y.C. (16 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Honeystick, by Honeywood, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) 1
 Mr. Wentworth's br. c. The Cheery Chap, 8st. 7lb. (Cresswell) 2
 Sir C. Monck's br. f. Garnish, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton) 3
 Mr. C. Peck's b. c. Ronconi, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) 4
 Sir J. Boswell's Swale, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes) 5

Mr. Jackson's c. Broadlands, by Buckthorn, out of Captious, 8st. 7lb. (Bates) 6
 6 to 4 against Ronconi, 2 to 1 against Broadlands, and 7 to 2 against The Cheery Chap. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—A free HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 5gs.; three-quarters of a mile (28 subs.)

Mr. J. Scott's b. f. Imperieuse, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Challoner) 1
 Mr. Thompson's b. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (W. Little) 2
 Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bearpark) 3
 Mr. J. T. Thompson's br. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 3lb. (Ryan) 4
 Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Charlton); Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cass's b. f. La Victime, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Jackson's bl. f. Sneeze, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Bullock); Mr. Morris's b. f. Matilda, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Goodwin); Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Pritchard), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Imperieuse and Breeze, 4 to 1 against Sneeze, and 6 to 1 each against Manganese, La Victime, Matilda, and Attorney-General. Won by half a length, a head between the second and third.

The GRAND STAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two and three years old; the winner paid 5gs., and the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (17 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (J. Osborne)	1
Mr. Gray's br. f. Meta, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 10lb. (Charlton)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. McCloud's br. f. Medallion, by Longbow, out of Marten Cat, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (C. Hardcastle)	4

Mr. G. Forster's gr. c. Bradley, by The Oxford Blue, out of Underhand's dam, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Forster)

Mr. G. Milne's b. f. Lady Dot, by The Cure, out of Wise Woman, by Voltaire, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (W. Smith)

5 to 2 on Saunterer, and 7 to 2 against Meta. Won easily by two lengths, half a length between the second, third, and fourth.

The NORTHUMBERLAND PLATE of 200 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs. the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 25gs.; two miles (60 subs., 31 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each.)

Mr. G. Forster's b. c. Underhand, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Plumb)

Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 10lb. (Charlton)	1
Mr. W. Robinson's b. c. El Hakim, 3 yrs., 5st. (W. Little)	2
Mr. Jackson's br. c. Mongrel, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Challoner)	3
Mr. Lewis's br. g. Pantomime, aged, 7st. 12lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Snowden)	4
Sir C. Monck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Cresswell)	5
Mr. Davidson's b. h. Baroda, 5 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Hardcastle)	6

Even on Skirmisher, 9 to 2 against Underhand, 5 to 1 against Mongrel, 7 to 1 against Vandal, and 10 to 1 each against El Hakim and Pantomime. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The COMMERCIAL VISITORS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake; nearly one mile (10 subs.)

Mr. West's b. m. Plausible, by Springy Jack, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£25) (Kendall)	1
Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Cock Robin, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£25) (Cresswell)	2
Mr. Thompson's b. c. Rawcliffe, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£25) (J. Forster)	3
Mr. Dickson's b. c. by Annandale, out of Messalina, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£25) (Bullock)	4

2 to 1 on Plausible. Won easily by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth. The winner was sold to Mr. J. Merry for 121gs.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three miles.

Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Sneeze, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock)	2
Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o'Buchan, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster)	3

2 to 1 on General Williams, 5 to 2 against Sneeze, and 5 to 1 against Logie o'Buchan. Won by ten lengths, about the same distance between the second and third.

THURSDAY.—The eighteenth year of the GATESHEAD LOTTERY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for three years old; two miles (10 subs.)

Mr. J. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 8st. 10lb. (incl. 3lb. extra), walked over.

The TYNE HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5gs.; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. P'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Withington)	1
Mr. Cass's b. f. La Victime, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (W. Grimmer)	2
Mr. Copperthwaite's b. c. Sprig of Shillelah, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. by Burgundy, out of Prioress, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Snowden)	4
Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner)	5
Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb)	6

2 to 1 against La Victime, 5 to 2 against The Prioress f., and 5 to 1 against Courtenay. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third.

The SPECULATION PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; nearly one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. W. Stebbing's b. g. Caliph, by Ion, 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—car. 8st. (£25) (Beeham)	1
Mr. Thompson's b. f. Ondine, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£25) (J. Forster)	2
Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£25) (Bullock)	3

6 to 4 on Six and Eightpence, and 7 to 4 against Caliph. Won by three lengths, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 34gs.

The CORPORATION PLATE of 60gs.; once round.

Sir C. Monck's b. h. Vandal, by Van Tromp, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell)	1
Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Greer's b. c. Commoner, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Hardcastle)	3
Mr. H. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Pritchard)	4

Mr. W. Stebbing's b. g. Caliph, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. Bullock's b. m. Little Ann, 5 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Humorist, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Egerton); Mr. Morris's b. f. Matilda, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Goodwin); Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (Madden), also ran.

7 to 4 on General Williams, 4 to 1 against Vandal, and 10 to 1 against Attorney-General. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

CURRAGH JUNE MEETING.

TUESDAY, June the 23rd.—The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Anglesey col(10 subs.)

Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, by Bretby, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Murphy)	..	1
Mr. St. George's ch. c. Sans Culotte, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.	..	2
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.	..	3
Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcyon, 5 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Keatinge's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb.;		
Mr. Atkinson's b. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb.; Mr. Maxwell's b. c. Sirocco, 4 yrs., 7st.		
10lb.; Mr. J. Brennan's b. c. Friday II., 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Diana,		
4 yrs., 7st. 5lb.; Mr. Lee's f. by Magpie, out of Mons, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb., also ran.		

Won easily by a length, about the same between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs., for three and four years old; three 7st., four 8st. 7lb.; m. and g. allowed 5lb.; two miles.

Capt. Verner's b. c. Lance, by Launcelot, 4 yrs. (Wilberforce)	..	1
Mr. L. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter (h.-b.), 3 yrs. (car. 3lb. over)	..	2
Mr. J. Brennan's br. f. Citron, 4 yrs.	..	3
Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs.	..	4

Won easily by two lengths.

The KIRWAN STAKES HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 if declared, to go to the winner of the challenge, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; Post on the Flat (23 subs., 4 of whom paid only 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Harrison's b. c. Newton le Willows, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Quinton)	..	1
Mr. P. Sherry's br. b. Waterstown, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb.	..	2
Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (incl. 10lb. extra)—car. 7st.	..	3
Mr. Bryan's b. c. Ribbonman, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb.; Sir T. Burke's b. c. by Mildew, out of		
sister to Lord George, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.; Mr. J. S. Forbes's b. f. Sœur de Charité, 3 yrs.,		
6st. 3lb. (incl. 7lb. extra), also ran.		

Won easily by two or three lengths, a very bad third.

The STEWARDS' PLATE HANDICAP of 100 sovs.; Waterford post.

Mr. Dickson's b. c. Dunboyne, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (E. Harrison)	..	1
Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb.	..	2
Mr. Atkinson's b. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb.	..	3
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Cheerful Horn, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb.; Mr. P. Davies's ch. f. Lanky Bet,		
3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. h. Arbutha, aged, 6st. 12lb.; Mr. G. Taylor's		
b. c. Schaeider, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.; Mr. Dixon's Greyling, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.; Mr. M.		
Clancy's ch. g. Biscuit, 3 yrs., 6st.; Mr. Courtenay's b. c. Storm, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.		

also ran.

Won by a head, a neck between the second and third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; heats, one mile on the Peel Course (10 subs.)

Major Wells's b. f. The Nore, by Don John, out of Guaracha, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb.

(Mr. Frances)	..	0	1	1
Capt. Preston's br. f. Destruction, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb.	..	1	0	2
Capt. Vyse's b. g. Chumley, by Portobello, 5 yrs., 11st. 4lb.	..	0	2	dv.
Capt. John's b. f. The Witch, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb.	..	2	3	dr.
Capt. Christie's ch. m. Lady Clara, by De Vere, aged, 11st. 4lb.	..	3	0	dr.

Three others started.

WEDNESDAY.—The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; for two and three years old; half a mile (4 subs.)

Ld. Waterford's b. f. Sœur de Charité, by Cowl, 3 yrs., 7st. (£25) (Conolly)	..	1
Mr. James Browne's ch. c. Kilmurry, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£30)	..	2
Mr. L. Keegan's b. f. Meath Lass, by Crozier, out of Velma, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£30); Mr.		
Irwin's br. f. by Tearaway, dam by Magpie, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£25), also ran.		

Won by half a length, a head each between the second, third, and fourth.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 4lb., four 8st. 13lb., five 9st. 7lb., six and aged 9st. 11lb.; m. and g. allowed 5lb.; Red post.

Mr. L. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter, by Tearaway (h.-b.) 3 yrs. (Jos. Keegan)	..	1
Mr. Courtenay's ch. c. Zouave, 3 yrs.	..	2
Mr. Cassidy's ch. h. Surgeon-General, 6 yrs.	..	3
Mr. Wilson's br. c. Smut, by Mildew, out of Potten Punch, 3 yrs.	..	4

Won in a canter.

The NURSERY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; half a mile (16 subs.)

Mr. W. Orford's b. c. Sam Spode, by King Dan, out of Alice Grey, by Mercury, 8st.	..	1
2lb. (D. Wynne)	..	2
Mr. E. J. Irwin's b. f. Bundle, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Ballinasloe's dam, 8st.	..	3
Ld. Waterford's b. c. St. Patrick, by Barbarian, out of Repartee, 8st. 7lb.	..	3

Mr. Watta's b. c. Anticipation (late Friday III.), by Bandy, out of Mrs. Geoghegan, 4
8st. 2lb.
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. by Bandy, out of May Girl, 8st. 2lb.; Mr. Dianey's b. c. Knight
of Malta, 8st. 6lb.; Mr. P. Colgan's ch. f. by Bryan O'Linn, or Warhawk, out of
Chevy Chase, 7st. 11lb., also ran.

Won easily by two lengths, a bad third.

The STEWARDS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course.

Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcyone, by Robert de Gorham, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Quinton) .. 1
Mr. J. Doyle's b. g. Veteran, aged, 7st. 4lb. .. 2
Mr. Page's br. g. Glen Lee, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb.; Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Queenscake, 3 yrs., 7st.
7lb.; Mr. Smith's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair,
aged, 7st. 4lb.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Duchess of Alba, 4 yrs., 7st.; Mr. Bell's b. g. Jong-
leur, 4 yrs., 7st.; Sir T. Burke's b. c. by Mildew, out of Lady Caroline, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.;
Mr. Biddulph's ch. c. Araguthsheese, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.; Capt. D. W. Pack Bereasford's
ch. f. Sunbeam, 3 yrs., 6st., also ran.

Won by a short neck, Araguthsheese, Sunbeam, and Jongleur close up.

The SCURRY CORINTHIAN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, three-quarters
of a mile on the Peel Course.

Mr. P. Davies's br. m. Miss Betsy, by Ion, 6 yrs., 10st. 1lb. (£50) (Capt. Bar-
clay) 0 1 1

Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (£100) 1 0 3
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. The Hawk, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb. 0 2 2
Mr. E. Burke's b. c. Tattler, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb. 2 3 dr.
Capt. Quin's br. c. British Lion, 4 yrs., 10st. 6lb.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs.,
9st. 2lb. (£75) (Mr. W. Long), also ran.

THURSDAY.—Renewal of the KILDARE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. if declared, to go
to the winner of the challenge, with 100 added; the second recd. 10 sovs. and the winner
paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course (21 subs, 2 of whom paid only 2 sovs.
each).

Mr. G. Taylor's b. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Quinton).. 1
Sir T. Burke's b. h. Chicken, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. 2
Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, 6 yrs., 8st. 3
Mr. Irwin's ch. h. Simon Pure, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb.; Mr. P. Sherry's br. h. Walterstown,
5 yrs., 7st. 5lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Cheerful Horn, 4 yrs., 7st.; Mr. Quin's ch. c.
Sunshine, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb.; Mr. Nowlan's ch. c. by Harkaway, dam Nolan's Mickey
Free's dam, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb., also ran.

Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 3lb., five 8st. 12lb.,
six and aged 9st.; m. and g. allowed 5lb.; three miles.

Mr. L. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter (h-b.), 3 yrs. (Dunne) 1
Mr. J. Brennan's b. f. Citron, 4 yrs. 2
Mr. P. Davies's b. f. Lanky Bet, 3 yrs. 3
Mr. Taylor's br. c. Schneider, 3 yrs.; Mr. Isaac Day's b. g. Waterfall, aged, also ran.
Won easily by four lengths, a very bad third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added, for horses that never won 50 sovs.; one
mile and a quarter on the Peel Course (6 subs.)

Capt. D. W. Pack Bereasford's ch. f. Sunbeam, by Isgo, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£25)
(Murphy) 1
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. The Hawk, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£70) 2
Mr. E. J. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£25) 3
Mr. Donnelly's ch. g. Hasel (late Kilcavin), 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£70); Mr. J. Carter's ch.
g. Biscuit, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£25); Mr. T. Atkinson's b. f. Pinwire, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb.—car.
5st. 10lb. (£25), also ran.

Won by half a length.

The COFFEE-ROOM STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; half
a mile (15 subs.)

Mr. Quin's br. f. by Bandy, out of Wheel, 7st. 11lb. (Conolly) 1
Mr. M. Dunne's b. c. Daisy King, by Falstaff, out of Michaelmas Day, 8st. .. 2
Mr. Wynne's b. c. Rubens, by Portrait, out of Stella, by Lanercoat, 8st. 2lb. .. 3
Ld. Waterford's b. f. by Bandy, out of Magnet, 7st. 11lb.; Ld. Waterford's br. c. St.
Patrick, 8st. 7lb., also ran.

Won easily by two lengths.

The STEWARDS' PLATE (third class) of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile on the Peel
Course.

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Sirocco, by Simoom, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Archer) 1
Mr. Atkinson's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. 2
Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcyone, 5 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.;
Mr. Keatinge's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.; Mr. Dickson's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs.,
7st. 7lb.; Mr. St. George's ch. c. Sans Culotte, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. f.

Daisy Queen, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. Altro, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.; Capt. Preston's br. f. Destruction, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb., also ran.

Won by a short neck.

The challenge of the KIRWAN STAKES of 25 sovs. each, and the 2 sovs. ft.; Post on the Flat.

Mr. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Quinton) 1

Mr. P. Sherry's br. c. Walterstown, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. 2

Won by two lengths.

FRIDAY.—Ld. Waterford's c. by Barbarian, or Bandy, out of Circe, 8st. 7lb., walked over, and recd. ft. from Mr. Nunn's c. by Bryan O'Linn, out of Piety, three-quarters of a mile, 200 sovs., h. ft.

The IRISH OAKS STAKES (renewed) of 10 sovs. each, for three years old fillies; one mile and a quarter on the Peel Course (6 subs.)

Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, by Corianna, 9st. (Conolly) 1

Capt. D. W. Pack Beresford's ch. f. Sunbeam, 8st. 4lb. 2

Mr. R. McNamara's br. f. by Crosier, out of Master Tom's dam, 8st. 7lb. .. 3

Won in a canter.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 6st. 10lb., four 8st. 8lb., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 12lb.; m. and g. allowed 5lb.; four miles.

Mr. P. Davies's ch. f. Lanky Bet, by The Cossack, 8 yrs. (Archer) 1

Mr. J. Brennan's b. c. Harry, 3 yrs. 2

Sir T. Burke's b. h. Chicken, 5 yrs. 3

Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs.; Mr. Isaac Day's b. g. Waterfall, aged; Mr. Conner's b. c. Companion, 3 yrs.; Mr. L. Keegan's ch. f. Queencake, 3 yrs., also ran.

Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The STEWARDS' STAKES (renewed) of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 30 added, for two years old; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Disney's b. c. Knight of Malta, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 5lb. (James Doyle) .. 1

Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake, 7st. 9lb. 2

Mr. Watts's b. c. Friday III, 8st. 2lb. 3

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. by Bandy, out of May Girl, 8st. 2lb. 4

Ld. Waterford's b. c. by Barbarian, out of Osafraige, 8st., also ran.

Won by half a length, a good third.

The FLYING STAKES HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; half a mile (11 subs.)

Ld. Howth's br. c. Alfred, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (D. Wynne) .. 1

Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Diana, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. 2

Mr. Quin's ch. c. Sunshine, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. 3

Mr. Hoysted's br. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. 4

Mr. Davies's b. m. Miss Beasy, 6 yrs., 8st.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. h. Arbutha, aged, 8st.

7lb.; Mr. E. Burke's br. c. Tattler, 3 yrs., 8st.; Ld. Waterford's b. f. Daisy Queen, 3 yrs., 7st.; Ld. Waterford's f. by Barbarian, out of Elf, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb., also ran.

Won by a length.

The STEWARDS' PLATE (fourth class) of 50 sovs.; one mile on the Peel Course.

Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Wynne) .. 1

Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. 2

Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. 3

Mr. Taylor's br. c. Schneider, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb.; Mr. Atkinson's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 7st.

11lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Cheerful Horn, 4 yrs., 7st.; Ld. Waterford's b. c. Bonni-

vard, 4 yrs., 7st.; Mr. Atkinson's ch. g. Baker, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb., also ran.

Won by a length.

The CORINTHIAN STAKES HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; heats, one mile and a half on the Peel Course (11 subs.)

Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair, by Harkaway, aged, 11st. 4lb. (Mr. W.

Kennedy) 0 1 1

Mr. Dixon's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs., 11st. 1 2 2

Mr. F. Lee's b. f. by Maspie, out of Mons, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. 0 0 3

Mr. Page's br. g. Glen Lee, 4 yrs., 12st. 7lb. 3 3 dis.

Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 12st. 7lb. 2 dr.

Mr. Bell's b. c. Jongleur, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb.; Mr. Keatinge's b. f. Scour de Charité, 3 yrs.,

10st. 7lb.; Mr. E. Burke's b. h. Disowned, 5 yrs., 11st. 2lb.; Capt. Quin's br. c. British

Lion, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb., also ran.

LENHAM.

WEDNESDAY, June the 24th.—A MAIDEN PLATE of 40 sovs.; heats, one mile and a distance.

Mr. Cameron's b. g. The Abbot, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (£40) (Fordham) .. 1 1

Mr. J. Lowe's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£70) (Prior) 2 2

Mr. Pattenon's ch. g. Captain Chaff (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£40) (Hammond) .. 3 3

Mr. Rose's b. g. Knighton, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Searle) 4 4

The MID-KENT HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; one mile and a distance (16 subs.)

Mr. B. Land's br. f. <i>Amelia</i> , by <i>Iago</i> , 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (J. Land)	1
Mr. F. Good's ch. g. <i>Vulcan</i> , 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (C. Hornsby)	2
Mr. J. D. S. Douglas's <i>Tiwald</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (Fordham)	3
Mr. J. Dawson's <i>Agra</i> , 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (French); Mr. P. Barling's <i>Lacy Lockit</i> , 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Clements); Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. <i>Elfrida</i> , 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Wakefield), also ran.			

2 to 1 against *Amelia*, 3 to 1 against *Agra*, and 4 to 1 each against *Vulcan* and *Elfrida*. Won easily by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The CHILTON PARK STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a distance (5 subs.)

Mr. Searle's ch. f. <i>Brabantia</i> , by <i>Iago</i> , 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£30) (Searle)	..	1	3	1
Mr. P. Barling's <i>Raffle</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (J. Colter)	..	2	1	3
Mr. H. Lane's b. h. <i>Usurer</i> , 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£50) (Hammond)	..	3	2	2
Mr. E. H. Banks's b. f. <i>Maid of Perth</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£30) (J. Land)		0	dr.	

The winner was sold for £43.

The LENHAM PLATE of 50 sovs.; a mile and a half.

Mr. B. Land's br. f. <i>Amelia</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (J. Land)	..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's <i>Agra</i> , 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (French)	..	2
Mr. Cameron's <i>Maid of Athens</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (Fordham)	..	3
Mr. P. Barling's <i>Earthstopper</i> (late <i>Fatalist</i>), 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (G. Eatwell); Mr. J. Messer's b. g. <i>Warbler</i> , aged, 7st. 1lb. (Wakefield); Mr. G. Wilson's <i>Brompton</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (J. Colter), also ran.		

6 to 4 against *Amelia*, 3 to 1 each against *Warbler* and *Brompton*, and 4 to 1 against *Maid of Athens*. Won easily by two lengths, the same between the second and third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; heats, one mile and a distance (7 subs.)

Mr. Cameron's b. g. <i>The Abbot</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£40) (Fordham)	..	1
Mr. Land's b. g. <i>Cyclops</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£20) (J. Land)	..	2
Mr. E. H. Banks's b. f. <i>Maid of Perth</i> , 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£20) (Swift)	..	0
Mr. L. B. Grove's b. c. <i>The Roman</i> , 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (£20) (Searle)	..	3
Mr. Clark's b. g. <i>Billingham</i> , 6 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£20) (Eatwell); Mr. P. Barling's <i>Adamant</i> , 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£20) (Clements), also ran.		

The winner was sold to Mr. Land for 50gs.

BIBURY CLUB.

(STOCKBRIDGE COURSE.)

WEDNESDAY, June the 24th.—Sir J. B. Mill's b. c. *The Flying Englishman*, by *The Flying Dutchman*, out of *The Bee*, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day), beat Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. *Kilbride*, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman), both 3 yrs. old, T.Y.C., 100, h. ft. 6 to 5 on *The Flying Englishman*. Won by a short head.

A PRODUCE SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; New mile (14 subs.)

Sir J. B. Mill's b. f. <i>Bar-one</i> , by <i>Orlando</i> , 8st. (A. Day)	..	1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's b. c. <i>King of the Forest</i> , 8st. 4lb. (Flatman)	..	2

6 to 4 on *King of the Forest*. Won by a head.

The BIBURY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; last mile and a half (10 subs.)

Capt. Connell's b. c. <i>Turk</i> , by <i>Melbourne</i> , 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Harrison)	..	1
Capt. Hutchinson na. ch. h. <i>Rialto</i> , 5 yrs., 11st. (Mr. Scobell)	..	2
Mr. Craven's b. c. <i>Van Eyck</i> , 4 yrs., 11st. 6lb. (Capt. Little)	..	3
Mr. H. E. Johnstone's b. g. <i>Border Chief</i> , 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (owner); Mr. Barratt's ch. g. <i>Prince of Wales</i> , 5 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (Mr. W. Beville); Mr. Gulliver's br. h. <i>Decamp</i> , 5 yrs., 10st. (Mr. Dart), also ran.		

5 to 2 against *Decamp*, and 3 to 1 each against *Van Eyck* and *Turk*. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two and three years old; half a mile (14 subs.)

Mr. E. Hall's b. f. <i>Lady Conyngham</i> , by <i>Slane</i> , 2 yrs., 6st. (Faulkner)	..	1
Mr. Barnard's b. c. <i>Schoolfellow</i> , 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bundy)	..	2
Mr. Stevens's b. f. <i>Barbarity</i> , 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Wells)	..	3
Mr. Y. King's ch. f. <i>Madame Rachel</i> , 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Blake); Mr. A. Newman's b. f. <i>Theory</i> , 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (A. Day); Mr. R. Field's br. f. <i>Impatience</i> , 2 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Barrett Lennard's b. f. <i>Perfume</i> , 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (R. Wright); Capt. Delmé's b. f. <i>Longshot</i> , by <i>The Fellow Buck</i> , out of <i>Longreach</i> (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Harrington); Sir J. Hawley's b. f. by <i>The Hero</i> , out of <i>Bohemienne</i> , 2 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bray), also ran.		

4 to 1 each against *Bohemienne* filly and *Barbarity*, and 5 to 1 each against *Schoolfellow* and *Lady Conyngham*. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third. *Impatience* was left at the post.

The ANDOVER STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile (8 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, by Touchstone, 6 yrs., 11st. 10lb. (Capt. Little) ..	1
Capt. Price's br. g. Lymington, 5 yrs., 11st. 8lb. (owner) ..	2
Mr. Gulliver's b. h. Decamp, 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Dart) ..	3
Mr. H. E. Johnstone's ch. g. Affghan, 5 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Mr. W. Beville) ..	4
Mr. J. Parker's b. c. Avenger, 3 yrs., 10st. (Capt. Morgan) ..	5

6 to 5 on Alembic, and 4 to 1 against Affghan. Won by three lengths, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; last three-quarters of the New mile (12 subs.)

Ld. Portsmouth's b. f. "My Niece," by Cowi, out of Vanity, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) ..	1
Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. Haymaker, 8st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Capt. Christie's br. c. Maelström, 8st. 10lb. (Wells) ..	3
Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. sister to Panpipe, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) ..	4

5 to 2 on "My Niece." Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. W. Day's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (£50) (Capt. Little) ..	1
Mr. H. E. Johnstone's ch. g. Affghan, 5 yrs., 11st. 8lb. (£50) (Mr. W. Beville) ..	2
Capt. Price's Lymington, 5 yrs., 12st. (£100) (owner) ..	3

5 to 4 on Affghan, and 2 to 1 against the Mangosteem f. Won by two lengths, a bad third.

STOCKBRIDGE.

THURSDAY, June the 25th.—Third year of the seventh TRIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for four years old; the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles and a half (48 subs.)

Capt. White's b. c. Aleppo, by Alarm, 8st. 10lb. (Flatman) ..	1
Mr. H. Hill's b. c. Rogerthorpe, 9st. (A. Day) ..	2
Capt. Connell's b. c. Turk, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes) ..	3
Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's br. c. Wentworth, 8st. 7lb. (G. Mann) ..	4

5 to 4 on Aleppo, 5 to 2 against Rogerthorpe, and 4 to 1 against Turk. Won by a length, a bad third; Wentworth beaten off.

The STOCKBRIDGE DERBY of 25 sovs. each, with 200 added, for three years old; the second recd. 100 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; one mile and a half (37 subs.)

Ld. Milton's b. c. Ignoramus, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne) ..	1
Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, 8st. 10lb. (A. Day) ..	2
Mr. E. Day's b. c. Slanderer, 8st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) ..	3
Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Surplice, out of Bee's-wax, 8st. 5lb. (Flatman) ..	4

7 to 4 on Ignoramus, and 2 to 1 against Anton. Won by half a length, the others beaten off.

The first year of the ninth STOCKBRIDGE TRIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (33 subs.)

Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Star of the East, by Chanticleer, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) ..	1
Sir J. B. Mill's b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Cymba, 8st. 10lb. (G. Mann) ..	2
Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. The Finsticker, by Harkaway, out of Pelerin, 8st. 5lb. (D. Hughes) ..	3
Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Caashmere, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) ..	4
Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Scourge, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) ..	5

Even on Cymba c., and 5 to 2 against Star of the East. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; T.Y.C. (9 subs.)

Mr. H. Hill's b. f. Admiralty, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Blackburn) ..	1
Mr. Russell's b. f. Benefit, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£30) (Sadler) ..	2
Mr. Parker's b. f. by Joe Lovell, out of Terpsichore, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (J. Adams) ..	3
Mr. E. Hall's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Faulkner) ..	4
Mr. Howard's b. f. Pomona, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£50) (Fordham); Mr. Græme's b. f. Blue Mantle, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£80) (J. Goater); Mr. A. Newman's ch. g. Athlone, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Bray); Duke of Beaufort's b. f. Lass of Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Langdill); Mr. W. Day's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£30) (F. Adams), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Lady Elizabeth, 4 to 1 against Pomona, and 6 to 1 each against the Terpsichore f. and Lass of Richmond Hill. Won by six lengths, a head between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth. The winner was sold by auction to Mr. Y. King for 150gs.

The STEWARDS' PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft.; the winner paid £10; two miles (40 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Wells) ..	1
Mr. Snewing's b. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (J. Goater) ..	2
Ld. Clifden's ch. c. brother to Homily, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bray) ..	3

7 to 4 on Pole Star, and 2 to 1 against Fisherman. Won by a head, a very bad third.
 The MOTTISFONT STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the winner paid 25 sovs.; T.Y.C. (29 subs.)
 Sir L. Newman's b. c. Vandyke, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 10lb. (A. Day) .. 1
 Mr. Parker's ch. c. Wilton, by Grosvenor, out of Stomacher, 8st. 10lb. (Wells) .. 2
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. The Bald-faced Stag, by Harkaway, out of Palms, 8st. 10lb. (Flatman) .. 3
 Mr. H. Hill's br. c. The Beacon, by Flatcatcher, out of Rogerthorpe's dam, 8st. 10lb. (G. Mann) .. 4
 3 to 1 on Vandyke, and 100 to 15 against Wilton. Won by a neck, a bad third.
 The second year of the eighth STOCKBRIDGE TRIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for three years old; one mile and a half (33 subs.)
 Mr. F. Robinson's Anton, by Bay Middleton, 8st. 10lb., walked over, and Mr. R. E. Cooper's King of the Forest, 8st. 7lb., recd. 25 sovs. out of the stakes.

WINCHESTER.

FRIDAY, June the 26th.—A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 25 added; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Meliah's bl. c. Huntington, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. B. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 8st. (J. Land)
 Mr. Græme's Blue Mantle, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (G. Fordham)
 Mr. E. Day's Grey Dawn, 3 yrs., 7st. (Davis) 4
 Mr. R. King's b. f. Wild Honey, by Sweetmeat, out of Hyble, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (J. Goster); Mr. A. Newman's Theory, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—car. 8st. (I. Sadler); Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bray), also ran.

Even on Blue Mantle, 5 to 1 against Vestige, 6 to 1 against Huntington, and 7 to 1 against Theory. Won by a length, dead heat for second place, the fourth beaten two lengths.

The ORIGINAL HAMPSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a distance (28 subs., 10 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Good's ch. g. Vulcan, by Velox, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Capt. Christie's Lawn, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Hughes) .. 2
 Mr. Norton's ch. c. Shiraz, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bray)
 Mr. S. Williams's Absolution, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (G. Quinton); Mr. Gratton's Somerset, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (H. Cliff); Mr. Delmé's b. f. West-end, by The Hero, out of Westmania, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Harrington); Mr. Reading's Parkkeeper, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (I. Sadler), also ran.

2 to 1 against Lawn, 4 to 1 each against Vulcan and Shiraz, and 8 to 1 against Parkkeeper. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The CITY MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Russell's Benefit, by Bowstring, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (D. Hughes) .. 2
 Mr. Y. King's ch. c. Little Robin (late Mora), by The Hero, out of Sepulchre, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Bundy) 3

6 to 4 on Benefit. Won by half a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 40gs., and Mr. Evans claimed Little Robin.

The GRANGE PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; T.Y.C. (21 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, by Siane, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)
 Ld. Portsmouth's b. f. "My Niece," by Cowl, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day)
 Mr. Greville's b. f. Grand Duchess, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) 3
 Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. Haymaker, 8st. 7lb. (F. Adams); Mr. Fereby's b. f. Lilydale, sister to Flacrow, 8st. 3lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Capel's ch. f. The Merry Sunshine, 8st. 7lb. (Wells), also ran.

Even on "My Niece," 3 to 1 against Lilydale, and 6 to 1 each against York and Grand Duchess. Grand Duchess beaten three lengths. After the dead heat "My Niece" walked over, and Ld. Portsmouth and Mr. Parr divided the stakes.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; two miles.

Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Simpson's Fright, 3 yrs. (D. Hughes) 2
 Mr. St. A. B. Lennard's Perfume, 3 yrs. (J. Davis) 3
 Mr. Meliah's Huntington, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham) 4

Even on Fisherman, 3 to 1 against Fright, and 4 to 1 against Huntington. Won by a short head, a very bad third.

The GARRISON STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £100; half a mile (10 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. The Admiralty, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Blackburn) .. 1
 Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. Archibald, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (Bray) .. 2

Mr. Gally's br. c. Waterer, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Mogulistan, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Faulkner) 3
 Mr. Edwards's Affghan, 5 yrs., 9st. (J. Goater) 4
 Mr. Mellish's Yess, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Miss Abel, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (bolted), (Custance); Mr. Duncan's b. f. The Dwarf, by The Hero, out of Macedonia, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Sadler); Mr. E. Day's Grey Dawn, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (D. Hughes); Sir J. Hawley's br. f. by The Hero, out of Bohemienne, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Landill); Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Bennett); Mr. Lowe's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Barton), also ran.

3 to 1 against The Admiralty, 4 to 1 against Waterer, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, half a length each between the second, third, and fourth. The winner was claimed.

CHELMSFORD.

TUESDAY, June the 30th.—The GALLEYWOOD STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the New mile (3 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's br. g. Admiral of the White, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Bray) 1
 Mr. Mills's Firebrand, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£30) (Searle) 2
 Mr. Holland's Little Pet, 4 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Fordham) 3

8 and 4 to 1 on Admiral of the White. Won by half a length, a length and a half between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 61gs.

The WELTER CUP, value 100 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile and a half (14 subs., 3 of whom paid 5 sovs.)

Capt. Connell's Turk, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 9st. 8lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (D. Hughes) .. 1
 Capt. D. Lane's Firmament, 4 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (Mr. W. Bevil), fell.
 2 to 1 on Turk. Firmament fell at the Tanroad turn.

The CHELMSFORD HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. 30 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (44 subs., 28 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. J. Daley's ch. f. Renown, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Banks's Triton, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hibberd) 2
 Mr. J. Jackson's Lord Derwentwater, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Mugrove) 3
 Mr. R. Drewitt's Slatern, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Fordham) 4
 Mr. A. Newman's Comedy, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) 5
 Mr. Hughes's Romeo, aged, 8st. (D. Hughes) 6

7 to 4 against Renown, 3 to 1 against Lord Derwentwater, 5 to 1 each against Romeo and Triton, 7 to 1 against Comedy, and 10 to 1 against Slatern. Won by three lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The BRENTWOOD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, by Flatcatcher, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes) 1
 Mr. Wilson's b. f. Miss Waters, 8st. 4lb. (C. Hornsby) 2
 Mr. J. F. Verrall's Volatore, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham) 3
 Ld. W. Powlett's f. by Jericho, out of St. Anne, 8st. 11lb. (E. Sharp) 4
 Mr. J. Hawkins's ch. c. Matlass, by The Confessor, out of Lady Charlotte, 8st. 7lb. (J. Steggles) 5

Mr. Ellis's f. by Harkaway, out of The Fawn, 8st. 4lb. (Sly), also ran.

6 to 4 on Volatore, 5 to 1 against Miss Waters, and 6 to 1 against Schoolfellow. Won by half a length, a bad third. The Harkaway filly was left at the post.

The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. La Mert's Maggie Lauder, by Turnus, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 1
 Mr. P. Barling's Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Clement) 2
 Capt. King's Jeu d'Esprit, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. Ferguson's Fashion, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (E. Sharp) 4
 Mr. Francis's ch. f. Kaffa, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Searle) 5

Mr. G. Oangle's f. by Gilbert Gurney, out of Seaweed, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (D. Hughes) .. 6

6 to 4 against Fashion, 3 to 1 against Maggie Lauder, and 4 to 1 against Lucy Lockit. Won by a head, a bad third; the others beaten off.

WEDNESDAY.—The TOWN PLATE HANDICAP of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Barne's Anemone, by Tadmor, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (E. Sharp) 1
 Mr. Riddle's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. P. Barling's Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Clement) 3

5 to 4 against Anemone, 6 to 4 against Admiral of the White, and 4 to 1 against Lucy Lockit. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third. Mr. Francis's Kaffa, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 7st. 4lb. (Searle), was weighed, but did not go to the post.

The **STAND HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, 7st.—car. 7st. 2lb. (D. Hughes) ..	1
Mr. La Mert's Maggie Launder, 8st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Yates) ..	2
Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, 6st. 11lb. (Musgrove) ..	3
Mr. Galliver's Apollo, 7st. 9lb. (Roberts) ..	4

Won by a neck, a bad third.

The **CUP STAKES** of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (16 subs.)

Mr. Norton's Shirah, by Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Banks's Triton, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. Barnes's Anemone, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (E. Sharp) ..	3
Mr. Jackson's Lord Derwentwater, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Musgrove) ..	4
Mr. G. Ongley's Black Jack, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Fordham) ..	5
Capt. Lane's Firmament, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Plumb) ..	6
Mr. R. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Charlton) ..	7

5 to 2 each against Anemone and Shirah, 6 to 1 against Brompton, and 10 to 1 each against Lord Derwentwater and Firmament. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third.

A **SCURRY HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; professionals 7lb. extra; three-quarters of a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's Marmion, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mr. Boynton) ..	1
Mr. Messer's Warbler, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Edwards) ..	2

2 to 1 on Marmion. Won by a length.

The **MALDON STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's Mamelon, by Windischgratz, 7st. (£40) (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Stephenson's f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 6st. 11lb. (£40) (Plumb) ..	2
Mr. Ferguson's Caterpillar, 6st. 11lb. (£40) (Fordham) ..	3

6 to 4 on Mamelon who won by a short head; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 118g., and the Psyche f. was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

Her **MAJESTY'S PLATE** of 100g.; two miles.

Mr. Daley's Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Plumb) ..	1
Mr. Simpson's Fright, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2

5 to 2 on Fright. Won easily by a length and a half.

The **MARKS' HALL STAKES** of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's Diligent, by Melbourne, aged, 11st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra. (£40) (G. Eatwell), walked over.

CARLISLE.

TUESDAY, June the 30th.—The **CORBY CASTLE STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 40 added, for two and three years old; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's Interidona, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) ..	1
Mr. R. West's br. f. Meta (h.-b.), 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Snowden) ..	2
Capt. Gray's br. c. Duncany, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Forster) ..	3

Even on Interidona, and 5 to 4 against Meta. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The **GRAND STAND HANDICAP** of 50 sovs.; once round, rather more than a mile.

Mr. J. Osborne's De Ginkel, by De Ruyter, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner) ..	1
Mr. N. Buchanan's ch. h. Lough Bawn, aged, 8st. (Cresswell) ..	2
Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster) ..	3
Mr. Ridley's br. c. brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Bullock) ..	4
Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (S. Taylor); Mr. W. M. Redfern's b. g. Pippin, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cowan's br. g. Phœbus, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb.—car. 6st. 13lb. (Withington); Mr. Ashbridge's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Ducker), also ran.	

5 to 2 against brother to Preston, 3 to 1 against Alma, and 4 to 1 against De Ginkel. Won by a neck, a short head between the second and third, a good fourth.

The **CUMBERLAND PLATE** of 100 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 3 only if declared; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; twice round and a distance (52 subs., 29 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. West's b. g. Fantomime, by Lanercost, aged, 8st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Kendall) ..	1
Mr. C. Winteringham's King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Cresswell) ..	2
Mr. F. Walker's bl. f. All's-well, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Little) ..	3
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (J. Forster) ..	4
Mr. R. Chilton's Norton, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Challoner) ..	5
Mr. Heywood's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden) ..	6
Mr. W. M. Redfern's ro. f. Jollity, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Ducker); Capt. Smith's b. c. El Hakim, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (bolted) (Hardcastle), also ran.	

2 to 1 against Pantomime, 3 to 1 against Norton, 4 to 1 against King of the Gipsies, and 6 to 1 against Jollity. Won in a canter by two lengths, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth. Jollity was beaten off, and did not pass the chair.

The HOLM HILL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Allan's b. f. Salpitis, by Vatican, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£30) (Swainton) ..	1
Mr. Merry's b. c. Cock Robin, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£30) (Cresswell) ..	2
Mr. G. Dodd's br. f. Amina, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£30) (Bullock) ..	3
Mr. Pringle na. br. g. Epigram, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£30) (Waddington) ..	4

5 to 4 on Cock Robin, and 2 to 1 against Salpitis. Won easily by two lengths, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 42gs.

The Tallyho and Carlisle Stakes did not fill.

WEDNESDAY.—The CITY PLATE of 80 sovs. added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bates) ..	1
Mr. N. Buchanan's ch. h. Lough Bawn, aged, 8st. 2lb. (Cresswell) ..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's br. c. De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bearpark) ..	3
Mr. R. Cowan's br. g. Phosbus, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—car. 7st. 7lb. (Robertson) ..	4
Mr. J. Kidley's br. c. brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock) ..	5

5 to 4 against De Ginkle, 5 to 2 against Alma, and 3 to 1 against Lough Bawn. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Allan's br. f. Sulpitis, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£30) (Swainton) ..	1
Mr. W. M. Redfern's ro. f. Jollity, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£50) (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. Ashbridge's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Ducker) ..	3
Mr. W. Sharpe's ch. f. Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£50) (Bullock) ..	4

Even on Sulpitis, 2 to 1 against Jollity, and 7 to 2 against either of the others. Won by a head, a length between the second and third; a bad fourth. The winner was sold for 61gs.

The LOTTERY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter (19 subs.)

Mr. W. P. Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Withington) ..	1
Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell) ..	2
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster) ..	3

4 to 1 on Courtenay. Won easily by a neck.

The SPECULATION PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Baron na. b. f. Honesty, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£25) (Cresswell) ..	1
Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Cock Robin, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (£25) (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. W. M. Redfern's b. g. Pippin, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£25) (Withington) ..	3
Mr. G. Dodd's bl. or br. f. Amina, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£25) (Ducker) ..	4

6 to 4 each against Honesty and Cock Robin, and 3 to 1 against Pippin. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third; a bad fourth. The winner was bought in for 60gs.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs. for horses of all ages; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; two miles.

Mr. H. S. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, by Womersley, 3 yrs. (Bearpark) ..	1
Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs. (Bates) ..	2

4 to 1 on General Williams. Won by a neck.

A HANDICAP STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for beaten horses; the winner paid 5 sovs.; once round (5 subs.)

Mr. Chilton's br. c. Norton, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bearpark) ..	1
Mr. W. M. Redfern's b. g. Pippin, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bates) ..	2
Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Cock Robin, 3 yrs., 7st. (Withington) ..	3
Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Smith), fell.	

2 to 1 on Norton. Won by a head, the same between the second and third.

WORCESTER.

THURSDAY, July the 2nd.—The TRIAL HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile and a quarter 10 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, by Surplice, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Wheale) ..	1
Mr. Stevens's br. f. Elfida, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Dales) ..	3
Mr. Flintoff's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Bates) ..	4
Mr. Featherstone's ch. c. Typhon, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Denman) ..	5
Mr. Gill's ch. c. Ephorus, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Charlton) ..	6

2 to 1 against Elfida, 3 to 1 against Miss Harkaway, and 4 to 1 against Jesuit. Won easily by a neck, the second beating the third by a head.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C., half a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 8st. 11lb. (Dales) 1
 Mr. W. Halford's Mainstay, 8st. 9lb. (Kendall) 2
 Mr. La Mert's br. c. Mamelou, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton) 3
 7 to 4 on Polly Peachum, and 2 to 1 against Mainstay. Won by three lengths, six lengths between the second and third.

The STAND PLATE of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; a mile (4 subs.)
 Mr. Whitehouse's b. f. Auricula, by Phlegon, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£20) (J. Walters) .. 1
 Mr. W. Halford's b. c. by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£50) (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Williams's gr. c. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£20) (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. I. Day's b. g. Brigliadoro, 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£20) (Wheale) 4
 7 to 4 against Auricula, 3 to 1 against the Margaret of Anjou colt, and 4 to 1 against Brigliadoro. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third; Brigliadoro beaten off. The winner was sold for 90gs.

The WORCESTERSHIRE HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; a mile and a half (70 subs., 42 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 8st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Kendall) .. 2
 Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bates) 3
 Mr. Stevens's ch. f. Verona, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Plumb) 4
 Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Wells); Mr. Colpit's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 8st. (Snowden); Ld. De Mauley's b. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 7st. (Charlton); Mr. J. B. Starkey's ch. f. Laverna, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Dales); Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. The Dupe, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. Saxon's br. c. Sir Philip Sydney, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Shakespeare) (fell); Mr. Dicus's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Britton), also ran.
 9 to 4 against Oakball, 7 to 2 against Verons, 6 to 1 each against Pantomime, Cotswold, and The Martlet, and 10 to 1 against The Dupe. Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

FRIDAY.—The LADIES' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; the winner to be sold by auction for £50; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Flintoff's br. h. Blight, by Vitellius, 6 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Turner's b. f. Auricula, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Denman) 2
 Mr. R. Davis's br. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden) 3
 Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Harrie, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (French) 4
 5 to 4 against Harrie, and 2 to 1 against Blight. Won by half a length. The winner was bought in for 84gs.

The FLYING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner paid 5 sovs., and the second saved his stake; T.Y.C., half a mile (28 subs.)

Mr. Midgley's b. f. Polly Johnson, by Malcolm, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Edwards) .. 1
 Mr. Gough's bl. c. Raven, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Plumb) 3
 Mr. Leach's b. f. Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (G. Fordham) 4
 Mr. Shipley's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Snowden); Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton); Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Dales); Mr. Wilkinson's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Challoner), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Breeze, 4 to 1 against Polly Johnson, and 5 to 1 against Prince's Mixture. Won easily by a length, a neck between the second and third.

The BENTINCK BENEVOLENT FUND HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner gave 5 sovs. to the fund for the relief of decayed jockeys; one mile and a quarter (9 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Dales) 1
 Mr. T. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. Cliff's Obscurity, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—car. 7st. 4lb. (Bickley) 3
 5 to 2 on Pretty Boy, and 3 to 1 against Kenerdy. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third.

The CITY PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs.; the second recd. 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter.

Mr. Blanton's bl. f. Queen of the South, by Mentor, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (French) .. 1
 Ld. Clifden's b. g. Jesuit, 5 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Plumb) 3
 Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, aged, 6st. 8lb. (Hibberd) 4
 Even on Jesuit, 5 to 2 against Queen of the South, and 3 to 1 against Elfrida. Won by a head, the same between the second and third.

The NEW HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 40 added; five furlongs (10 subs.)

Mr. Featherstone's ch. c. Typhon, by The Hydra, 4 yrs., 8st. (R. Denman) .. 1
 Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Charlton) 2
 Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, 2 yrs., 7st. (Dales) 3
 Mr. Midgley's b. f. Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Edwards) 4
 Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden); Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Old Tom,

3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bickley); Mr. I. Day's b. g. Brigliadoro, 6 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray); Mr. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Gulliver's ch. c. Archibald, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Plumb); Mr. La Mert's br. c. Mamelon, 2 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard), also ran.

Even on Polly Peachum, 3 to 1 against Polly Johnson, 6 to 1 each against Little Gerard and Kenerdy, and 10 to against Typhon. Won by a neck, the same between the second, third, and fourth.

The CONSOLATION PLATE of 30 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£80)

(Dales)	1
Mr. Dawson's Harrie, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£40) (Edwards)	2
Mr. Snowball's Auricula, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (Challoner)	3
Mr. Flintoff's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—car. 8st. 12lb. (£40) (Bates)	4
Mr. I. Day's Brigliadoro, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£40) (Denman)	5

6 to 4 against Blight, 2 to 1 against Auricula, and 3 to 1 against Miss Harkaway. Won by a length, a neck each between the second, third, and fourth; Brigliadoro was beaten off. Auricula was claimed by Mr. Barber under the Newmarket rule.

The Selling Stakes for the first day, and the Madresfield Stakes on the second day, did not produce races.

STOURBRIDGE.

MONDAY, July the 6th.—The PRESTWOOD STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile and a quarter (8 subs.)

Mr. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Mr. R. J. Southby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (T. Cliff)	3
Mr. Leach's br. f. Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Fordham); Mr. T. Rowland's ch. f. Little Dorrit, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Walters); Mr. Cliff's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 7st. (Leake); Mr. T. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Whiteman), also ran.	

6 to 4 on Master Bagot. Won by two lengths, a bad third.

The STOURBRIDGE STAKES of 7 sovs. each, 4 ft., and 2 only if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (32 subs., 25 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 8st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Fordham) ..	1
Mr. T. Wright's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Crump's ch. c. Typhon, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Denman)	3
Mr. Blanton's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (French)	4
Mr. H. Ivey's Shirah, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Davis)	5

Even on Oakball, 3 to 1 against Jack Spring, and 6 to 1 against Queen of the South. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. S. Williams's b. c. Bold Buccleugh, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 8st. (French)	2
Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Smethurst)	3

6 to 4 on Bold Buccleugh. Won in a canter.

The EAST WORCESTERSHIRE STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Ivey's ch. c. Shirah, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Davis)	1	1
Mr. Hawkins's Lady Florence, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Snowden)	3	2
Mr. Rickards's br. m. Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Whiteman)	4	3
Mr. R. J. Southby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock)	2	dr.

6 to 4 on Shirah.

TUESDAY.—The LADIES' PURSE of 3 sovs., with 25 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bullock) ..	1
Mr. Crump's ch. c. Typhon, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Denman)	2
Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Smethurst) ..	3

7 to 4 on the winner. Won by two lengths.

The GOLD CUP STAKES of 7 sovs. each, 4 ft., and 2 only if declared; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (16 subs., 11 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (incl. 5lb. extra), walked over.

The ENVILLE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the Race-fund if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (14 subs., 8 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund).

Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Desdemona, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Snowden)	1
Mr. J. Dawson's Harrie, 3 yrs., 7st. (French)	2
Mr. Herdman's Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock)	3

2 to 1 on Jack Spring. Won by two lengths.

The FIDMORE STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. S. Williams's b. c. Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 8st. (Quinton) ..	3	1	1
Mr. Blanton's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. (French) ..	1	3	3
Mr. T. Cliffe's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Snowden) ..	2	2	2
Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Fordham) ..	4		fell

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.

TUESDAY, July the 7th.—HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, and 5 only if declared, to go to the second; New T.Y.C. (5 subs., 2 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Capt. White's bl. f. Queen of the East, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Plumb) ..	1
Mr. Bayley's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) ..	2
Mr. Angell's b. f. Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Custance) ..	3

6 to 5 on Bird in Hand, and 5 to 2 against Queen of the East. Won by a length, a bad third.

The JULY STAKES of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the second recd. his stake; New T.Y.C. (23 subs.)

Duke of Beaufort's b. c. Gin, by Orlando (A. Day) ..	1
Mr. Plummer's b. c. Coxwold, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Alice Hawthorn (Bumby) ..	2
Mr. Howard's b. c. Greenfinch, brother to Goldfinch, by Orlando (J. Goater) ..	3
Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Cock-a-doodle-doo, by Chanticleer, out of The Flapper (S. Rogers) ..	4
Ld. Ailesbury's b. or br. c. brother to Mary Copp (Flatman) ..	5
Ld. Exeter's br. c. Betelaut, by Nutwith, out of Sultana (Norman) ..	6

Even on Cock-a-doodle-doo, 5 to 2 against Greenfinch, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third; a good fourth.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; Suffolk Stakes Course, a mile and a half.

Mr. H. Draper's ch. f. Neva, by Minotaur, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Rogers) ..	1
Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) ..	2
Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Plumb) ..	3
Capt. Lane's br. c. Firmament, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. Angell's b. f. Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 7st. (Custance); Mr. R. Stephenson's b. f. Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 7st. (T. Fordham); Mr. J. Suggett's b. f. Prosperity, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Musgrove), also ran.	

Even on Neva, 6 to 1 against Moose, and 7 to 1 against Eupatoria. Won by a length and a half, a head between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—The MIDSUMMER STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; B.M. (8 subs.)

Mr. Pedley's ch. c. Comquot, by Sweetmeat, 8st. 3lb., walked over.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; Chesterfield Stakes Course.

Mr. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Plumb) ..	1
Mr. Boyce's br. c. by St. Lawrence, out of Asimuth, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) ..	2
Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) ..	3
Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. R. H. Nevill's br. g. by Paragon, out of Suer, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Flatman); Count Batthyany's b. h. Duke of Lancaster, 6 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Wells); Mr. Lowther's b. g. Rackspelt, aged, 7st. 13lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Goodwin's ch. c. Siebus, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Musgrove); Ld. W. Powlett's b. g. Delusion, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (J. Rogers); Mr. Holland's b. f. Marie Agnes, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Sopp), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Delusion, 3 to 1 against Beatrice, 7 to 1 against Duke of Lancaster, and 8 to 1 against Sorceress. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £200; last half of B.M. (5 subs.)

Baron Rothschild's b. f. Georgie, by Orlando (Hughes) ..	1
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite (Wells) ..	2
Mr. Ferguson's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche (E. Sharp) ..	3
Mr. E. Hall's Lady Conyngham (A. Day) ..	4
Ld. Exeter's b. c. Pactolus, by Midas, out of Elegance (Norman) ..	5

Even on Woodmite, 5 to 2 against Lady Conyngham, 4 to 1 against Psyche f., and 5 to 1 against Georgie. Head each between the first four, a bad fifth.

The TOWN PLATE of 50 sovs.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; B.M.

Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, by Hernandez (Wells) ..	1
Mr. Daley's ch. f. Renown (J. Goater) ..	2
Mr. Alexander's b. c. Humbug (R. Cotton) ..	3
Mr. B. Lennard's ch. f. Perfume (Hughes) ..	4
Mr. R. H. Nevill's c. by Chabron, out of Sarcaam (Flatman) ..	5

Even on Huntington, and 7 to 4 against Renown. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

THURSDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 4lb., three 8st. 4lb., four 8st. 12lb., five and upwards 9st. 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 350gs.; New T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. James's b. f. Polly Johnson, by Malcolm, 2 yrs. (A. Edwards) ..	1
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs. (Custance) ..	2

Mr. Bayley's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs. (Flatman) 3
 Baron Rothschild's b. f. Georgie, 2 yrs. (Rayner) 4
 Mr. Harris's b. c. Worcester, 3 yrs. (Bray) 5
 Mr. Evans's Miss Nightingale, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs. (Aldcroft) 6
 Ld. Exeter's Betelnut, 2 yrs. (Plumb) 7
 5 to 4 on Polly Johnson, 5 to 1 against Miss Nightingale, and 7 to 1 against Georgie. Won by a length and a half, three lengths between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth. Baron Rothschild claimed Worcester.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; B.M.

Mr. Melish's bl. c. Huntington, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. R. H. Nevill's br. g. by Paragon, out of Sneer, 5 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (Bray) 2
 Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 8st. 9lb. (Norman) 8
 Mr. Jackson's Lord Derwentwater, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft); Mr. Harvey's Marmion, 3 yrs., 8st. (E. Sharp); Mr. Alexander's Humbug, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Plumb); Mr. Ferguson's b. g. Old English Gentleman, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Misen); Mr. Goodwin's Siches, 3 yrs., 7st. (Mugrove); Mr. Stephenson's Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 7st. (T. Fordham); Mr. W. D. Gardner's bl. c. Clarendon, by Footstool, out of Iona, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Rogers), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Huntington, Lord Derwentwater and Humbug, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third; Humbug and Lord Derwentwater fourth and fifth.

The CHESTERFIELD STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; last half of B.M. (25 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's b. f. by Surplice, out of Bee's-wax (Bray) 1
 Capt. White's b. f. July, by Birdcatcher, out of Gillyflower (E. Sharp) 2
 Mr. J. S. Douglas's ch. c. The Royal Sovereign (J. Mann) 3
 Mr. Holland's br. c. Harry Stanley (Aldcroft) 4
 Ld. Ailesbury's br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Gala (Hughes); Duke of Beaufort's b. f. Lass of Richmond Hill (Wells); Ld. Derby's br. f. Fascine, by Melbourne, out of Escalade (J. Goater); Ld. Exeter's b. f. Allspice, by Nutwith—Celia (Norman); Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Scourge (A. Day); Mr. Payne's ch. f. by Cotherstone, out of Catalpa (Flatman); Ld. J. Scott's b. c. Windham, by Malcolm, out of Burlesque (Bumby), also ran.

7 to 2 against Harry, 4 to 1 against Bee's-wax f., 7 to 1 each against Royal Sovereign and Windham, and 8 to 1 each against Fascine, Catalpa f., and July. Head each between the first four.

PLATE of 50 sovs.; last half of B.M.

Mr. E. Hall's Lady Conyngham, by Slane, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£80) (Faulkner) 1
 Mr. Evans's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£40) (Plumb) 2
 Mr. Melish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£80) (Bray) 3
 Mr. Ferguson's br. f. Fashion, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£40) (Misen) 4
 Mr. Angell's Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£40) (Custance) 5
 Mr. Lutwidge's Secret, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£40) (Mugrove), also ran.
 6 to 4 against Lady Conyngham. Won by a neck, Dramatist a bad third, Secret left at the post. The winner was claimed.

SOUTHMINSTER.

TUESDAY, July the 7th.—The LLOYD STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 30 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; heats, one mile and a half (8 subs.)

Mr. J. T. Gale's b. g. Walnut, by Nutwith, aged, 11st. (owner) 1 1
 Mr. Simpson's ch. g. by Harkaway, 11st. (Mr. Sims) 3 2
 Mr. Malden's ch. g. by Pantaloon, aged, 11st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Nightingall) 2 dr.
 Mr. Clarke's b. g. Dale Knapping, aged, 11st. (Mr. Dyke) 4 dr.
 The NEW MOOR STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added (2 subs.)
 Mr. Mills's br. h. Firebrand, by Slane, aged, 9st. 2lb. (Nightingall) 1
 Mr. P. Barling's h. f. Adamant, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (A. Marlow) 2

Won by six lengths.

The TALLY-HO STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile and a half, over hurdles (7 subs.)

Mr. J. T. Gale's b. g. Walnut, aged (owner) 1
 Mr. F. Clarke's b. g. St. Patrick (owner) 2
 Mr. Malden's ch. g. by Pantaloon, aged (Nightingall) 3
 Mr. J. Wiseman's b. f. Lady Berkeley (S. Williams) 4

Won by three lengths.

The Southminster Stakes did not produce a race.

LANCASTER.

WEDNESDAY, July the 8th.—The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a distance.

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, by Sleight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Heardson) 1

Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Shakespeare) 3
 Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.
 The LANCASTER CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap stakes of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (14 subs.)
 Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Withington) 1
 Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. S. Crosoer's br. c. Ulysses, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. (Shakespeare),
 Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third; Hamlet beaten off.
 The GRAND STAND STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 25 added; one mile heats (3 subs.)
 Mr. Knowles na. b. c. Kepler, by Planet, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Challoner) .. 2 1 1
 Mr. Baron's b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£30) (Withington) 1 2 dr.
 The winner was bought in for 23gs.
 The BOROUGH PLATE of 30 sovs.; one mile.
 Mr. T. Wright's br. f. Jane, by Mickey Free, 3 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard) 1
 Mr. R. Wilson's Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. S. Crosoer's Ulysses, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock) 3
 Won by a length, a bad third.
 THURSDAY.—The REVIVAL HANDICAP of 7 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (16 subs.)
 Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Withington) 1
 Mr. R. Chilton's br. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. (Shakespeare) 3
 Won by a length.
 The VALE OF LUNE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., to go to the fund, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (18 subs.)
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock) .. 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner) .. 2
 Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Ducker); Mr. T. Wright's br. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Pritchard), also ran.
 Won by a short head.
 The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; heats, one mile (3 subs.)
 Mr. Knowles's b. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£20), walked over.
 Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; two miles.
 Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs. (Bates) 1
 Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs. (Withington) 2
 Mr. Barber's Prince of Orange, 4 yrs. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. West's br. g. Pantomime, aged (G. Oates); Mr. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs. (Challoner), also ran.
 Won by half a length.

BELLEWSTOWN.

WEDNESDAY, July the 8th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; heats, one mile and a half (7 subs.)
 Mr. J. Dixon's gr. c. Greyling, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (E. Harrison) 1 2 1
 Mr. W. Meade's b. c. The Tattler, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Conolly) 0 1 0
 Mr. Nolan's ch. c. by Harkaway, out of Mickey Free's dam, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Jos. Wynne) 2 0 dr.
 Mr. J. Smith's ch. f. Iris, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (M'Daniel); Capt. Burke's b. c. Uncle Tom, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (J. Doyle); Mr. I. Day's b. g. Waterfall, aged, 9st. 2lb. (D. Wynne); Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Lynch), also ran.
 The DROGHEDA TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 60 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half (8 subs.)
 Mr. Keating's b. f. Remedy, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (D. Doyle) .. 1 1
 Mr. J. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (E. Harrison) .. 3 2
 Mr. Irwin's ch. f. The Duchess of Alba, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Brodrick) .. 2 0
 Mr. Cassidy's ch. h. The Surgeon-General, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Wynne) .. 0 dr.
 The HUNTERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, one mile and a half (6 subs.)
 Mr. Crofton's b. f. Lady Emily (h.-b.), by Burgundy, 4 yrs., 12st. (Mr. Long) .. 0 1 1
 Mr. O'Reilly's b. m. Emily (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 12st. 1 3 3
 Four others started.
 THURSDAY.—Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs., for Irish-bred horses; three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 5lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 5lb.; m. and g. allowed 9st.; heats, two miles.

Sir T. Burke's b. h. The Chicken, by Magpie, 5 yrs. (Harrison) ..	1	2	1
Mr. W. Meade's The Tattler, 3 yrs. (Archer) ..	2	1	2
Capt. E. Burke's b. h. The Disowned, 5 yrs. (J. Doyle); Mr. J. Smith's ch. f. Iris, 3 yrs. (J. Murphy), also ran.			
2 to 1 on The Chicken, and 5 to 1 against The Tattler.			
The BELLEWATOWN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a half (7 subs.)			
Mr. J. Doyle's b. c. Piccaninny, by Glycon, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Wynne) ..	1	3	2
Mr. Cassidy's ch. h. The Surgeon-General, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (J. Wynne) ..	2	2	1
Mr. Irwin's Duchess of Alba, 4 yrs., 8st. (Brodrick) ..	3	1	3
The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, once round and a distance (4 subs.)			
Mr. Nolan's ch. c. by Harkaway, out of Nolan's Mickey Free's dam, 4 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (£50) (Mr. Long) ..	0	1	1
Mr. J. Dixon's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (£50) (Capt. Townley) ..	1	2	3
Mr. Keating's b. f. Sœur de Charité, 3 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (£50) (Capt. Barclay) ..	2	3	2
Mr. Crofton's b. f. Lady Emily, 4 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Mr. Jones) ..	3	0	dr.
The BELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; heats, one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)			
Capt. E. Burke's Uncle Tom, by Dough, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£50) (D. Doyle) ..	0	1	1
Mr. Keating's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Archer) ..	1	0	2
Mr. J. Smith's b. f. Walhalla, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Murphy) ..	2	2	3
Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Lynch) ..	3	3	dr.

ODIHAM.

FRIDAY, July the 10th.—The ODIHAM HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (17 subs.)

Mr. T. Stephenson's br. f. Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballegagh, 4 yrs., 7st. (Prior) ..	1
Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. Mellish's Huntington, 3 yrs., 8st. (Wells) ..	3
Mr. C. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (H. Davies); Mrs. Osbaldeston's Lunelle, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (R. Morris); Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Land); Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Custance); Mr. G. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Bray), also ran.	
7 to 4 against Huntington, 4 to 1 each against Shirah and Elfrida, 5 to 1 against Vulcan, and 7 to 1 against Brompton. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third	
The STEWARDS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two and three years old; the winner to be sold by auction for 80 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)	
Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 9st. (Yates) ..	1
Mr. C. Saunders's br. c. Mamelon, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (D. Hughes) ..	2
Mr. J. Williams's Bess, by Flatcatcher, out of Princess Alice, by Liverpool, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (J. Land) ..	3
2 to 1 on Barbarity. Won easily by three lengths, Bess beaten off. The winner was bought in for 140 sovs.	

The MANOR PLATE of 50 sovs.; a mile.

Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, by Conyngham, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Prior) ..	1
Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Land) ..	2
Mr. R. Drewitt's b. f. Slatern, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (T. Fordham) ..	3
Mr. Newman's Theory, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Harrington); Mr. H. Stone's ch. c. Arcanum, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bray); Mr. Fereby's f. by Trap, out of Australia, 3 yrs., 6st. (Custance); Mr. Francis's ch. f. Kaffa, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (bolted) (Searle); Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. (fell) (D. Hughes), also ran.	

Even on Eardrop, 3 to 1 against Vulcan. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

The LADIES' PLATE of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; a mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. T. Goddard's b. f. Magnolia, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£30) (Barton) ..	1
Mr. J. Williams's Bess, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£20) (Morris) ..	2
Mr. Day's br. f. Benefit, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£30) (J. Land) ..	3
Mr. J. Williamson's b. m. Magic, aged, 9st. 4lb. (£40) (Mr. Longman) ..	4
2 to 1 on Benefit, and 5 to 2 against Magnolia. Won by half a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 45 sovs.	

The SILVER CUP, value 20gs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, for horses the property of officers stationed at Alderholt Camp, a mile and a quarter (8 subs.), was won by Lieut. Coate's (7th Hussars) gr. m. Fanny Grey, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 11st. 9lb., beating six others.

MANSFIELD.

MONDAY, July the 13th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter (9 subs.)

Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, by Mango, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Lomas) 1
 Mr. Land's bl. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. 2
 Mr. Kough's b. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. 3
 Mr. Tittensor's br. f. Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb.; Mr. Stamford's b. g. Crown Pigeon, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb.; Mr. Wildman's b. m. by King of Kildare, out of Birthday's dam, 5 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Storer's br. c. Sweetener, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb., also ran.

Won in a canter.

The PORTLAND PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 8 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; two miles (6 subs.)

Mr. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Smethurst) .. 1
 Mr. Saunderson's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. 3
 Mr. Stamford's b. g. Crown Pigeon, 5 yrs., 9st. 6lb.; Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged, 9st. 8lb., also ran.

Won easily by six lengths.

The BROXTOWN PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each, for horses that never won £50; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (6 subs.)

Mr. Frost's b. c. Kepler, by Planet, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Frost, jun.) 1
 Mr. Land's bl. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. 2
 Mr. Saunders's b. g. Kingfisher, by Heron, out of Até, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. 3
 Mr. Green's b. f. Margery Moorpoet, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.; Mr. Wildman's b. m. by King of Kildare, out of Birthday's dam, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb., also ran.

Won by a length.

The SHERWOOD PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; half a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, by Iago, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (J. Land) 1
 Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb. 2
 Mr. Storer's br. c. Sweetener, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. 3
 Mr. Tittensor's br. f. English Rose, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Laundrymaid, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb.; Mr. Saunderson's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb.; Mr. Beninson's br. c. Glover, 4 yrs., 9st. 11lb.; Mr. Stamford's br. c. Poliah, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb., also ran.

Won by half a length.

The TOWN PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, a mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Land's b. f. Profile, by Portrait, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (J. Land) 1 1
 Mr. Frost's b. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. 0 2
 Mr. Beninson's br. c. Glover, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. 2 0
 Mr. Green's b. f. Margery Moorpoet, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged, 9st. 4lb., also ran.

Angelo, who came in first for the second heat, was objected to on the ground that he had not carried his proper weight, lead having been given to his jockey before going to scale. He was declared distanced.

CAMBRIDGE.

TUESDAY, July the 14th.—The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 14 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each (4 subs.)

Mr. Sugget's Glimpse, by Neatham, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£30) (Long) 3 1 1
 Mr. P. Barling's b. f. Adamant, 4 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (£30) (Eatwell) 1 3 2
 Mr. Day's Benefit, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£30) (Musgrove) 2 4 4
 Mr. Ferguson's Fashion, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£40) (E. Sharp) 0 2 3

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and only 1 if declared, with 25 added; the winner paid 8 sovs.; heats, one mile and a furlong (9 subs. 2 of whom paid 1 sov. each.)

Mr. Howell's b. h. Billy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (J. Quinton) 1 — 1
 Mr. Abel's Prosperity, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Musgrove) 4 — 2
 Mr. W. Ward's Clara, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Wakefield) 3 3 3
 Mr. P. Barling's Earthstopper (late Fatalist), 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (G. Eatwell) 2 dr.
 Mr. Day's Ada, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (J. Land); Mr. Holland's Little Pet, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Potter), also ran.

The TOWN PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Ferguson's ch. f. Caterpillar, by Weatherage, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Misen) 1 1
 Mr. W. Bevil's Brown George, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (owner) 2 2
 Mr. Deacon's b. f. by Robert de Gorham, out of Henrietta, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Long) dis.

The Henrietta f. won both heats by six lengths, but having in the first heat run on the wrong side of the post, she was disqualified, and the race awarded to Caterpillar.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, over four flights of hurdles, one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Abel's gr. g. Raphael, by Portrait, 5 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Nightingale) 1 1
 Mr. Abel's b. g. Pascock, aged, 11st. (Mr. Loton) 3 2
 Mr. Day's Benefit, 3 yrs., 9st. (Mr. W. Bevil) 2 3

ISLE OF SHEPPEY.

WEDNESDAY, July the 15th.—The SHEPPEY COURT STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, one mile and a half (4 subs.)

Mr. E. H. Banks's gr. g. Grey Chicken, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (£60) (Searle) 1 1

Mr. Clarke's b. g. Billingham, aged, 8st. 8lb. (£20) (Eatwell) 4 2

Mr. Clarke's br. g. St. Patrick, aged, 8st. 8lb. (£20) (A. Marlow) 2 3

Mr. Ward's b. h. The Roman, 4 yrs., 8st.—car. 8st. 2lb. (£20) (Martin) 3 dr.

The ISLE OF SHEPPEY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and only one if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (18 subs., 7 of whom paid 1 sov. each.)

Mr. P. Barling's ch. m. Lucy Lockit, by Collingwood, 5 yrs., 7st. (J. Cotter) 1

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Custance) 2

Mr. E. H. Banks's br. g. Triton, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Searle) 3

Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

The LADIES' PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 2 sovs.; two miles (3 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's ch. m. Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£100) (G. Eatwell) 1

Mr. E. H. Banks's gr. g. Grey Chicken, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£60) (J. Searle) 2

Mr. Ward's b. c. The Roman, 4 yrs., 7st. (£20) (G. Searle) 3

Won by a length.

The SHEERNESS HANDICAP PLATE of 40 sovs.; one mile and a half.

Mr. E. H. Banks's br. g. Triton, by Weatherbit, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (J. Searle) 1

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Custance) 2

Mr. Barling's ch. a. Raffle, 3 yrs., 6st. (J. Cotter) 3

Mr. P. Barling's ch. m. Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—incl. 12lb. extra (Eatwell) 4

Won by a head, a good third; Lucy Lockit walked in.

The HUNTERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half, four hurdles in each heat (6 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's b. g. Diligent, by Melbourne, 6 yrs., 12st. 2lb. (Eatwell) 3 1 1

Mr. Edwards's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (H. Littler) 1 2 2

Mr. Mellish's ch. g. Mince, aged, 12st. 2lb. (Poole); Mr. B. Land's br. m. Vestige, aged, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Edwards), also ran.

Vestige won the first heat. On returning to scale, an objection was raised to her for not carrying extra for winning a hurdle race at Twyford, and she was disqualified.

LIVERPOOL.

WEDNESDAY, July the 15th.—The CROXTETH STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 40 added; one mile and a quarter (8 subs.)

Mr. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Wells) 1

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Dales) 2

5 to 2 on Fisherman. Won easily by a length and a half.

The MERSEY STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second recd. 30 sovs.; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, by Chanticleer, out of Sunflower, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. R. Eastwood's b. f. Proud Preston Peg, by Touchstone, out of Titania, 8st. 4lb. (J. Osborne) 2

Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, 8st. 7lb. (Dales) 3

Ld. Derby's ch. f. Bravura, by Orlando, out of Cavatina, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman); Capt. Christie's br. a. Orchestill, 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Terrific, 8st. 4lb. (Bates); Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, 8st. 10lb. (G. Fordham), also ran.

6 to 4 against Polly Peachum, 7 to 2 against Sunbeam, 4 to 1 against Proud Preston Peg, 100 to 15 against York. Won by a head, a head between the second and third; Terrific was fourth.

The LANCASHIRE OAKS of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for three years old fillies; the second recd. 30 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; once round (24 subs.)

Mr. W. I'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne, 9st. (Charlton) 1

Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne) 2

Mr. J. Merry's ro. f. Lady Albert, 8st. 7lb. (Chillman) 3

Mr. F. Walker's bl. f. All's-well, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft), also ran.

5 to 1 on Blink Bonny. Won very easily by two lengths. All's-well did not pass the post.

The BENTINCK TESTIMONIAL HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with a piece of plate, value 100 sovs., added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile and a half (31 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner) 1

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb) 2

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Commoner, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bullock) 3

Mr. Saxon's ch. f. Chow, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Shakspeare) 4

Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. by Birdcatcher, out of Maid of Masham, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Withington) 5

Adm. Harcourt's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) 6

11 to 8 on Saunterer. Won in a canter by two lengths, a bad third.
 The NURSERY PLATE of 80 sovs., for two years old; the winner paid 7 sovs.; T.Y.C.
 Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, by Humphrey, or Mentor, 6st. 12lb. (Withington) .. 1
 Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, 8st. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. G. Holmes's ch. c. Massacre, 7st. 10lb. (Flatman) 3
 Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 7st. 5lb. (Bullock) .. 4
 Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. Spread Eagle, 6st. 12lb. (Challoner) 5
 Mr. Cotgrave's b. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Vanilla, 7st. 10lb. (Charlton) .. 6
 Mr. Windsor's b. or ro. f. Colloidion, 7st. 4lb. (J. Hall) 7
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Physician, 7st. 12lb. (Shakespeare) 8
 5 to 4 against Sunbeam, 3 to 1 against Spread Eagle, 6 to 1 against Massacre, and 8 to 1 against Conductor. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

Ld. Derby's b. c. Whitewall, by Joe Lovell, out of Tour de Force (Flatman), beat Ld. Glasgow's br. c. by Melbourne, out of Clarissa (Aldcroft), 8st. 7lb. each, both 2 yrs. old, three-quarters of a mile, 800, h. ft. 6 to 5 on the Clarissa colt, who fell, and Whitewall cantered in alone.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)
 Mr. G. Holmes's ch. c. Massacre, by Mildew, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Withington) .. 1
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 7st. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Blackthorn, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (J. Osborne) 4
 6 to 4 against Massacre, and 5 to 2 against Chester. Won by a length, a bad third.

THURSDAY.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)
 Mr. Jones's b. c. Repute, by The Cure, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. — 1
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Snowden) — 2
 Mr. Thorpe's bl. f. Wild Strawberry, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Bray) 3
 Mr. Windsor's ro. f. Colloidion, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb. (£30) (Pritchard) 4
 Mr. Dawson's br. c. Thornhill, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£30) (Madden) 5
 5 to 4 against Repute, 5 to 2 against Thornhill, and 7 to 2 against Wild Strawberry. De-
 ciding heat—3 to 1 on Repute; won by a length. The winner was bought in for 58ga.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 80 added; one mile (19 subs.)
 Mr. J. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Charlton) 1
 Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (A. Sadler) 2
 5 to 1 on Saunterer. Won very easily by two lengths. Adm. Harcourt's f. by Touchstone,
 out of Ellerdale, 2 yrs., was weighed for, but did not reach the post in time to start.
 The LIVERPOOL CUP, value 200 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs.
 each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the winner paid 50 sovs., and the second recd. 50 sovs.;
 two miles (72 subs., 35 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. R. Jones's br. c. Bashir Bazouk, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.
 (Withington) 1
 Mr. Jackson's b. c. Mongrel (h-b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner) .. 2
 Mr. H. Hill's b. c. Rogerthorpe, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Flatman) 3
 Mr. West's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 8st. 2lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Mundy); Sir T. Burke's
 b. h. The Chicken, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (E. Harrison); Mr. V. Surtees's gr. f. Maid of Der-
 went, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Snowden); Mr. Drinkald's gr. c. Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb.
 (Covey); Mr. G. Taylor's b. c. Newton-le-Willows, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—incl. 8lb. extra
 (Bray); Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bullock); Capt. White's b. c.
 Giviller, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Plumb); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Rayner);
 Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Barber's br. c.
 Hamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Perry); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 5st. (Shakespeare),
 also ran.

3 to 1 each against Rogerthorpe and Grey Pyrrhus, 7 to 1 against Bashir Bazouk, 9 to 1
 against Newton-le-Willows, 10 to 1 against Moose, 12 to 1 against Mongrel, 100 to 7 against
 Janet, 100 to 6 each against Sir Humphrey and Pantomime, and 20 to 1 against Queen Beas.
 Won by half a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third; Newton-le-
 Willows fourth, Janet fifth. Snowden was fined £5 for disobeying the orders of the starter,
 and severely reprimanded by the stewards.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)
 Mr. Byrne's b. f. Stormail, by Storm, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Snowden) 1
 Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Blackthorn, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. W. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Hiley) 3
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Physician, 2 yrs., 6st. (Shakespeare) 4
 2 to 1 on Stormail. Won easily by two lengths.
 Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Mohawk, by Don John, 3 yrs. (A. Day), beat Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. by
 Surplice, out of Clarissa, 3 yrs. (Aldcroft), 8st. 7lb. each, one mile and a quarter, 300, h. ft.
 7 to 4 on Mohawk. Won in a canter. The Clarissa c. broke down.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two miles.

Mr. J. B. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st., walked over.

FRIDAY.—The STANLEY STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 50 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Terrific, by Touchstone, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock) ..	1
Mr. G. Holmes's ch. c. Massacre, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Charlton) ..	2
Mr. Barber's ch. f. Polly Peachum, 2 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales) ..	3

3 to 1 on Polly Peachum, and 5 to 1 against Terrific. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, by Bryan O'Lynn, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden) ..	1
Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) ..	2
Mr. Byrne's b. f. Lady Aintree (late Stormsail), 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) ..	3
Mr. Simpson's b. c. Forlorn Hope, 3 yrs., 8st. (E. Harrison) ..	4
Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Hiley) ..	5

6 to 4 on the Touchstone f., 5 to 2 against Sans Culotte, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, a bad third.

The LICENSED VICTUALLERS' PLATE of 150 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile (39 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Charlton) ..	1
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) ..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkle, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. Langshaw's b. c. Comedian, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Egerton) ..	4

Adm. Harcourt's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bates); Mr. E. R. Clark's br. c. Vandermulin, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—car. 7st. 9lb. (Flatman); Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Wood); Mr. Walker's bl. f. All's Well, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. 4lb. (Little), also ran.

7 to 4 against Saunterer, 4 to 1 against Bel Esperanza, 5 to 1 against Vandermulin, 6 to 1 against Lord Nelson, and 10 to 1 against Hospitality. Won by four lengths, three-quarters of a length between the second and third; a bad fourth, Vandermulin 5th.

The GREAT LANCASHIRE PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (19 subs.)

Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Star of the East, by Chanticleer, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) ..	1
Adm. O. V. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, 8st. 6lb. (Aldcroft) ..	2

5 to 4 on sister to Ellington. Won by a length and a half.

The LIVERPOOL ST. LAGER of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (26 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, by Touchstone, 8st. 8lb. (Wells) ..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 8st. 8lb. (J. Osborne) ..	2
Ld. Clifden's ch. c. by Surplice, out of Blue Devils, 8st. 8lb. (A. Day) ..	3
Adm. O. V. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, 8st. 8lb. (Aldcroft) ..	4
Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, 8st. 8lb. (Snowden) ..	5

5 to 4 on Adamas, 5 to 2 against Wardermarke, 3 to 1 against Augury, and 100 to 5 against Sans Culotte. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Thornhill, by Fernhill, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (Bullock) ..	1
Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£50) (Snowden) ..	2
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£50) (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. Dickson's b. c. by Annandale, out of Messalina, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£50) (Fordham) ..	4
Mr. Cotgreave's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Vanilla, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£50) (Pritchard) ..	5

7 to 4 on the Messalina c., and 5 to 1 each against Thornhill and the Vanilla f. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

DOWNHAM.

THURSDAY, July the 16th.—The DOWNHAM STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; heats, T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Deacon's b. f. Madeline, by Robert de Gorham, out of Henrietta, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£40) (Long) ..	1	1
Mr. Land's b. f. Profile, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£40) (J. Land) ..	3	2
Mr. Holland's b. f. Little Pet, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£30) (Sharp) ..	4	dis.
Mr. J. Abel's br. f. Prosperity, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£20) (Mugrove) ..	2	dr.
Mr. Day's b. f. Benefit, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£30) ..	5	dr.

The winner was bought in for 83 sovs.

The WOODHALL CUP, value 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; heats, twice round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Abel's br. f. Prosperity, by Slane, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£30) (Mugrove) ..	1	1
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Mr. Abel's b. h. Peacock, aged, 8st. 8lb. (£30) (Sharp)	2	2
Mr. Lund's b. f. Profile, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (£30) (J. Land)..	3	3
Mr. Marden's b. f. Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£30) (Birch)	4	dr.

The winner was bought in for 85 sovs.

The HUNTERS' PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 2 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, twice round and a distance, over three hurdles (5 subs.)

Mr. Messer's b. g. Warbler, by Don John, 6 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Nightingale)	..	1	1
Mr. Worth's ch. g. Friar of Apsall, 3 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (C. Green)	..	2	2
Mr. Ferraby's ch. f. by Trap, out of Australia, 3 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Mr. Beville)	..	3	dr.
Mr. Abel's gr. g. Raphael, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Feek)	dis.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 2 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, twice round (6 subs.)

Mr. Land's br. g. The Abbot, by Iago, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£40) (J. Land)	..	1	1
Mr. Marden's b. f. Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£30) (Birch)	..	2	2
Mr. Nightingale's b. g. Althorpe, aged, 10st. (£50) (Nightingale)	..	3	dr.
Mr. Ferrey's ch. f. by Trap, out of Australia, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£40)	..	4	dr.
Mr. Bruty's br. h. Firebrand, 6 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (£30) (Jackamy)	dis.

The winner was bought in for 60 sovs.

The EAST ANGLIAN PLATE of 5 sovs. for beaten horses, added to a sweepstake of 10s. each, selling weights, twice round and a distance, was won by

Mr. Nightingale's Althorpe, by Cotherstone, beating Mr. Marden's Lady Ribblesdale and Mr. Bruty's Firebrand.

NOTTINGHAM JULY MEETING.

TUESDAY, July the 31st.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner (to be sold for £600, or to carry 9lb. extra) paid 5 sovs.; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Honeystick, by Honeywood, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb.—car. 4st. 13lb. (Challoner)

Mr. Midgley's b. f. Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (A. Edwards)..

Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Madden)

Mr. Clive's b. f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Daley)

Mr. Saxon's Sampson, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb.—car. 4st. 12lb. (Shakespeare)

5 to 4 against Honeystick, and 6 to 4 against Polly Johnson. Won easily by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed by Mr. R. Sutton.

The SHERWOOD HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 40 added; jockeys 6lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (18 subs.)

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 10st.—car. 10st. 2lb. (Capt. Little)

Mr. W. P'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson)

Mr. E. R. Clark's b. h. Mr. Sykes, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Harrison)

Mr. Stebbing's b. h. Caliph, 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Basham)

6 to 4 on Courtenay, and 2 to 1 against Prince of Orange. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third.

The CASTLE PLATE HANDICAP of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Offenitsa, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton)

Mr. Evans's Miss Nightingale, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 1lb. (L. Snowden)

Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner)

Mr. Harvey's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Daley)

Mr. G. Storet's br. c. Sweetener, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (Green)

Mr. Evans's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Crook)

Mr. W. Edwards's ch. g. Affghan, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray)

3 to 1 each against Offenitsa, Renown, and Miss Nightingale. Won by six lengths, a length between the second and third.

The NOTTINGHAMSHIRE HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 200 added; the second recd. 50 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (42 subs., 24 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. R. Drevitt's ch. c. Borderer, by Joe o'Sot, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham)

Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Bray)

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Osborne)

Mr. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bates)

Mr. J. Gibb's ch. c. Young Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb)

Mr. Dawson's Janet, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock)

Mr. Clive's Apathy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Cresswell)

2 to 1 against King of the Gipsies, 3 to 1 against Borderer, 5 to 1 against Young Hopeful, 6 to 1 against Janet, and 5 to 1 against Mr. Barber's two. Won by a head, a neck each between the second, third, fourth, and fifth. Mr. Barber declared to win with Hamlet.

A PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 5 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)

Mr. Whitaker's b. f. Fashion, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£30) (Fordham)..

Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£20) (A. Edwards) .. 3
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£20) (Shakespeare) .. 3
 Mr. Evans's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (£30) (Crook) .. 4
 Mr. Dickson's b. c. by Annandale, out of Messalina, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Challoner) 5
 Mr. Byrn's Lady Aintree (late Stormsail), 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£150) (L. Snowden) .. 6
 7 to 4 on Admiral of the White, 3 to 1 against Chester, 5 to 1 against Fashion. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third, a good fourth. The winner was sold to Mr. T. Hughes for 55gs.

The ROBIN HOOD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (17 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's b. f. Maggie Lauder, by Turnus, 8st. 3lb. (Bates) .. 1
 Mr. C. Peck's b. c. Bonconi, 8st. 7lb. (Bamby) .. 2
 Mr. Jackson's Night Ranger, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) .. 3
 6 to 4 on Night Ranger, and 7 to 4 against Maggie Lauder. Won easily by a length, the same between the second and third.

The SHORT STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; straight half mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Challoner) .. 1
 Mr. Byrn's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (L. Snowden) .. 2
 Mr. Dickson's c. by Annandale, out of Messalina, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (£30) (Bullock) .. 3
 3 to 1 on Chester. Won by six lengths. The winner was bought in for 33gs. Lady Aintree was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

WEDNESDAY.—The FOREST PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile, straight.

Mr. W. Evans's Miss Nightingale, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (L. Snowden) .. 1
 Mr. T. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Prior) .. 2
 Mr. H. Edwards's Afghan, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Bates) .. 3
 Mr. Henderson's Janet Pride, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Fordham) .. 4
 Mr. T. Walker's Oltenitas, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Charlton); Mr. C. Peck's Princess Eugenie, 3 yrs., 7st. (Withington); Mr. G. Storer's Sweetener, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Green); Mr. T. Taylor's c. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Plumb); Mr. Evans's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Crook); Mr. Copeland's Silkmere, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Challoner); Mr. Wilson's Miss Waters, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Shakespeare); Mr. Cass's Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (A. Edwards), also ran.
 3 to 1 against Oltenitas, 6 to 1 each against Barbarity, Gentle Kitty c., Janet Pride, and Miss Waters, 8 to 1 against Miss Nightingale. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; half a mile, straight (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's Thornhill, by Fernhill, 7st. (£20) (Bullock) .. 1
 Mr. Stebbing's Jeremy Diddler, 7st. (£20) (Grimmer) .. 2
 Mr. Evans's Lady Conyngham, 6st. 11lb. (£20) (L. Snowden) .. 3
 Mr. Burgess's ch. f. Queen of the Isles, 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Withington) .. 4
 Mr. Ferguson's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 6st. 8lb. (£20) (Misen) .. 5
 Mr. W. King's br. f. Whirlpool, by Vortex, out of Clorinda, 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Bray) 6
 Even on Lady Conyngham, 3 to 1 against Thornhill, and 5 to 1 against Psyche f. Won by half a length, a head between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 110gs.

The CHESTERFIELD HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 50 added; the second reed. his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (17 subs., 7 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)

Mr. R. Sutton's Cockatoo, by Bantam, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Kendall) .. 1
 Mr. Saxon's Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) .. 2
 Mr. Flintoff's Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (E. Jones) .. 3
 Mr. T. Stevens's Verona, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Prior) .. 4
 Ld. Wilton's Bracken, 4 yrs., 8st. (Flatman) .. 5
 Mr. R. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft), also ran.
 3 to 1 against Queen Bess, 7 to 2 against King of Scotland, 4 to 1 each against Bracken and Verona, and 7 to 1 against Cockatoo. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third; King of Scotland was beaten off, and did not pass the post.

The NOTTINGHAM NURSERY PLATE of 100 sovs., for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; half a mile, straight.

Mr. La Mert's Maggie Lauder, 7st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Smith's Conductor, 7st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Withington) .. 2
 Mr. Eastwood's Hesperithusa, 7st. 6lb. (Bates) .. 3
 Mr. Gordon's br. c. by Dupe, dam by Pantasa, 7st. (Fordham) .. 4
 Mr. R. Sutton's Ethon, 7st. 10lb. (Charlton); Mr. Allison's Madame Ristori, 7st. 7lb. (Wood); Mr. Cass's Ambrosia, 7st. 2lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Copeland's Trot, 6st. 10lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. Barber's Prince of Denmark, 6st. 6lb. (Dales), also ran.
 6 to 4 against Hesperithusa, 5 to 2 against Maggie Lauder, and 6 to 1 against Conductor. Won easily by a head, half a length between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; two miles.

Mr. B. Drewitt's ch. c. Borderer, 3 yrs. (J. Forster)	1
Mr. Barber's Pretty Boy, 4 yrs. (J. Osbourne)	2
Mr. Harvey's Renown, 3 yrs. (Charlton)	3
Mr. Clive's Apathy, 3 yrs. (Cresswell)	4
Baron Rothschild's Blooming Heather, 5 yrs. (Hayone)	5

6 to 4 on Pretty Boy, 3 to 1 against Borderer, and 4 to 1 against Renown. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The BUNNEY PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (17 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's Terrific, by Touchstone, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. R. Sutton's Honeystick, 8st. 10lb. (Kendall)	2
Baron Rothschild's Georgie, 8st. 3lb. (Fordham)	3
Mr. Ewbank's Bess Lyon, 7st. 12lb. (Basham)	4
Mr. Jackson's Night Ranger, 8st. (Osborne)	5
Id. Wilton's Mufti, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	6
Mr. R. H. Jones's Saxony, 8st. 3lb. (Bumby)	7
Mr. Saxon's Princess Royal, 8st. 6lb. (Dales)	8

5 to 2 against Princess Alice, 7 to 2 against Bess Lyon, and 5 to 1 each against Georgie and Terrific. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

The GRAND STAND STAKES of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden)	..	1
Mr. Dawson's Thornhill, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (£50) (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Evans's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Crook)	..	3

4 to 1 on Thornhill. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 33gs., and Thornhill was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

The PORTLAND HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (9 subs.)

Mr. T. Stevens's Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bray)	..	1
Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bates)	..	2
Mr. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. (Snowden)	..	3
Mr. Storer's Sweetener, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner)	..	4
Mr. Stebbing's Caliph, 6 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Grimmer)	..	5
Mr. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bullock)	..	6
Mr. T'Anson's Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Whittington)	..	7
Mr. Ellesmere's b. g. Farmer Ashfield, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)	..	8

6 to 4 against Katherine Logie, 4 to 1 against Barbarity, and 5 to 1 against Courtenay. Won by a length, a head between the second and third; a bad fourth.

DOWN ROYAL CORPORATION.

TUESDAY, July the 21st.—The TRIAL HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter (8 subs.)

Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, by Mickey Free, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—car. 8st. 8lb. (D. Wynne)	1
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Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb.	2
Capt. Burke's b. c. The Tattler, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.	3

Mr. Hine's b. h. Verderer (brother to Ludford), 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb., also ran.

Went in a canter by a length, The Tattler a very bad third; Verderer beaten off.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100 sovs. (late Irish Currency); three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 3lb., five 8st. 12lb., six and aged 9st.; m. and g. allowed 5lb.; three miles.

Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, by Melbourne, 3 yrs. (J. Murphy)	..	1
Mr. L. Keegan, jun.'s ch. c. Prizefighter (h.-b.), 3 yrs.	..	2

Capt. Burke's b. h. The Disowned, 5 yrs.; Mr. Wilkinson's b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs., also ran.

Won in a canter by two lengths.

The NORTH OF IRELAND PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 20 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; Kilwarlin Course, three-quarters of a mile (20 subs.)

Mr. Bradshaw's b. f. Barbary (sister to Barbarian), by Simoom, 8st. 2lb. (J. Forster)	1
Mr. Irwin's b. f. Bundle, 8st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake, 8st. 2lb.	3
Id. Lurgan's b. f. by Simoom, out of Fugitive, 8st. 2lb.	4
Mr. Wynne's b. c. Isaac's Bridle, by Portrait, out of Sanita, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. H. Smyth's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Alice May, 8st. 2lb., also ran.	

Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth.

The SCRAMBLE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the second saved his stake; one mile.

Mr. Keating's b. f. Remedy, by The Cure, 3 yrs. (D. Doyle)	1
Mr. Mailly's Yeutick, 5 yrs.	2
Capt. Burke's b. c. Uncle Tom, 4 yrs.	3
Won easily by a length.			

WEDNESDAY.—The ULSTER HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; two miles (7 subs.)

Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, by Harkaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Forster)	1
Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.	2
Won by half a neck.			

The KILWARLIN HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs., 9st. (D. Wynn)	1
Capt. Gray's b. f. Vesta, 3 yrs., 7st.	2
Capt. Burke's b. h. The Disowned, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb.	3
Mr. Keating's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb.	4

Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Capt. Burke's b. c. Uncle Tom, by Dough, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£20) (J. Doyle)	1
Mr. Henderson's br. f. The Baroness, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (£20)	2
Mr. Bell's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Alice May, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£50)	3
Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£50)	4

Won by half a neck, a good third.

THURSDAY.—Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 6st. 7lb., four 8st. 4lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 5lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; heats, two miles.

Mr. L. Keegan, jun.'s ch. c. Prisenfghter, by Tearaway, 3 yrs. (J. Dunne)	1	1
Mr. Wilkinson's b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs.	0	2
Mr. Keating's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs.	2	0
Mr. Meade's b. c. The Tattler, 3 yrs.	3	dr.

The DOWNSHIRE STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (14 subs.)

Capt. Gray's br. c. Dunesay, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 10lb. (J. Forster)	1
Mr. D. Wynne's b. c. Rubens, 8st. 4lb.	2
Mr. D. Wynne's b. c. Isaac's Bridle, 8st. 4lb.	3

Won in a canter.

The LURGAN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Mailly's Yeutick, by Tory-boy, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bunting)	1
Mr. Meade's b. c. The Tattler, 3 yrs., 8st.	2
Capt. Burke's b. c. Uncle Tom, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.	3
Capt. Gray's b. f. Vesta, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.	4

Won by three lengths. Three others ran.

KNUTSFORD.

THURSDAY, July the 23rd.—The NORBURY BOOTH STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the winner paid 2 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 7st. (Smethurst)	1
Mr. T. Clift's b. f. Heads or Tails (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Pritchard)	2
Mr. Thorpe's gr. f. Jollity, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Ogden)	3

2 to 1 on the Lady Jersey colt. Won by a length, a bad third. An objection against the Lady Jersey colt, on the ground of a cross, was overruled.

The INNKEEPERS' HANDICAP of 40 sovs.; one mile and a distance.

Mr. J. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Pritchard)	—
Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Lomas)	—
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bearpark)	3

Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Thorpe); Mr. Clarke's br. g. St. Leon, out of Lapwing, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Smethurst); Mr. Cowell's b. h. Holkham, by Blackstrap, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Jones), also ran.

5 to 4 against Black Tiffany, 2 to 1 against Pera, and 4 to 1 each against Jack Spring and Kenerdy. A dead heat, Kenerdy afterwards walked over, and the stakes were divided.

The CAVALRY CUP of 30 sovs.; heats, a mile and a half (5 subs.)

Mr. McGregor's br. f. Nelly Whitefoot, by St. Leon (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (E. Jones)	3	1	1
Mr. Wainwright's b. c. Contractor (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Thorpe)	0	2	2
Mr. T. Taylor's br. f. Free and Easy (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Lomas)	2	3	3

Mr. Byron na. b. f. Stella (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Morris) .. 1 0 0

Stella bolted in the second heat.

The TABLEY PARK STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; one mile and three-quarters (3 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Black Tiffany, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Bearpark)	1
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Mr. Cliff's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Pritchard) 3
 Mr. Thorpe's gr. f. Jollity, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Thorpe) 3
 Even on Black Tiffany. Won by half a length, a bad third.
FRIDAY.—The TATTON PARK STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)
 Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 7st. (Smethurst) .. 1
 Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Heads or Tails (h.b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Bearsack) 3
 Won by a neck.
 The KNUTSFORD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, h. ft., with 40 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (12 subs.)
 Mr. J. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Pritchard) .. 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Bearsack) 2
 Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Lomas) 3
 Mr. T. Cliff's ch. c. Obscurity, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. Handley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Thorpe); Mr. J. Wilkins's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (E. Hall), also ran.
 3 to 1 against Sir Humphrey, 3 to 1 against Obscurity, 4 to 1 each against Tiff and Lady Jersey colt, and 5 to 1 against Kenerdy. Won by a short neck, a length between the second and third.
 The MERE PARK HANDICAP of 1 sovs. each, with 20 added, one mile, was won, in three heats, by
 Mr. Tempest's ch. g. Conrad, by Colwick, aged, 7st. 6lb., beating Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; g. by St. Leon, out of Lapwing, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; and Jollity, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.

STAMFORD.

THURSDAY, July the 23rd.—The STAMFORD ST. LEGER of 25 sovs., 10 ft., with 40 added, for three years old; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, by Woodpigeon, 8st. 4lb. (Norman) 1
 Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. by Iago, out of Gossamer, 8st. 4lb. (E. Sharp) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 10lb. (G. Fordham), bolted.
 6 to 4 on Sir Colin. Won by a length.
 The HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; two miles and a half and 293 yards.
 Mr. Croser's br. c. Ulysses, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (car. 6st. 11lb.), walked over.
 The COLLYWESTON STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 40 added, for two years old; New T.Y.C., five furlongs (3 subs.)
 Mr. T. Parr's b. c. York, by Slane, 8st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) 1
 Mr. Ewbank's Bess Lyon, 8st. 4lb. (Baaham) 2
 6 to 4 on York. Won by five lengths.

The BURGHELY STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. back his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles one quarter and 146 yards (34 subs., 24 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) .. —
 Ld. Exeter's br. c. Turbit, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Norman) —
 Sir C. Monck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Flatman) 3
 Mr. Draper's Neva, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Rogers) 4
 Mr. Lewis's b. g. Pantomime, aged, 9st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Mundy) 5
 Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Orange, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Kendall), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Tame Deer, 4 to 1 each against Vandal and Neva, 6 to 1 each against Prince of Orange, and Pantomime, and 10 to 1 against Turbit. Dead heat, Vandal beaten three lengths, Prince of Orange did not pass the chair. After the dead heat Tame Deer walked over, and Ld. Exeter and Mr. Mellish divided the stakes.

FRIDAY.—The KETTON STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; one mile and three-quarters (5 subs.)

Ld. Exeter's Turbit, 8st. 10lb. (Norman) 1
 Ld. Clifden's ch. c. by Surplice, out of Blue Devils, 8st. 2lb. (G. Fordham) 2
 6 to 5 on Turbit. Won by half a length.
 The WELLAND STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for two and three years old; last three-quarters of the straight mile (7 subs.)
 Mr. Mellish's bl. c. Huntington, by Hernandez, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (A. Edwards) 2
 Ld. Exeter's Betelnut, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Edwards) 3
 6 to 4 on Huntington, 2 to 1 against Polly Johnson, and 5 to 1 against Betelnut. Won by a neck, a bad third.

A GOLD CUP of 100 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 20 added; four miles (14 subs.)

Mr. Snewing's br. m. Pole Star, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (J. Gosser) .. 1
 Ld. Exeter's Turbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (J. Rogers) 2
 Mr. Mellish's Huntington, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (G. Fordham) 3
 7 to 4 on Pole Star, and 5 to 2 against Turbit. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The **RUTLAND HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake; the straight mile (9 subs.)

Mr. H. Edwards's Border Chief, by Annandale, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Snowden) .. 1
 Id. Exeter's Noisette, aged, 8st. (Norman) .. 2
 Id. Londresborough's b. g. Villikins, by Melbourne, out of Gracila, 3 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell) .. 3

Mr. S. Crocker's Ulysses, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Rogers) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 6lb. (G. Fordham) .. 5

Mr. W. P'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Withington), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Noisette, 3 to 1 against Rotterdam, and 5 to 1 against Border Chief. Won by a length, a bad third. Courtenay did not pass the chair.

MARLBOROUGH.

FRIDAY, July the 24th.—The **MEMBERS' PLATE** of 60 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. J. A. Merv's Katherine Logie, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (E. Forster) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Faulkner) .. 3

Mr. S. Williams's Absolution, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Prior); Mr. G. Drewe's Philip, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Smith); Mr. R. Ware's Primrose, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Looms); Mr. Saxon's f. by Cotherstone, out of Delaine, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (H. Tuck); Mr. Wilkins's Goldwater, 8 yrs., 7st. (Keeling); Mr. B. Land's Amelias, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Land); Mr. Harrison's Tocher, 2 yrs., 5st. (C. Harrison), also ran.

6 to 4 against Katherine Logie, 2 to 1 against Odd Trick, 3 to 1 against Amelias, and 4 to 1 each against Goldwater and Inspiration. Won by three lengths.

A **SWEETSTAKES** of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 25 added, for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. E. Hall's Lady Elizabeth, by De Ruyter, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Faulkner) .. 1
 Mr. Angell's Plumstone, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (H. Tuck) .. 2
 Id. Ailesbury's c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Plumb) .. 3

Mr. S. Williams's Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 9st. (G. Quinton); Mr. S. Williams's Lucre Della Robbia, by Weatherage, out of Rosina, 2 yrs., 7st. (J. Lamb); Mr. G. Drewe's Kilaby, 1 yrs., 7st. (Bray); Mr. Barber's King William, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Dales); Mr. E. Jones's Babbie, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Prior), also ran.

2 to 1 against Dusty Miller, 3 to 1 against Lady Elizabeth. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third.

The **TOWN STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs.; once round and a distance (5 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's T. P. Cooke, by Slane, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (H. Tuck) .. 1
 Mr. Starkey's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Cowley) .. 2
 Mr. Gulliver's Fascination, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Prior) .. 3

Mr. Stinton's Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bray); Mr. Goddard's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Barton), also ran.

6 to 4 on T. P. Cooke, 3 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz. Won by a neck.

The **SAVERNAKE FOREST STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (26 subs., 14 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each.)

Mr. A. Newman's Comedy, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Cowley) .. 1
 Mr. Gulliver's Salonica, 3 yrs., 7st. (Prior) .. 2

Mr. J. Clark's The Hind, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Yates) .. 3
 Mr. Mellish's Squire Watt, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Mr. S. Williams's Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Quinton); Mr. Parker's Avenger, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Adams), also ran.

5 to 4 against Squire Watt, 4 to 1 against Comedy, 5 to 1 against Salonica, and 6 to 1 each against Avenger and Dusty Miller. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third, Dusty Miller fourth.

The **LADIES' PLATE** of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, for all ages; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; heats, three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.), was won, at two heats, by

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Figdale, by Touchstone, out of Miss Truth, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 9lb. (£30) (Tuck), beating Mr. Land's Vestige, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (£50) (J. Land); Mr. Goddard's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£50) (Lowe); Mr. E. Jones's La Louve, by Loup-garou, out of Angella, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£20) (Prior); Mr. Stinton's Marie Agnes, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb.—car. 7st. 8lb. (£20) (Sopp); Mr. Harrison's Newbold, aged, 10st. 7lb. (Harrison); Mr. H. Stone's Tocher, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb.—car. 7st. (E. Foster); and Mr. Ley's Eugene, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£60) (Heavens).

The winner was bought in for 66gs.

GOODWOOD.

TUESDAY, July the 28th.—The CRAVEN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile and a quarter (14 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, by Touchstone, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Prior)	3
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Kelpie, 2 yrs., 5st. (A. Saddler)	4
Mr. Bower's br. h. Græculus Esuriens, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. Simpson's b. h. The Earl, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (T. Sherman); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Hughes); Mr. H. Hill's ch. c. Stanhope, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—car. 8st. 1lb. (A. Day); Mr. Merry's b. g. Special License, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bullock); Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb); Col. Montresor's b. g. Ubique, by Jack Robinson, dam by Charley Boy, out of sister to Clare, 3 yrs., 7st. (Swift); Mr. H. Lane's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. (Reading), also ran.			

3 to 1 each against The Earl and Special License, 6 to 1 against Alembic, and 7 to 1 each against Græculus Esuriens, Tame Deer, Lawn, and Kelpie. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

The GRATWICK STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1853; the second recd. 100 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (19 subs.)

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, by Orlando, 8st. 10lb. (G. Fordham)	..	1
Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. or br. c. Zuyder Zee, 8st. 10lb. (G. Oates)	..	2
Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Mæstissima, 8st. 2lb. (Kendall)	..	3
Ld. Glasgow's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Barbs, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	..	4
Sir J. B. Mill's br. f. Bar-one, 8st. 2lb. (A. Day)	..	5

6 to 4 against Chevalier d'Industrie, 5 to 2 against Zuyder Zee, and 6 to 1 against Mæstissima. Won by four lengths, three lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

The LAVANT STAKES of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft., for two years old; the second recd. his stake; half a mile (15 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. The Lord of Lorn, by Touchstone, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	..	1
Mr. Parker's ch. c. Wilton, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)	..	2
Mr. Howard's b. c. Amsterdam, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Urania, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater)	..	3
Mr. Holland's b. c. Harry Stanley, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	..	4
Duke of Beaufort's b. c. Gin, 8st. 12lb. (A. Day)	..	5

Even on The Lord of Lorn, 7 to 2 against Amsterdam, 5 to 1 against Harry Stanley, and 6 to 1 against Gin. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs.; half a mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, by Collingwood, 2 yrs. (Plumb)	..	1
Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 2 yrs. (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitas, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft)	..	3
Mr. Hale's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs. (Bennett); Mr. T. Jennings's b. f. Brassia, by Caravan, out of Julia (bred in France), 3 yrs. (G. Fordham); Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Scourge, 2 yrs. (Dales); Sir W. Booth's b. f. Fanfaronade, 3 yrs. (Neal); Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. O'Daly, by The Knight of Gwynne, out of D.O.'s dam, 2 yrs. (Bray); Mr. Henry's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, 2 yrs. (Bullock); Mr. A. Newman's b. f. Mimosa, by Mentor, or Humphrey, out of Starlight, by Kremlin, 2 yrs. (Harrington); Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey, 2 yrs. (Birch), also ran.		

2 to 1 against Oltenitas, 9 to 2 against Greenwich Fair, 7 to 1 against Admiralty, and 8 to 1 against Woodmite. Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third. Greenwich Fair bolted at starting.

The HAM STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1854; the second recd. 100 sovs.; T.Y.C. (18 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Blanche of Middlebie, by Melbourne, out of Phryne, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	..	1
Mr. Gratwick's b. f. Maid of Kent, by Chatham—Landgravine, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall)	..	2
Ld. Ailesbury's b. or br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Blue Bonnet, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	..	—
Sir J. Hawley's br. c. Beadsman, by Weatherbit, out of Mendicant, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day)	..	—
Ld. Derby's b. c. Whitewall, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers)	..	5
Ld. Glasgow's ch. f. by Teddington, out of Maid of Masham, 8st. 1lb. (Aldcroft)	..	6

6 to 4 on Blanche of Middlebie, and 100 to 15 each against Maid of Masham filly, Maid of Kent, and the Blue Bonnet colt. Won by a length, Maid of Kent beating by a short head the Blue Bonnet colt and Beadsman.

FIFTY POUNDS, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for £100; last mile (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's ch. c. Prophet, by The Knight of Gwynne, out of Second Sight, 3 yrs. (Bray)	1
Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. Haymaker, 2 yrs. (J. Adams)	2

Mr. John Robeson's ch. f. Orianda, 3 yrs. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. H. P. Delme's West-end, 3 yrs. (Charlton) 4
 Capt. Christie's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs. (Hughes) 5
 Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs. (Wells) 6
 5 to 2 against Prophet, 3 to 1 against Unexpected, 7 to 2 against Haymaker, and 5 to 1 against Dramatist. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third. The winner was claimed, and Haymaker claimed under the Newmarket rule.

SWEEPSTAKES of 300 sovs. each, h. ft.; for colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb., to run at four years old; Queen's Plate Course (5 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. c. Fassoletto, by Orlando (Flatman) 1
 Mrs. Osbaldeston's b. f. Minié (Kendall) 2
 6 to 4 on Fassoletto. Won by half a length. Fassoletto broke down.

WEDNESDAY.—A HANDICAP PLATE of £50; half a mile.

Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, by Burgundy, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Mundy) .. 1
 Mr. Greville's b. f. Grand Duchess, 2 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. Merry's br. c. Dispute, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) 3

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Mary Copp, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (Aldcroft); Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Flatman); Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Prior); Mr. H. P. Delme's West-end, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bundy); Sir W. Booth's b. f. Fanfaronade, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Neal); Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Pritchard); Col. Montessor's b. g. Ubique, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bennett); Mr. A. Newman's b. c. Hector, by The Hero, out of Lady Milton, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Harrington); Ld. Clifden's br. c. Haymaker, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bray); Mr. J. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, 2 yrs., 6st. (Grimmer); Baron Rothschild's b. c. Barbary, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Rayner); Mr. Barnard's b. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Woodhouse); Sir J. Hawley's br. f. by The Hero—Bobemienne, 2 yrs., 4st. 9lb. (G. Deer), also ran.

5 to 1 against Melita, 6 to 1 against Dispute, 8 to 1 against Grand Duchess, and 9 to 1 against Madame Clicquot. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A POST **SWEEPSTAKES** of 300 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old colts, 8st. 7lb. each; Craven Course (4 subs.)

Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Lord of the Hills, by Touchstone (G. Oates) .. 1
 Mr. Howard's ch. c. Drumour (J. Goater) 2
 5 to 2 on Drumour. Won by a length.

THE STEWARDS' CUP, value 300 sovs., of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added; T.Y.C. (66 subs.)

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, by Touchstone, 3 yrs. 7st. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Capt. Christie's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Theodora, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft) 3

Ld. Londesborough's b. b. Flacrow, 5 yrs., 9st. (Templeman); Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (J. Osborne); Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. (Wells); Mr. Bowes's b. f. Victoria, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Flatman); Mr. J. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Mundy); Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Grubb); Capt. White's b. c. George Brown, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Ld. Clifden's br. c. Loyola, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray); Ld. J. Scott's b. f. Lady Hawthorne, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (French); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Howard's b. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Musgrove); Ld. Ailesbury's b. f. Intimidation, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Cresswell); Sir J. B. Mill's b. c. The Flying Englishman, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Tuck); Mr. H. Hill's ch. c. Stanhope, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (J. Rogers); Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Walters); Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Perry); Mr. J. Robson's ch. f. Orianda, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Whalley); Baron Rothschild's br. c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Grimmer); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Church Langton, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bullock); Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs., 6st. (Plumb); Ld. Glasgow's br. f. by Birdcatcher—Miss Whip, 3 yrs., 6st. (Dales); Mr. W. Smith's b. m. Cave Adullam, 5 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Brown); Mr. Grème's b. f. Blue Mantle, 4 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Faulkner); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Rayner); Mr. Graticwick's b. f. Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Blackburn); Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Daly, jun.); Mr. Lucas Lane's b. c. Malakhoff, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (A. Edwards); Mr. T. Cliff's ch. c. General Boquet, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Deer); Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. (Challoner), also ran.

4 to 1 against Loyola, 8 to 1 against Tournament, 8 to 1 against Old Times, 10 to 1 against Lady Hawthorne, 12 to 1 against Mable, 14 to 1 each against Tricolor and General Boquet, 20 to 1 each against The Evening Star colt, Flacrow, New Brighton, and Theodora, and 25 to 1 each against Church Langton, Queen Bess, and Saxe Weimar. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third.

THE COWDRAY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; T.Y.C. (11 subs.)

Mr. E. Hall's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, by De Ruyter, 2 yrs. (Faulkner) 1
 Mr. Merry's b. f. by Chanticleer—Baroness, 2 yrs. (Bray) 2

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitze, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft) 3
 Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 2 yrs. (Plumb) 4
 Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cooke, 2 yrs. (Dales) 5
 Mr. Merry's ch. c. The Prophet, 3 yrs. (Kendall) 6
 Mr. Howard's f. by Orlando—Heresy, 2 yrs.—car. 6st. 5lb. (G. Fordham) 7
 Baron Rothschild's b. c. Barbary, 2 yrs. (Grimmer) 8
 6 to 4 against the Baroness filly, 4 to 1 against Woodmite, and 100 to 15 against Lady Elisabeth. Won by two lengths, a neck between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

The GOODWOOD STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared; the second recd. 100 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; two miles and a half (86 subs., 51 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. F. Higgins's br. c. Leamington, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Aldcroft).. 1
 Mr. Hawkins's b. c. Gunboat, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior).. .. 2
 Mr. Grafton's br. c. Somerset, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden) 3
 Mr. M. Dennett's b. h. Hartley Buck, 5 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (G. Fordham) 4
 Mr. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Mr. Barber's ch. c. Pretty Boy, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Osborne); Capt. White's br. c. Aleppo, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Flatman); Mr. T. Clif's b. h. Sluggard, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Mundy); Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Van Dunk, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Charlton); Mr. Lupin's br. c. Potocki, by The Baron, or Nunnykirk, out of Myaska, by Bisarre, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Plumb); Ld. Clifden's ch. m. Homily, 5 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bray); Mr. Bowes's ch. c. The Bird in the Hand, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Cresswell); Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Martinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock); Capt. Lane's b. c. Barfleur, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Hughes); Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. by Birdcatcher, out of Maid of Masham, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Challoner); Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Rayner); Mr. Greville's b. f. Rosati, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Dales); M. Lupin's ch. c. Paladie, by The Baron, or Caravan, out of Honeymoon, by Quonian, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Perry); Sir C. W. Codrington's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 4st. 5lb.—car. 4st. 7lb. (Deer), also ran.

11 to 2 against Fisherman, 6 to 1 each against Bird in the Hand and Hobgoblin, 9 to 1 against Barfleur, 10 to 1 against Martinet, 100 to 7 each against Pretty Boy and Homily, 100 to 6 against Van Dunk, 20 to 1 each against Rosati and Aleppo, 25 to 1 each against Sluggard, Potocki, and Gunboat, and 100 to 3 each against Somerset and Leamington. Won by a length, a bad third, Fisherman was fifth.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs.; Craven Course.

Ld. Wilton's br. c. Peeping Tom, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Cresswell) .. 1
 Mr. Merry's b. g. Special License, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Prior) 3
 Mr. H. Hill's ch. f. Mincepie, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (A. Day); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 8st. (Charlton); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Hughes); Mr. Hale's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bennett); Mr. Lowther's b. g. Tiptop, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Deer), also ran.

3 to 1 against Special License, 4 to 1 each against Peeping Tom and Mincepie, and 6 to 1 each against Elfrida and Lawn. Won by a length, a head between the second and third; Fright was fourth.

The DRAWING ROOM STAKES of 25 sovs., with a bonus by an independent subscription of 10 sovs. each, for three years old; once round (5 subs. to the Stakes, and 6 to the bonus.)

Mr. Lowther's b. g. Tiptop, by The Nob, walked over; Mr. Bowes's Colonelist saved his stake.

THURSDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 200 sovs. each, for two years old colts; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. c. Toxophilite, by Longbow, out of Legerdemain, 8st. 12lb. (Flatman) 1
 Sir J. B. Mill's b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Cymba, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) .. 2
 Mr. J. Hawley's br. c. Beadsman, 8st. 4lb. (A. Day) 3
 Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. East Langton, 8st. 4lb. (G. Oates) 4
 Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. c. Sermon, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne).. .. 5

2 to 1 against the Cymba c., 3 to 1 against Sermon, and 7 to 2 each against East Langton and Toxophilite. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, three-quarters of a length between the third and fourth.

The MOLECOMBE STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; the second recd. his stake; T.Y.C. (17 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. The Lord of Lorn, 9st. (Aldcroft) 1
 Sir L. Newman's b. c. Vandyke, 8st. 12lb. (A. Day) 2
 Mr. Howard's b. f. Queenstown, by Annadale, out of Poinnualla, 8st. 4lb. (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Parker's ch. c. Wilton, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton) 4
 Ld. Lonsborough's b. c. York, 8st. 12lb. (Templeman) 5

6 to 4 on The Lord of Lorn, 4 to 1 against Wilton, and 6 to 1 against Vandyke. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 200 sovs. each, for two years old fillies; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. f. Target, by Jos Lovell, out of Miss Bows (Flatman) 1

Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Humming Bird, by Otterstone, out of Bass (A. Day) .. 2
 Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's br. f. Bodkin, by Jewick, out of Stitch (G. Oates) .. 3
 5 to 4 against Humming Bird, and 6 to 4 against Target. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

The GOODWOOD CUP, value 300 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 30 sovs. each, with 100 added; the second recd. £100, the third £50, and the winner paid 10 sovs. to the Judge; two miles and a half (40 subs.)

Count Frederick de Lagrange's b. h. Monarque, by Sting, The Baron, or The Emperor, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Ashmall) 1

Mr. J. Merry's gr. c. Riseber, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) 2

Mr. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (Wells) 3

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Flatman) 4

Mr. Barber's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (Dales); Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. h. Prior (bred in America), 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Littlefield); Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.—car. 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers); Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Osborne); Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. Viscount, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Kendall); Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Princess (bred in America), 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Gillpatrick); Mr. J. Robson's br. c. Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Alderott); Mr. Hawkins's b. c. Gunboat, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—car. 7st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. Howard's b. c. Arsenal, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Lupin's Florin, by Surplice, out of Payment, by Blane (bred in France), 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb), also ran.

5 to 2 against Gemma di Vergy, 11 to 8 against Riseber, 6 to 1 against Anton, 10 to 1 against Arsenal, 12 to 1 against Fisherman, 100 to 6 each against Monarque, Melissa, Gunboat, and Florin, 25 to 1 against Viscount, and 100 to 3 against Mary. Won by a head, a bad third. Gunboat, Gemma di Vergy, and Kestrel fell at the turn into the straight run in, but the jockeys were not seriously injured.

The FINDON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for two years old; T.Y.C. (66 subs.)

Mr. Howard's ch. f. Perfection, by Birdcatcher, out of Camphine, 8st. 4lb. (Goater) .. 1

Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 2

Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. Deceiver, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall) 8

Mr. M. Dennett's b. c. by Fallow Buck, out of Subterfuge, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. T. Walker's br. c. Blackthorn, 8st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. J. La Mart's ch. f. Melita, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton); Mr. Edwards's ch. c. Escalior, by Flatcatcher, out of La Femme Sage, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Funster, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. Saxon's ch. c. The Ancient Briton, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne); Ld. Clifden's bl. f. by Surplice, out of H.R.H., 8st. 4lb. (A. Day); Capt. White's b. f. July, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman), also ran.

9 to 1 against Perfection, 7 to 2 against Deceiver, 6 to 1 each against The Subterfuge c. and Sunbeam, 8 to 1 against H.R.H. f., and 10 to 1 against July. Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third.

The RACING STAKES of 50 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, by The Flying Dutchman (J. Goater) 1

Mr. Rowe's ch. c. Bird in Hand (Wells) 2

Ld. Wilton's br. c. Rhisus (Flatman) 3

Mr. Payne's b. c. by Alarm, out of Plush (Plumb) 4

Ld. Anglesey's ch. c. Fugitive (Charlton) 5

Duke of Bedford's oh. c. Keepsake (S. Rogers) 6

Sir J. Hawley's b. c. Mohawk (A. Day) 7

9 to 4 against Bird in Hand, 3 to 1 against Schiedam, and 4 to 1 against Rhisus. Won by a head, three-quarters of a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The third year of the fifth BENTINCK MEMORIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for foals of 1853; ten per cent. to be deducted; Queen's Plate Course (31 subs.)

Capt. White's br. c. Aleppo, by Alarm, 8st. 7lb., walked over.

The first year of the seventh BENTINCK MEMORIAL STAKES, a triennial stakes of 10 sovs. each, for foals of 1855; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; ten per cent. to be deducted; T.Y.C. (36 subs.)

Mr. Murland's br. c. Longrange, by Longbow (Flatman) 1

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Rocket, by Chatham, out of Clementina (J. Goater) 2

Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Latitude (A. Day) 3

Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. Deceiver (Ashmall) 4

5 to 8 on Longrange, and 5 to 1 against Rocket. Won by a length, a bad third.

The second year of the sixth BENTINCK MEMORIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for foals of 1854; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; ten per cent. to be deducted; Gratwicke Stakes Course (34 subs.)

Mr. W. l'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne (Charlton) 1

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie (Fordham) 2

6 to 1 on Blink Bonny. Won by twenty lengths.

The ZETLAND STAKES of 100 sovs. each, for foals of 1854, the produce of mares which have never bred a winner; one mile (8 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Maestissima, by Pyrrhus the First, 8st. 3lb., walked over.

FRIDAY.—The **QUEEN'S PLATE** of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 4lb., four 9st. 2lb., five 9st. 12lb., six and aged 10st. 2lb.; about three miles five furlongs.

Ld. Exeter's Turbit, by Woodpigeon, 8 yrs. (Fordham) 1
Mr. Simpson's Fright, 8 yrs. (Charlton) 2
Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs. (Dales) 3

11 to 8 on Turbit, and 2 to 1 against Fright. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The **NASSAU STAKES** of 50 sovs. each, for three years old fillies; one mile (9 subs.)

Ld. Exeter's b. f. Beechnut, by Nutwith, 8st. 10lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Fordham) .. 1
Duke of Beaufort's The Vigil, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) 2
Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. Saxe Weimer, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall) 3

Even on Beechnut, and 5 to 4 against The Vigil. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The **NURSERY HANDICAP** of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for two years old; last mile (45 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Kelpie, by Weatherbit, 7st. (Fordham) 1
Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 2
Ld. Ailesbury's br. c. brother to Mary Copp, 7st. 7lb. (Flatman) 3

Mr. Howard's b. c. Jack Horner, 8st. (J. Goater); Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. The Pinsticker, 7st. 12lb. (Mundy); Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Apollo, 7st. 10lb. (Prior); Capt. Christie's br. c. Orcehill, 7st. 10lb. (Charlton); Mr. Payne's ch. f. by Cothertstone, out of Catalpa, 7st. 4lb. (Plumb); Mr. Angell's b. c. Plumstone, 7st. 2lb. (Bray); Mr. J. Barnard's Wrestler, 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell); Mr. J. Barnard's b. c. Accurate, 7st. (D. Hughes); Ld. Exeter's b. f. Allspice, 6st. 10lb. (J. Edwards); Mr. Craven na. ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 6st. 7lb. (Bullock), also ran.

5 to 2 against Yaller Gal, 4 to 1 each against Old Times and Kelpie, 8 to 1 against Orcehill, 8 to 1 against Mr. Barnard's two, and 10 to 1 against Plumstone. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third; Wrestler and Plumstone next.

The **CHESTERFIELD CUP**, value 300 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 15 sovs. each; Craven Course (43 subs.)

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Comquot, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham) .. 1
Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard) 2
Ld. Exeter's Beechnut, 3 yrs., 6st. (J. Edwards) 3

Mr. Higgins's Leamington, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Aldcroft); Mr. Holland's Stork, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mrs. Osbaldeston's Claret, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (J. Osborne); Capt. Christie's Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Snowden); Mr. J. La Mer's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bullock); M. Lupin's Florin, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell); Ld. De Mauley's Cotswold, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Charlton); Ld. J. Scott's b. f. Lady Hawthorne, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Ld. Wilton's Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Plumb); Ld. Clifden's sister to Jesuit, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bray); Baron Rothschild's c. by Iago, out of Evening Star, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Rayner); Mr. H. Lowther's b. g. Rack-apelt, aged, 5st. 10lb. (Deer); Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Daley); Mr. Lucas Lane's Malakhoff, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Faulkner); Mr. T. Cliff's General Boquet, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner); Sir W. Codrington's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Custance), also ran.

3 to 1 against Peeping Tom, 4 to 1 against Katherine Logie, 8 to 1 against Leamington, 10 to 1 each against General Boquet, Comquot, and Malakhoff, 100 to 8 each against Cotswold and Beechnut, and 100 to 7 against Tricolor, 100 to 6 against Kestrel, and 20 to 1 against Claret. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third; General Boquet fourth, Tricolor bolted.

A **SWEEPSTAKES** of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for four years old; Cup Course (5 subs.)

Mr. H. Hill's b. c. Rogerthorpe, by The Hero, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day) 1
Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, 8st. 2lb. (Osborne) 2

3 to 1 on the winner. Won by two lengths.

The **DUKE OF RICHMOND'S PLATE** of 100 sovs.; New mile.

Sir J. B. Mill's The Flying Englishman, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Grimmer) 1
Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior) 2
Ld. Clifden's sister to Jesuit, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) 3
Capt. Christie's Orcehill, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Pritchard) 4

Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Merry's c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Snowden); Ld. Anglesey's b. c. Ackworth, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham); M. Lupin's Paladin, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Dales); Mr. Hale's Spinnet, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bennett); Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb); Mr. Payne's Mabel, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Bullock); Mr. Graeme's Blue Mantle, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Rayner); Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Custance); Mr. H. Lane's Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Faulkner); Mr. Lowther's Tiptop, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Deer), also ran.

3 to 1 against The Flying Englishman, 4 to 1 against Beatrice, 4 to 1 against Mabel, and 7 to 1 each against Barbarity and Orcehill. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

The MARCH STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; two years old 7st. 7lb., three 9st.; f. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for £300; half a mile (30 subs.)

Mr. Craven na. ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs. (French)	1
Capt. Christie's Admiralty, 2 yrs. (Fordham)	2
Mr. Barnard's Schoolfellow, 2 yrs. (Cresswell)	3
Mr. Hale's b. f. Spinnet, 3 yrs. (Bennett); Mr. Henry's Greenwich Fair, 2 yrs. (Mundy); Sir L. Newman's Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs. (A. Day); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 2 yrs. (Challoner); Mr. Turner's b. c. Stapleton, by Staplefield, out of Hoyden, 2 yrs. (H. Cliff), also ran.	3

5 to 4 against Madame Clicquot, 4 to 1 against Intercidona, 5 to 1 against The Admiralty, and 6 to 1 against Yaller Gal. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third.

LANARK.

THURSDAY, July the 30th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. John Wilson na. br. f. Sulpitia, by Vatican, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bunting)	1
Mr. Armstrong na. br. f. Lava, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Springate)	2
Mr. G. Hardwick na. b. c. Zanoni, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hardwick)	3

6 to 4 on Sulpitia, and 2 to 1 against Zanoni. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

The LANARKSHIRE HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 60 added; one mile and a half (18 subs., 6 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 9st. (Bates)	1
Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Waddington)	2
Mr. Merry's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Comery)	3
Mr. Buchanan's b. c. Merry Morn (late Cock Robin), 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Ward)	4

Even on King of the Gipsies. Won by half a length, a head between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth.

The BURGH STAKES of 3 sovs. each, one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Capt. Jolly's br. or bl. m. Friar's Hall, by Annandale, aged (20 sovs.) (W. Bunting), walked over.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a distance (15 subs.)

Mr. Baker's br. f. Alma, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—car. 8st. 4lb. (Bates)	..	1
Mr. Smith na. b. g. Gunstone, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Springate)	..	2
Mr. Buchanan's ch. b. Lough Bawn, aged, 8st. 8lb. (W. Dunn)	..	3
Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. (Ward); Mr. Watson na. b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Goodwin); Mr. J. Charles's br. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bunting), also ran.	..	3

5 to 4 on Alma. Won by half a neck, a head between the second and third.

The LAMINGTON WELTER CUP of 25gs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; professionals 7lb. extra; two miles (11 subs., 3 of whom declared).

Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (incl. 7lb. extra)—car. 11st. 12lb. (Bates)	..	1
Mr. Buchanan's ch. h. Lough Bawn, aged, 12st. (Mr. Fraser)	..	—
Mr. Pringle na. b. g. Blarney (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 1lb. (Mr. Smith)	..	—
Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Graham)	..	3
Mr. Crichton's b. g. Welter, 5 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Mr. Rayner), bolted.	..	3

Won by a length, a dead heat between Lough Bawn and Blarney for second place.

FRIDAY.—The HAMILTON PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to go the fund; one mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Bates)	..	1
Mr. Halliwell's b. c. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Ward)	..	2
Mr. Black's br. c. Chisel, 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Mr. Black, jun.)	..	3
Mr. John Wilson na. br. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Dunn), also ran.	..	3

Even on King of the Gipsies. Won by half a head, a neck between the second and third.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Capt. Jolly's bl. m. Friar's Hall, aged, 8st. (£20) (Bunting)	..	1
Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£40) (Ward)	..	2
Mr. Graham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Comrie)	..	3

Won by a head, the same between the second and third. Friar's Hall was bought in for 44gs.

The ANCIENT SILVER BELL, with 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 7 sovs. each, 4 ft., and only 2 if declared; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 7 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (18 subs., 8 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Merry's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. (Comrie)	..	1
Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Springate)	..	2
Mr. Buker's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bates)	..	3
Mr. M'Adams's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Halliwell)	..	4

Won easily by two lengths, a head between the second and third.

A HURDLE RACE of 8 sovs. each, with 20 added; two miles, over seven hurdles (5 subs.)
 Mr. White's br. g. The Prince, by Kremlin, 12st. 2lb. (Malley) 1
 Mr. Iaverarity na. ch. m. Agnes King, 11st. 4lb. (Pringle) 2
 Mr. W. Smith's ch. g. Squire of Bensham, 11st. 4lb. (Smith) 3
 Mr. Cooper na. b. g. Victory, 12st. 2lb. (McLean), also ran.
 The CONSOLATION HANDICAP of 8 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 20 added, for beaten horses;
 the second saved his stake; one mile (5 subs.)
 Mr. R. Wilson's Cora Laine, by Turnus, or Ravenhill, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ward) .. 1
 Mr. Watson na. b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bunting) 2
 Mr. M'Adams's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 9st. (Halliwell) 3
 Mr. J. Charles's br. f. Eugenie, 8 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Goodwin), also ran.
 Won by half a neck, half a length between the second and third.

TENBURY.

THURSDAY, July the 30th.—The WEST WORCESTERSHIRE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; about a mile and a half (5 subs.)
 Mr. Cliff's b. f. Deademons, by Iago, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Willes) 1
 Mr. Jones's b. m. Toddy, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (R. Sly) 2
 Capt. Boynton's b. e. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Hibberd) 3
 Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (J. Quinton) 4
 Mr. St. A. B. Lennard's ch. f. Perfume, 3 yrs., 6st. 18lb.—car. 7st. 1lb. (J. Davies) .. 5
 Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third.

The TOWN STAKES of 8 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; heats, a mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's br. f. Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules (h.-b.), 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.

(Willes) — 3 1 1

Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (R. Sly) 5 1 2 2

Mr. Smith's br. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hibberd) — 2 3 dr.

Mr. T. Smith's b. g. by Bowstring, out of Faith (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb.

(Eanis) 4 4 dr.

Mr. Jones's b. m. Toddy, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (T. Jones) 3 dr.

The winner was objected to.

A HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Quinton) 1

Mr. Cliff's br. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Willes) 2

Mr. Smith's br. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hibberd) 3

Won by a length.

SPARKBROOK AND BIRMINGHAM.

MONDAY, August the 3rd.—The INNKEEPERS' STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added, heats, three times round, were won, at two heats, by

Mr. Rickards's Miss Hatch, by Insidel, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£30) (Whitman), beating Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 10st. (Kimberley); Mr. Howles's Billy, 5 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (Quinton); and Mr. Hurst's Our Jim (late Dick Taylor), 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£30).

A HURDLE RACE of 1 sov. each, with 10 added, heats, three times round, was won, in two heats, by

Mr. Hurst's Our Jim, by Nutwith, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Best), beating Mr. Rickards's Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Ellis), and Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 11st. (Kimberley).

TUESDAY.—A HURDLE RACE of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added, heats, three times round, was won, in two heats, by

Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, by Sir Hercules, aged, 11st. (Kimberley), beating Mr. Hurst's Our Jim, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Mitchell); Mr. Howell's Billy, 5 yrs., 11st. (Sankey); and Mr. Rickards's Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Ellis).

The SPARKBROOK STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 10 added, heats, three times round, was won, in two heats, by

Mr. Hurst's Our Jim, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Whitman), beating Mr. Page's Peter Snipe, aged, 10st. (Kimberley), and one other.

RIPON.

MONDAY, August the 3rd.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Thompson's b. c. Codrington, by Womeralley, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Mr. G. S.

Thompson) 1

Mr. Jackson's br. c. Herne, 2 yrs., 5st. 18lb. (Bullock) 2

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, by The Cure, out of Miss Betsy, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—car. 7st.

8lb. (Bates) 3

Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Basham) 4

Mr. C. Dresser's br. c. Perjury, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Forester) 5

Even on Herne, and 8 to 1 against Codrington. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth.

The **STUDLEY HANDICAP PLATE** of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; T.Y.C.
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Fairystone, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner) .. 1
 Mr. Thompson's b. f. Ondine, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Forster) .. 2
 Mr. Simpson's b. c. Forlorn Hope, 3 yrs., 7st. (Withington) .. 3
 Mr. Stebbing's Jeremy Diddler, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (W. Grimmer) .. 4
 Mr. T. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft); Col. Crawford's ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (S. Foster); Mr. E. Gill's b. f. Fanny Free, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Gill); Mr. C. Reynard's b. c. Milkop, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Ducker), also ran.
 7 to 2 each against Ondine and Jeremy Diddler, and 4 to 1 against Milkop. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, a good fourth.

The **GREAT ST. WILFRID HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (33 subs., 17 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Sir C. Monck's br. b. Vandal, by Van Tromp, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) .. 1
 Mr. C. Winteringham's br. c. King of the Gipsies, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Bates) .. 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 6st. (Challoner) .. 3
 Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Bullock) .. 4
 Mr. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. E. Gill's gr. c. Ducrow, 8 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Little); Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Ducker); Mr. Ridley's br. c. brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb.—car. 5st. 5lb. (Hardcastle), also ran.

5 to 2 against King of the Gipsies, 3 to 1 each against Vandal and Tiff, 5 to 1 each against Janet and Logie o' Buchan, and 6 to 1 against Minnie. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The **AMATEUR STAKES** of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; jockeys 5lb. extra; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, by Flatcatcher, 3 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (£20) (Mr. G. S. Thompson) .. 1
 Mr. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (£20) (Mr. R. l'Anson) .. 2
 Mr. Mainprize's br. f. Aura, by Jock o' Sot, out of Axinia, 3 yrs., 10st.—incl. 5lb. extra (£20) (W. Marson) .. 3

Mr. Bramley's b. g. The Hawk, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (£20) (Mr. Watson), fell.
 6 to 4 on Thames Darrell, 5 to 2 against Assailant, and 4 to 1 against The Hawk. Won easily by half a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 30gns.

The **TWO YEARS OLD STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's b. f. Terrific, by Touchstone, 8st. 8lb. (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Mr. G. Westworth's br. c. The Cheery Chap, 8st. 4lb. (J. Holmes) .. 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 8st. 6lb. (J. Osborne) .. 3

Even on Terrific, 6 to 4 against The Cheery Chap, and 4 to 1 against Intercidona. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third.

The **SELLING PLATE** of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Donald's b. g. Radulphus, by The Saddler, aged, 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Bates) .. 1
 Mr. Dawson's br. c. Y. Napoleon, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£30) (Bullock) .. 2
 Mr. Stebbing's b. g. Caliph, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Basham) .. 3

5 to 4 on Caliph, and 6 to 4 against Radulphus. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. C. Winteringham for 46gns.

TUESDAY.—The **COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. R. Howahem's b. f. by Joe Lovell, out of Confusionée, 7st. 3lb. (£30) (Withington) .. 1
 Mr. Stebbing's b. c. Jeremy Diddler, 7st. 7lb. (£30) (W. Grimmer) .. 2
 Mr. Dawson's b. c. Richmond Hill, by Fernhill, dam by Sleight-of-hand, 7st. 7lb. (£30) (Bates) .. 3

5 to 4 on Jeremy Diddler, 6 to 4 against the Confusionée f., and 5 to 2 against Richmond Hill. Won easily by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The **MEMBERS' PLATE HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (17 subs., 5 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, by Poynton, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (W. Grimmer) .. 1
 Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skyutter, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Challoner) .. 2
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Wood) .. 3
 Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Little); Mr. W. l'Anson's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Withington); Mr. Ridley's b. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Bates); Mr. C. Winteringham's br. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Foster); Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelah, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock), also ran.

5 to 2 against Hospitality, 3 to 1 each against Skyutter and Peto, 4 to 1 against Alma, and

5 to 1 against Bel Esperanza. Won easily by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third.

The **INNKEEPERS' PLATE** of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; once round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Fairystone, 3 yrs, 5st. 11lb. (£30) (Challoner) 1

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs, 6st. (£30) (Bullock) 2

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£30) (Little) 3

Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. f. Ondine, 3 yrs, 5st. 6lb. (£30) (Ducker); Mr. Simpson's b. c.

Forlorn Hope, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£30) (Wood), also ran.

2 to 1 against Thames Darrell, 5 to 2 against Fairystone, 3 to 1 against Riga, and 4 to 1 against Ondine. Won easily by half a length, a length and a half between the second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. C. Winteringham for 83gs. Ondine and Forlorn Hope bolted, and jumped the rails.

The **GREAT NORTHERN NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE** of 100 sovs., for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. W. Thompson's b. c. Satinstone, by Touchstone, 8st. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornboro', 7st. 4lb. (Spence) 2

Mr. Jacques's br. f. Plague Royal, 7st. 9lb. (Mr. G. Thompson) 3

Mr. J. Singleton's br. c. Scardale, 8st. 7lb. (R. I'Anson, jun.); Mr. J. Christie's ch. c.

by Joe Lovell, out of Mrs. Hudson, by Blane, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes); Mr. T. Dawson's

b. c. Snuff, by Knight of Avenel, out of Pinch, 8st. 7lb. (G. Lye); Mr. R. Harrison's

br. c. Gorsehill, 8st. (Bullock); Mr. West's br. f. Meta, 7st. 12lb. (Mundy); Mr. Smith's

b. c. Conductor, 7st. 10lb. (Withington); Mr. R. Harrison's b. c. The Hadji, 7st. 10lb.

(Bates); Mr. R. H. Jones's br. f. Saxony, 7st. 7lb. (J. Wood); Mr. J. Scott's ro. c.

Esperance, 7st. 5lb. (Creaswell); Mr. Milne's b. f. Lady Dot, 7st. 4lb. (J. Gill); Mr.

C. Reynard's b. c. Milkscop, 7st. 2lb. (Porteus); Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 6st.

10lb. (Challoner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Conductor, 3 to 1 against Plague Royal, and 5 to 1 each against Satinstone and Esperance. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third.

The **CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (9 subs.)

Capt. Williams's b. h. Courtenay, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Withington) .. 1

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 7st. (Creaswell) 2

Mr. C. Winteringham's b. g. Radulphus, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Bates) 3

Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. g. Corin, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Mr. G. S. Thompson); Mr. Copper-

thwaite's b. f. Beccharissa, by Sweetmeat, dam by Hetman Platoff, out of Otisina, 3 yrs,

7st. 2lb. (Bullock); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Game Pullet, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner);

Col. Crawford's db. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Foster); Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Per-

jury, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (W. Grimmer); Mr. Mainprise's br. f. Aura, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Por-

teus), also ran.

6 to 4 against Courtenay, 5 to 2 against Peto, 3 to 1 against Radulphus, 4 to 1 against Corin, and 5 to 1 against Perjury. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third, Corin a good fourth.

NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August the 4th.—The **TRADESMEN'S PLATE** of 25 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the winner paid 5 sovs., and the second saved his stake; one mile (11 subs.)

Mr. W. T. Copeland's b. g. St. Dunstan, by Epirus, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Frost) .. 1

Mr. Tittensor's Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales) 2

Mr. T. Cliff's Our Sal, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Walters) 3

6 to 4 on St. Dunstan. Won by half a length, a bad third.

The **CHAMPAGNE STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Mr. Hawkins's Lifeboat, by Sir Hercules, out of Yardarm, 8st. 7lb. (Knott) .. 1

Mr. G. Mather's The Happy Prince, 8st. 7lb. (W. White) 2

Mr. W. T. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 8st. 4lb. (Frost) 3

6 to 4 on The Happy Prince, 7 to 4 against Lifeboat, and 5 to 1 against Trot. Won by a neck, Trot beaten off.

The **NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (16 subs., 8 of whom pay 3 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Cliff's Deademona, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Walters) — 1

Mr. Barber's Hamlet, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Dales) dr.

Mr. Gulliver's Salonica, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Prior) 3

Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (W. White) 4

Mr. W. T. Copeland's Silkmore, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Moorhouse) 5

6 to 4 against Deademona, 5 to 2 against Salonica, 3 to 1 against Oakball, and 5 to 1 each against the others. A dead heat, the other three well up. Deademona walked over, and the stakes were divided.

The LADIES' PLATE of 25 sovs. added to a handicap of 3 sovs. each; the winner paid 5 sovs.; the trainer of the winner recd. a handsome dinner-service, and the jockey a handsome tea-service; once round and a distance (17 subs.)

Mr. Tittensor's Duchess of Sutherland, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Dales) ..	1
Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 8st. (W. White) ..	2
Mr. W. T. Copeland's St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Frost) ..	3
Mr. Gulliver's b. g. Salonica, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Prior) ..	4
Mr. Heardman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Smethurst) ..	5
Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 7st. 6lb. (J. Hall) ..	6
Mr. T. Cliff's Our Sal, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Willis), fell.	

7 to 4 against Lawn, 2 to 1 against Jack Spring, and 3 to 1 against St. Dunstan. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth.

WEDNESDAY.—The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs. added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, for two years old; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, by Pyrrhus the First, 7st. 10lb. (Prior) ..	1
Mr. Halford's b. c. by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 7st. 4lb. (Frost) ..	2
Mr. Cotgreave's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Vanilla, 7st. 6lb. (J. Hall) ..	3
Mr. Tittensor's English Rose, 7st. 8lb. (Dales) ..	4
Mr. Mather's Lincoln Tom, 7st. 2lb. (J. Walters) ..	5

6 to 4 against Apollo, and 3 to 1 each against Lincoln Tom, the Margaret of Anjou c., and English Rose. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The BURSLEM HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 100 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (10 subs.)

Mr. Tittensor's Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Dales) ..	1
Mr. Willkins's b. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (E. Jones) ..	2
Mr. W. Musley, jun's ch. h. Alonso, aged, 8st. 7lb. (W. White) ..	3
Mr. W. Saunders's Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Walters) ..	4

5 to 4 against Alonso, 5 to 2 against Master Bagot, and 3 to 1 against Duchess of Sutherland. Won by three-quarters of a length, a neck between the second and third, Master Bagot well up.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 20 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. W. T. Copeland's Salmon, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£25) (Frost) ..	1
Mr. Cotgreave's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Vanilla, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£40) (Dales) ..	2
Mr. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£25) (E. Jones) ..	3

5 to 4 on Salmon. Won by a length, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 29 sovs.

The COPELAND HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (17 subs., 5 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. W. Handley's b. c. Lord Jersey, by Touchstone, out of Lady Jersey, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Smethurst) ..	1
Mr. Tempest's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Dales) ..	2
Mr. Gulliver's Verona, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Prior) ..	3
Capt. Christie's Lawn, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (W. White) ..	4
Mr. W. T. Copeland's Silkmore, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Moorhouse) ..	5
Mr. W. Saunders's Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Frost) ..	6

7 to 4 against Kenerdy, 2 to 1 against Verona, 4 to 1 against Indian Queen, and 6 to 1 against Lord Jersey. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth; Silkmore and Indian Queen beaten off.

The HURDLE RACE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, once round and a distance (5 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (W. White) ..	1	1
Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 10st. (Turner) ..	2	2
Mr. T. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, aged, 10st. (owner) ..	3	3

5 to 4 on Heads or Tails.

HEATH OF MARYBOROUGH.

TUESDAY, August the 4th.—The COUNTY PLATE of 40 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, for Queen's County-bred horses; heats, two miles (6 subs.)

Mr. Dunne's b. f. Zillah, by Dough, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (D. Doyle) ..	1	1
Mr. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 10st. 11lb. ..	2	2
Mr. O'Reilly's ch. h. Master Tom, aged, 11st. ..	3	3
Mr. Butler's b. c. Coxcomb, 3 yrs., 8st. ..	0	dr.
Mr. Baldwin's gr. f. Susan, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. ..	0	dr.

The BALLYMANUS STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. Irwin's b. f. Bundle, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 8st. 2lb. (Brodrick) ..	1
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Mr. M. Dunne's b. c. Daisy King, 6st. 2lb. 2
 Ld. Waterford's b. c. St. Patrick, 8st. 7lb. 3
 Mr. J. S. Forbes's ch. c. Rafatie, by Bandy, out of Ivygreen, 8st. 2lb.; Sir T. Burke's ch. c. Eyrecourt, by Horn of Chase, out of Jane Eyre, 8st. 4lb., also ran.

Won by a neck, a very bad third.

THE QUEEN'S COUNTY STAKES of 100 sovs., h. ft., with 75 added; two miles (9 subs.)
 Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, by I. Birdcatcher, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Wynne) .. 1
 Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 8st. 2
 Mr. Dunn's br. f. Miss Tom, by Crosier, out of Master Tom's dam, 6st. 6lb. .. 3
 Mr. Irwin's ch. h. Simon Pure, 6 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb., also ran.

Won easily by a length, a head between the second and third.

THE SCURRY CORINTHIAN STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; Gentlemen riders; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. W. Long na. b. g. The Frodsham Squire, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb.

(£75) (Mr. Long)

Mr. R. Onion's ch. m. Rosetta, 6 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (£25) 1 1

Mr. Cassidy's ch. h. Surgeon-General, 6 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (£50) 2 2

Mr. P. Hoysted's ch. g. Claret, 4 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (£50) 3 3

Mr. J. Davis's ch. m. Try-back, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£25) 4 dr.

The winner was sold for £85.

THE SELLING STAKES of 8 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. E. J. Irwin's ch. m. Easter Monday, by The Horn of Chase, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.

(£25) (Lynch) 1 1

Mr. L. Keegan's ch. f. Queenscake, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£100) 2 2

Mr. T. Kavanagh's br. m. Theasaly, 7st. 8lb. (£25) 3 dr.

Mr. J. Davis's ch. m. Try-back, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£25) 4 dr.

The winner was bought in for £26.

WEDNESDAY.—THE NURSERY SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Dunne's br. f. Zanah, by Falstaff, out of The Midge, 7st. 13lb. (£75) (Conolly) .. 1

Mr. W. Orford's b. f. by Simoom, out of Fugitive, 7st. 8lb. (£50) 2

Mr. Murphy's ch. c. Kilmurphy, 7st. 1lb. (£20); Mr. Bell's ch. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Alice May, 7st. 8lb. (£50); Mr. Irwin's b. f. Miss Split, 6st. 12lb. (£20), also ran.

also ran.

Won by a neck.

THE EMO PARK CUP, a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, with 30 and a cup added; heats, once round (13 subs.)

Mr. Dunne's b. f. Zillah, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£75) (Archer) 0 1 2 1

Mr. G. Taylor's b. m. Alcione, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (£150) 3 4 1 2

Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£75) 2 2 2 0

Sir T. Burke's b. h. The Chicken, 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb. 1 3 3 dr.

Mr. Onion's gr. f. Susan, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£75) 0 dr.

THE HEATH STAKES HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 40 added; heats, one mile and a quarter (12 subs.)

Mr. Dunne's br. f. Miss Tom, by Crosier, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Moran) 1 1

Mr. Taylor's b. c. Schneider, 3 yrs., 8st. 0 2

Mr. Foley's br. h. The Trapper, 6 yrs., 9st. 1lb. 2 0

Mr. Sandes's gr. c. Little Arthur, 4 yrs., 6st.; Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. The Arab Maid, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb., also ran.

THE LADIES' PURSE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 8 sovs. each; heats, one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, by Tearaway, 6 yrs., 9st. (Gibbons) 1 1

Mr. Irwin's ch. f. The Duchess of Alba, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. 4 2

Capt. Preston's br. f. Destruction, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. 2 0

Mr. Taylor's b. c. The Frodsham Squire, 3 yrs., 8st. 3 0

BRIGHTON.

WEDNESDAY, August the 5th.—THE BRISTOL PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 8st. (Hughes) 1

Mr. D. Lane's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Pritchard) 2

Mr. Howard's br. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (G. Fordham) 3

Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb); Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Bray);

Mr. Armstrong's b. g. Refreshment, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.—car. 6st. 2lb. (Snowden); Mr. Bickham's b. f. Hebe, by Herbalist, out of Hope, by Touchstone, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (C. Brown); Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 2 yrs., 5st. 1lb. (Custance), also ran.

3 to 1 against Strawberry, 5 to 2 against Naughty Boy, 4 to 1 against Kestrel, and 6 to 1 against Tame Deer. Won by a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third; Kestrel and Nereus next.

THE BRIGHTON NURSERY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile (21 subs.)

Mr. J. Baruard's b. c. Wrestler, by Orlando, 7st. 13lb. (Hughes)	1
Mr. Payne's f. by Cotherstone, out of Catalpa, 7st. 4lb. (Plumb)	2
Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 7st. 10lb. (Charlton)	3
Mr. Angell's c. Plumstone, 7st. 8lb. (G. Fordham)	4
Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pavilion, 6st. 12lb. (Snowden)	5
Mr. La Mert's ch. f. Melita, 7st. 6lb. (Bray)	6
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmire, 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell)	7
2 to 1 against Plumstone, and 5 to 1 each against Wrestler, Admiralty, and Melita. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth, a good fifth.	

THE BRIGHTON STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. 50 sovs.; the Old Course (29 subs., 12 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. M. Dennett's b. h. Hartley Buck, by The Fallow Buck, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Grafton's b. c. Somerset, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Hughes)	3
Mr. R. E. Cooper's b. c. King of the Forest, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton)	4
Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb)	5
Mr. Bank's br. g. Triton, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Searle)	6
2 to 1 against Hartley Buck, 5 to 2 against Somerset, 4 to 1 against King of the Forest, 7 to 1 against Hobgoblin, and 10 to 1 against Border Chief. Won easily by a length, a bad third.	

THE SOUTH DOWN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (Snowden)	1
Capt. Christie's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£50) (Wells)	2
Mr. Raxworthy's ch. c. Avonford, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£50) (Hughes)	3
Mr. Evans's Lady Conyngham, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£50) (Crook)	4
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (G. Fordham)	5
6 to 4 on The Unexpected, and 9 to 2 against Sorceress. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third. Mr. Raxworthy claimed Unexpected, and Capt. Christie claimed Lady Conyngham. The winner was sold for 155gs.	

THE second year of the fifth BRIGHTON BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second recd. 50 sovs.; Bristol mile (22 subs.)

Mr. J. Barber's b. c. Commotion, by Alarm, 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Blue Jacket, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. Payne's c. by Alarm, out of Plush, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	3
Mr. Mannington's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 8st. 4lb. (J. Goater)	4
Mr. T. Brown's ch. c. John Peel, 8st. 7lb. (C. Hornaby)	5
Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Y. Hopeful, 8st. 7lb. (Plumb)	6
11 to 10 against Commotion, and 2 to 1 against Blue Jacket. Won by a neck, a bad third.	

THE MARINE PLATE of 100 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. R. D. Gough's bl. c. Raven, by Black Eagle, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Wells)	2
Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Snowden)	3
Ld. Ailesbury's Intimidation, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Cresswell); Mr. E. Daville's Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Custance); Mr. Wilson's b. f. Miss Waters, 2 yrs., 6st. (Plumb); Mr. Raxworthy's Avonford, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. (Mitchell); Mr. T. Hughes's The Baker, 3 yrs., 4st. 9lb.—car. 5st. (Clark); Count Bathyan's Media Noce, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb.—car. 7st. 1lb. (Charlton), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Raven, 4 to 1 against Katherine Logie, and 7 to 1 each against Ruth, Lady Hercules, and Media Noce. Won by half a length, a bad third; Intimidation and Ruth next.

THURSDAY.—THE GRAND STAND PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Col. Marty's b. g. Nereus, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb)	1
Capt. Christie's br. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Flatman)	2
Mr. Lane's Malakhoff, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Snowden)	3
Mr. Howard's b. f. Strawberry, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham); Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 7st. (T. Fordham); Mr. Fry's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Hughes); Mr. Daville's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (C. Bennett); Mr. Mellish's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Custance); Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Turner's b. c. Stapleton, 2 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard), also ran.	

7 to 4 against Nereus, 5 to 1 against Kestrel, 6 to 1 each against Strawberry and Ruth, and 8 to 1 against Sorceress. Won by half a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third; Strawberry and Ruth next.

THE SUSSEX STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; half a mile (6 subs.)

Capt. Christie's Lady Conyngham, by Diana, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 1lb. (£40) (Pritchard)	1
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Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hervey, 3 yrs., 4st. 11lb. (£40) (Woodhouse) .. 2
 Mr. Baker's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (C. Bennett) .. 3
 Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (£40) (G. Fordham) .. 4
 Mr. Grant's ch. g. Captain Chaff, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—car. 7st. 18lb. (£60) (Searle) .. 5
 Mr. Cameron's b. c. by Lotharis, out of Gloriana, by Touchstone, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 3lb. (T. W. Fordham) .. 6
 6 to 4 against Lady Conyngham, 2 to 1 against Spinet, and 4 to 1 against Inspiration.
 Won by a head, the same between the second and third. The winner was sold for 120gn.
 The BRIGHTON CUP of 50 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; the
 Old Course (7 subs.)
 Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb., walked over.
 The first year of the sixth BRIGHTON BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100
 added, for two years old; the second recd. 60 sovs.; T.Y.C. (20 subs.)
 Mr. Gratwicks's b. c. Deceiver, by Robert de Gorham, 8st. 7lb. (Humpage) .. 1
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pavilion, 8st. 4lb. (Pettit) .. 2
 Count Batthyany's ch. c. The Farmer's Son, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) .. 3
 6 to 4 on Deceiver, and 7 to 4 against The Farmer's Son. Won by a length and a half, a
 bad third.
 The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; one mile
 (20 subs.)
 Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Hughes) .. 2
 Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Theodora, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) .. 3
 6 to 5 on Tournament, 7 to 4 against Theodora, and 6 to 1 against Schiedam. Won by half
 a length, three lengths between the second and third.
 The PAVILION PLATE of 50 sovs.; Bristol mile.
 Mr. R. D. Gough's bl. c. Raven, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. J. La Mer's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wells) .. 2
 3 to 1 on Raven. Won by a neck.

BRIGHTON CLUB MEETING.

FRIDAY, August the 7th.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for
 three years old; Bristol mile (5 subs.)
 Duke of Bedford's Keepsake, by Weatherbit, 8st. 7lb., walked over.
 A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 60 added, for two years old; half a mile (3 subs.)
 Mr. Fry's Lady Conyngham, 7st. 9lb. (£50) (D. Hughes) .. 1
 Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 7st. 12lb. (£50) (G. Fordham) .. 2
 Mr. Armstrong's br. f. by Mentor—Psyche, 7st. 9lb. (£50) (Charlton) .. 3
 Even on Lady Conyngham, and 7 to 4 against the Psyche filly. Won easily by half a length,
 a bad third. The winner was bought in for 120gn. Half the surplus went to the fund, and
 half to the second.
 A HANDICAP PLATE of 70 sovs.; T.Y.C.
 Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, by Van Tromp, 6st. 10lb. (Mr. Edwards) .. 1
 Capt. Connell's Turk, 4 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Dart) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Capt. Little) .. 3
 Mr. H. L. Lane's Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Mr. W. Bevil) .. 4
 Mr. T. Hughes's Worcester, 3 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Capt. Price) .. 5
 Mr. I. M. Formby's b. m. Miss Delamere, aged, 10st.—car. 10st. 5lb. (owner) .. 6
 7 to 4 against Mabel, 4 to 1 each against Turk and Dramatist, and 6 to 1 each against
 Naughty Boy and Worcester. Won by eight lengths.
 A PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for two years old; the winner
 paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (15 subs.)
 Capt. Christie's br. c. Orcehill, by Ambrose, 8st. (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Mr. Barnard's Accurate, 8st. 3lb. (D. Hughes) .. 2
 Count Batthyany's Farmer's Son, 8st. 3lb. (Charlton) .. 3
 Mr. Wilson's Miss Waters, 7st. 11lb. (Barker) .. 4
 Mr. Greville's Grand Duchess, 7st. 11lb. (Fistman); Mr. Howard's ch. c. Rocket, 8st.
 7lb. (J. Goster); Mr. Payne's f. by Cotherstone, out of Catalpa, 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell);
 Mr. Armstrong's b. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 7st. 11lb. (Collins), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Rocket, 3 to 1 against Orcehill, 4 to 1 against Grand Duchess, and 6 to 1
 against Accurate. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, a short head between
 the third and fourth.
 The BRIGHTON CLUB STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 70 added; New Course
 (7 subs.)
 Capt. Price's br. g. Lymington, by Bay Middleton, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (owner) .. 1
 Mr. Bevil's Pomona, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Mr. W. Bevil) .. 2
 Mr. T. Hughes's b. m. Treachery, 5 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Edwards) .. 3
 6 to 4 each against Treachery and Pomona, and 2 to 1 against Lymington. Won by twenty
 lengths.

The BRIGHTON CLUB PLATE of 60 sovs., for two and three years old; last half mile.
 Mr. T. Walker's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (French) .. 1
 Mr. Baker's Spinet, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£50) (D. Hughes) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£50) (G. Fordham) .. 3
 Sir W. Booth's Fanfaronade, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (Plumb) .. 4
 Mr. Raxworthy's Avonford, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£50) (Bray) .. 5
 Mr. T. Brown na. John Peel, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£50) (Collins) .. 6
 7 to 4 against Spinet, 5 to 2 against Orianda, and 5 to 1 against John Peel. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth. The winner was sold for 60gs.

First year of the BRIGHTON CLUB BIENNIAL STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., with 100 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Mr. J. Parker's ch. c. Wilton, by Grosvenor, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Gratwicke's ro. f. sister to Viscount, 8st. 4lb. (Humpage) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 8st. 7lb. (Wells) .. 3
 Count Bathyan's br. c. The Courier, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Achyranthes, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) .. 4

2 to 1 on Wilton, and 9 to 2 against sister to Viscount. Won by two lengths, a bad third. A HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs.; Bristol mile.

Mr. Payne's Mabel, 6 yrs., 7st. (Plumb) .. 1
 Mr. H. Lane's Malakhoff, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham) .. 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray) .. 3
 Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Snowden) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 8 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Custance); Capt. Connell's Turk, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Blanton's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Kendall); Mr. Finber's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 9st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. T. Hughes's Fashion, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (D. Hughes), also ran.

2 to 1 against Lady Hercules, 4 to 1 against Mable, and 9 to 2 against Malakhoff. Won by three lengths, four lengths between the second and third, and a head between the third and fourth.

A PLATE of 50 sovs., for beaten horses; the second recd. 10 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Reeves's Ruth, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Mr. Dart) .. 1
 Ld. Clifden's Indulgence, 4 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (Mr. W. Beville) .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Edwards) .. 3
 Mr. T. Hughes's Worcester, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb.—car. 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Price) .. 4
 Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 11st. (Capt. Little) .. 5

2 to 1 against Dramatist, 5 to 2 against Lady Hercules, and 5 to 1 against Ruth. Won by a length and a half, a bad third.

AIRDRIE.

THURSDAY, August the 6th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—car. 8st. 6lb. (J. Halliwell) .. 1

Mr. Wilkinson na. b. g. Gunstone, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Bates) .. 2

Mr. Watson's b. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Comery) .. 3

Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bunting) .. 4

6 to 4 each against Sulpitia and Honesty. Won in a canter by a length and a half, a length between the second and third.

The CALDERBANK HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, b. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; a mile and three-quarters (18 subs., 7 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, by Malcolm, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (Bates) .. 1

Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bullock) .. 2

Mr. Merry's gr. f. Lady Albert, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Comery) .. 3

Mr. Halliwell na. br. c. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bunting) .. 4

Mr. Black's ch. h. Pitfall, aged, 7st. 3lb. (Black, jun.) .. 5

Mr. H. S. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) .. 6

2 to 1 against Little Nell, 3 to 1 against General Williams, 4 to 1 against Lady Albert, and 5 to 1 against Gathercole. Won by a length, the same between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£60) (Bates) .. 1

Mr. J. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Ruby's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£60) (W. Dunn) .. 3

Mr. Watson's b. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£60) (Comery) .. 2

Even on Sulpitia, and 5 to 4 against Merry Morn.

The GARTSHERRIE AND COATBRIDGE PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters.

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb.—car. 8st. 5lb. (H. Halliwell)	..	1
Mr. Merry's gr. f. Lady Albert, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Comery)	..	2
Mr. Wilkinson na. b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bullock)	..	3
Mr. Cooper na. b. g. Victory (h.-b.), aged, 7st. 8lb. (W. Dunn)	..	4
Mr. Gavin Black's b. g. Chisel, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Black, jun.), also ran.		

Even on Honesty, 2 to 1 against Gibraltar, and 3 to 1 against Lady Albert. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third. Chisel broke down.

The HUNTERS' AND YEOMANRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; jockeys 7lb. extra; two miles (5 subs.)

Mr. Pringle na. b. g. Blarney, by Birdcatcher (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Smith)	..	1
Mr. Vench's br. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 10st. 11lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (J. Thrift)	..	2
Mr. Currie na. ch. m. Agnes King, aged, 12st. (Mr. C. Fraser)	..	3
Mr. Niven na. Robin Hood (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 7lb. (owner)	..	4
Mr. Crundall's br. g. Woodlands, aged, 12st. (owner)	..	5

3 to 1 on Blarney, who won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third.

FRIDAY.—The AUCHENGRAV PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; once round and a distance (7 subs.)

Mr. Merry's gr. f. Lady Albert, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Comery)	..	1
Mr. Halliwell na. br. c. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Foster)	..	2
Mr. Waddell's br. m. Mountain Maid (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Bunting)	..	3

3 to 1 on Lady Albert. Won easily by a length, a very bad third.

The BURGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, h. ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 7 sovs.; a mile and a half (17 subs.)

Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell, by Faugh-a-Ballagh (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. J. Halliwell na. br. c. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 6st. 9lb. (Foster)	2
Mr. H. S. Hunt's b. c. General Williams, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner)	3

3 to 1 on Little Nell. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

The GLASGOW PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£100), walked over.

The AIRDRIE BURGH CUP of 30 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; twice round (4 subs.)

Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Bates)	..	1
Mr. Halliwell na. br. c. Seducer Singleton, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Foster)	..	2
Mr. J. Armstrong na. b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock)	..	3

3 and 4 to 1 on Gathercole. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

The WELTER STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 3 sovs.; jockeys 7lb. extra; about two miles (11 subs.)

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (C. Fraser)	..	1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (G. Black)	..	2
Mr. Rampling's bl. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 11st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Thrift)	..	3
Mr. Pringle na. b. g. Blarney, aged, 11st. (Mr. Smith)	..	4

Won by a short neck.

A free HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 10 added, for the beaten horses; once round and a distance (5 subs.)

Mr. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 7st. (Bunting)

Mr. Veitch's b. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Foster)	..	1
Mr. Waddell's br. m. Mountain Maid (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 9st. 7lb. (J. Henderson), also ran.	..	2

5 to 2 on Eugenie. Won by half a neck.

PLYMOUTH, DEVONPORT, AND CORNWALL.

THURSDAY, August the 6th.—The SALTRAM HANDICAP of 10 sovs., h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 80 added; the second saved his stake; once round and a distance (21 subs., 13 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Land)	..	1
Mr. T. Parr's Van Dunc, 4 yrs., 8st. (E. Foster)	..	2
Mr. S. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 5st. (A. Edwards)	..	3
Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Coombs)	..	4
Mr. May's Vigliacconi, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Faulkner), fell.		

Won easily by a length, a bad third.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Tally's ch. f. Primrose, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Coombs)	1	1
Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (£30) (J. Land)	..	2 dr.
Major Yates's b. f. Prosperity, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£30) (J. Salt)	..	3 dr.

Primrose was sold for 40gs.

The UNITED SERVICE PLATE of 30 sovs.; heats, once round.			
Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, by The Ugly Buck, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Land)	..	1	1
Mr. Evans's b. h. by Clumsy, out of Bastile, 5 yrs., 7st. (A. Edwards)	..	2	2
Mr. Tally's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. (E. Foster)	..	3	dr.
The LADIES' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 1 sov. each, to be divided between the first and second; half a mile (3 subs.)			
Major Yates's br. f. Prosperity, by Slane, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£50) (J. Land)	..	1	1
Mr. Tally's Primrose, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£30) (E. Foster)	..	2	2
Mr. Land's Vestige, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£50) (Salt)	..	3	3
FRIDAY.—The CHILSON MEADOW PLATE of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile (5 subs.)			
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, by Sleight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Foster)	..	1	1
Mr. Wilson's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Edwards)	..	2	2
The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 2 ft., to go to the second; once round and a distance (4 subs.)			
Major Yates's b. f. Prosperity, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Mr. E. Bishopp)	..	1	1
Mr. Evans's b. h. by Clumsy, out of Bastile, 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Collins)	..	2	2
Mr. Hunt's br. g. Skyscraper, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. Scobell)	..	3	dr.
Her MAJESTY'S VASE, value 100gs.; two miles.			
Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb., walked over.			
PLATE of 25 sovs.; once round and a distance (3 subs.)			
Mr. H. Deacon's b. g. Egbert, by Giovanni (h.-b.), aged, 11st. (Mr. E. Bishopp)	—	1	
Mr. Williams's b. m. Queen Bee, by Tim Whiffler, dam by Sir Hildebrand, aged, 11st. (Mr. Scobell)	2
Deciding heat won easily.			
The DEVONPORT AND STONEHOUSE PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, h. ft., to go to the second; heats, once round (5 subs.)			
Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, aged, 9st. 10lb. (J. Land)	..	1	1
Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Foster)	..	3	2
Mr. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Salt)	..	2	dr.
HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 20 added, for beaten horses; half a mile (4 subs.)			
Mr. Wilson's ch. c. Brompton, by Storm, 3 yrs., 8st. (Foster)	..	1	
Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 7st..	..	2	
Mr. Hunt's br. g. Skyscraper, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb.	..	3	

LEWES.

MONDAY, August the 10th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Howard's br. f. Strawberry, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	..	1	
Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 9st. 2lb. (J. Goater)	..	2	
Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 6st. (Woodhouse)	..	3	
Mr. T. Hughes's Fashion, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hughes)	..	4	
7 to 4 on Strawberry, and 5 to 1 against Maid of Athens. Won by two lengths, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth.			

INNKEEPERS' PLATE of £40; half a mile.

Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, by Surplice, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	..	1	
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Miss Waters, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Harrington)	..	2	
Mr. Sargent's Sealark, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Faulkner)	..	3	
Mr. Stamford's Polish, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray); Mr. Lascelles's ch. g. John Peel, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (C. Brian); Mr. Wootton's b. f. The Fordwich Witch, by Neaham, out of Jenny Jones, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bundy); Mr. Bickham's Whitsuntide, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Holder); Mr. Cameron's b. c. by Lothario, out of Gloriana, 2 yrs., 5st. (Woodhouse), also ran.			

Even on Sealark, 4 to 1 against Indulgence, and 5 to 1 against Miss Waters. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The CASTLE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two and three years old; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. H. P. Delme's b. f. West-end, by The Hero, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Harrington)	1	
Mr. J. S. Douglas's br. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Fordham)	2	
Mr. H. Lane's ch. c. Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (D. Hughes)	3	
Mr. Reeves's Ibez (late Ploughboy), by Cotherstone, out of Lady Lotty, 2 yrs., 6st. (£50) (Bray)	4	
6 to 4 against Tinwald, 5 to 2 against Ibez, and 3 to 1 each against West-end and Naughty Boy. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third, and a neck between the third and fourth. The winner was sold for 60gs. and Mr. H. Lane claimed Ibez under the Newmarket rule.		

The LEWES GRAND FREE HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 200 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles (19 subs.)

Mr. H. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray)	..	1	
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Mr. Cameron's br. c. Goblin, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Fordham) 2
 Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 8st. 12lb. (D. Hughes).. .. 3
 Mr. Howard's Comquot, 3 yrs., 8st. 6lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (J. Goater); Mr. Gulliver's Illuminator, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—car. 8st. 4lb. (Yates); Mr. Stamford's Crown Pigeon, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Charlton); Mr. Reeves's Ruth, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bennett); Mr. Drewitt's Slatern, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (T. W. Fordham); Mr. J. Parker's Avenger, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Adams), also ran.

6 to 4 against Goblin, 3 to 1 against Hobgoblin, and 8 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, a very bad third.

The SOUTHDOWN CLUB PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; gentlemen riders; one mile and a half (9 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 10st. 1lb. (Mr. Edwards) 1
 Mr. J. La Mert's Mysterious Jack, 3 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Capt. Little).. .. 2
 Mr. H. L. Lane's Malakhoff, 3 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (Mr. C. Pattison) 3
 Mr. T. Hughes's Worcester, 3 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (Mr. C. Bevil, jun.).. .. 4
 Capt. Connell's Turk, 4 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Cameron) 5
 Mr. Theobald's Walnut, aged, 11st. 12lb. (Mr. Dart) 6

7 to 4 against Mysterious Jack, 9 to 4 against Indulgence, 3 to 1 against Malakhoff, and 8 to 1 against Worcester. Won by half a length, a bad third.

The LANDPORT STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. g. Tinwald, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Stamford's b. f. West-end, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (T. W. Fordham) .. 2
 Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Custance) 3
 Mr. Y. King's ch. c. Little Robin, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£30) (Harrington) .. 4
 3 to 1 on Tinwald. Won by two lengths, a length and a half between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was sold for 60g.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C., about five furlongs (10 subs.)

Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. The Finstickler, by Harkaway, 8st. 1lb. (Bray) 1
 Mr. J. Douglas's ch. c. Royal Sovereign, 8st. 4lb. (G. Fordham) 2
 Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, 8st. 7lb. (Yates) 3
 Count Batthyany's The Farmer's Son, 8st. 1lb. (Charlton); Mr. Howard's Rocket, 8st. 4lb. (J. Goater); Mr. Wyatt's Windward, 8st. 7lb. (T. W. Fordham), also ran.
 5 to 4 on Royal Sovereign, 5 to 1 each against The Finstickler and The Farmer's Son, and 6 to 1 against Apollo. Won by a neck, four lengths between the second and third.

TUESDAY.—HANDICAP STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft.; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb.—car. 9st. 8lb. (Mr. Edwards) 1
 Mr. Daville's b. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. Dart) 2
 Mr. Cameron's ch. f. Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 9st.—car. 9st. 3lb. (owner) .. 3
 Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 11st. 4lb.—car. 11st. 5lb. (owner) .. 4
 6 to 5 against Ruth, and 3 to 1 against Maid of Athens. Won by two lengths, a length and a half between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The SUSSEX COUNTY CUP, value 200 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; two miles (16 subs.)

Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (G. Fordham).. 1
 Mr. C. Snewing's b. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (Flatman) 2
 Mr. Howard's ch. c. Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) 3
 Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Prioresa, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Charlton) 4
 Mr. Parker's br. m. Alice, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Adams) 5
 6 to 4 against Tournament, 5 to 2 against Prioresa, 8 to 1 against Pole Star, and 10 to 1 against Chevalier d'Industrie. Won by three-quarters of a length, three lengths between the second and third, and four lengths between the third and fourth; Alice was beaten off.

The LEWES NURSERY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Ld. Portsmouth's Finstickler, 7st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bray) 1
 Mr. J. Barnard's ch. c. Accurate, 7st. 6lb. (D. Hughes) 2
 Mr. Angell's Woodmite, 7st. 2lb.—car. 7st. 4lb. (Charlton).. .. 3
 Mr. Dennett's c. by Fallow Buck—Subterfuge, 8st. (T. W. Fordham); Mr. E. L. Hope's Keystone, 7st. 9lb. (Fordham); Mr. Bickham's Hebe, 7st. 4lb. (C. Brown); Mr. J. Barnard's Schoolfellow, 7st. 2lb. (Beunnett); Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's sister to Panpipe, 6st. 9lb. (Faulkner), also ran.

Even on Finstickler, 3 to 1 against Accurate, and 7 to 1 against Keystone. Won by a length and a half, a length between the second and third.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Howard's Strawberry, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Y. King's Little Robin, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Harrington) 2
 Mr. Cameron's Maid of Athens, 3 yrs., 5st. (Edwards), bolted.
 5 to 1 on Strawberry. Won by three lengths.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 11lb., four 9st., five 9st. 7lb., six and aged 9st. 10lb.; two miles.

Mr. C. Snewing's b. m. Pole Star, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs. (J. Goater)	..	1
Mr. La Mert's Mysterious Jack, 3 yrs. (Bray)	..	2
Ld. W. Powlett's Martinet, 3 yrs. (Flatman)	..	3
Mr. R. Drewitt's Slatern, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	..	4
Mr. Theobald's Tinwald, 3 yrs. (D. Hughes); Mr. T. Goodjer's The Duffer (late Census), 6 yrs. (Abrahams), also ran.		

6 to 4 on Pole Star, and 4 to 1 against Mysterious Jack. Won by eight lengths, a bad third. The Duffer and Tinwald did not pass the chair.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 20 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bray)	..	1
Mr. Lascelles's John Peel, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Flatman)	..	2
Mr. E. L. Hope's Keystone, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. Fordham)	..	3
6 to 4 against Admiral of the White, 7 to 4 against John Peel, and 2 to 1 against Keystone. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second and third.		

WOLVERHAMPTON.

MONDAY, August the 10th.—A PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for three years old; once round from the stand (17 subs.)

Mr. Norton's ch. c. Shiraz, by The Cossack, 8st. 3lb. (W. White)	..	1
Mr. Gulliver's b. g. Salonica, 8st. 3lb. (Prior)	..	2
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 8st. (E. Jones)	..	3
Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's br. c. Dundas, 8st. 3lb. (Wells)	..	4
Mr. E. R. Clark's ch. f. Violet Fane, 8st. 3lb. (Leake)	..	5
Mr. Skerratt's ch. f. by The Cossack, out of sister to Romance, 8st. (Aldcroft), also ran.		

Even on Shiraz, 8 to 1 against Dundas, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won easily by a length, half a length between the second and third. The Cossack filly was beaten off, and did not pass the post.

The PATSHULL HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; one mile (11 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior)	..	1
Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Land)	..	2
Mr. W. T. Copeland's b. g. St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	3
Mr. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Cliff)	..	4
Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Plumb); Mr. Cliff's ch. c. Obscurity, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Walters); Mr. Holland's br. c. Goldwater, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell); Capt. Boynton's b. c. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Hibberd), also ran.		

5 to 2 against Schiedam, 3 to 1 against Elfrida, and 4 to 1 each against St. Patrick and Amelia. Won cleverly by a neck, the second beating the third by a length, a bad fourth.

The WROTLESLEY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; straight half mile (7 subs.)

Mr. J. H. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, by The Cure, 6st. 7lb. (£30) (J. Walters)	..	1
Mr. W. T. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Dales)	..	2
Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (£30) (Roberts)	..	3
Mr. Jones's br. c. Thornhill, 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Snowden)	..	4

6 to 4 on Repute, who won by a head, the second beating the third by half a length; Thornhill close up. The winner was bought in for 70gs., and Thornhill was claimed by Mr. Copeland under the Newmarket rule.

The WOLVERHAMPTON STAKES of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; twice round and a distance (35 subs., 14 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. J. B. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells)	..	1
Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 1lb. (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (J. Land)	..	3
Capt. Christie's b. f. Keatrel, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Walters)	..	4
Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Cresswell)	..	5
Mr. Hawkins's b. f. The Shadow, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Snowden)	..	6

7 to 4 against Oakball, 2 to 1 against Fisherman, and 5 to 1 each against Tame Deer and Queen Bess. Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third, a good fourth; The Shadow beaten off.

LADIES' PURSE of 50 sovs., for any horse never having won or received forfeit; a mile and a quarter.

Mr. Stevens's ch. f. Verona, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Prior)	..	1
Mr. J. Hancox's br. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Plumb)	..	2
Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's br. c. Dundas, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	3
Mr. Copeland's ch. c. Pyrrhus the Second, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Stagg)	..	4
Mr. Cope's br. m. Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Deanman); Mrs. Osbaldeston's b. f. Lanelle, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Lee); Mr. Elcamere's br. g. Far er shield, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.		

(E. Jones); Mr. Halford's b. g. Kingfisher, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Knott); Mr. Hunt's br. g. Skyscraper, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Dales); Capt. Boynton's br. c. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Holland's b. c. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Forward's dam, 3 yrs. (Cresswell); Mr. Wright's ch. f. Lazy Lass, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Johnson's ch. f. Meridian, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Ketty); Mr. Skerratt's ch. f. by The Cossack, out of sister to Romance, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden); Mr. E. R. Clark's ch. f. Violet Fans, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Leake), also ran.

2 to 1 against Verona, and 4 to 1 against Leo. Won easily by a length and a half, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth.

TUESDAY.—The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 60 sovs.; once round from the stand.

Mr. J. Hancock's br. c. Leo, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Snowden) .. 1

Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Plumb) .. 2

Mr. Gulliver's b. g. Salonica, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Prior) .. 3

Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (E. Jones) .. 4

Capt. Boynton's St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Hibberd) .. 5

Mr. Wright's Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Pritchard) .. 6

Mr. H. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Denman), also ran.

2 to 1 against Leo, 6 to 2 against Jane, 3 to 1 against Blight, and 4 to 1 against Schiedam.

Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

Mary Lovell did not pass the post.

The CHILLINGTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old colts; straight

half-mile (15 subs.)

Mr. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 12lb. (Kendall) .. — 1

Capt. Christie's bl. c. Orchehill, 8st. 11lb. (Aldcroft) .. — 2

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Kelpie, 8st. 11lb. (Wells) .. 3

Mr. Ironmaster na. Genevra, by Mildew, out of sister to Hatfield, 8st. 5lb. (W. White) .. 4

Mr. J. Hawke's br. c. by Sir Isaac, out of Nightcap's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Boyder) .. 5

Mr. Copeland's Dot, 8st. 5lb. (Knott) .. 6

5 to 4 against Kelpie, 2 to 1 against Orchehill, and 3 to 1 against Mainstay. A dead heat, a length between the two and third, a bad fourth. Deciding heat—7 to 4 on Orchehill. Won by a short head.

The HOLYOAKE STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid £10, and second saved his stake; one mile and a half (24 subs., 13 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mrs. Osbaldeston's b. h. Claret, by Touchstone, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hibberd) .. 1

Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Tuck) .. 2

Mr. Cliff's ch. c. General Bosquet, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard) .. 3

Mr. Moseley's Alonso, aged, 8st. 4lb. (Wells) .. 4

Mr. Hawkins's Shadow, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell) .. 5

6 to 4 against Queen Bess, 7 to 4 against Claret, 11 to 2 against General Bosquet, and 6 to 1 against Shadow. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third; the others beaten off. After the race it was discovered that the race had been run a mile and three-quarters instead of a mile and a half.

The CLEVELAND CUP, in specie, by subscription of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added; twice round, starting from the stand (11 subs.)

Mr. Starkey's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Wells) .. 1

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) .. 2

Mr. Saxon's ch. m. Mary, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (Dales) .. 3

5 to 2 on Fisherman, who won in a canter by two lengths; Mary beaten off. The winner was objected to, on the ground that he ought to have carried 9st. 3lb.

The STEWARDS' PLATE HANDICAP of 8 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold by auction for 80 sovs.; straight half-mile (13 subs.)

Mr. Wright's br. f. Jane, by Mickey Free, 3 yrs., 7st. (Pritchard) .. 1

Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Walkers) .. 2

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden) .. 3

Mr. Gulliver's Archibald, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 3lb. (Roberts) .. 4

Mr. Flintoff's Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Dales) .. 5

Mr. Cliff's Obscurity, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (T. Cliff) .. 6

Mr. Wright's Miss Hilton, by Annandale, out of The Dowager, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Willis) .. 7

5 to 2 against Repute, 3 to 1 against Chester, 4 to 1 against Jane, and 9 to 2 against Echo. Won by a neck, half a length each between the second, third, and fourth. The winner was bought in for 80gs., and Repute was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

A FOAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for three years old; once round from the stand (5 subs.)

Mr. C. Naylor's ch. f. Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 8st. 3lb. (Knott) .. 1

Mr. Minor's ch. f. Gipsy Queen, 8st. 3lb. (Denman) .. 2

2 to 1 on Laodamia. Won easily by two lengths.

READING.

WEDNESDAY, August the 12th.—The EASTHAMPTON PARK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (12 subs.)

Sir J. B. Mill's The Flying Englishman, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.

(Bray) 1
 Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Wheal) 2
 Mr. T. Stevens's Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Prior) 3
 Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Land); Mrs. Osbaldeston's Lunelle, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Hibberd); Mr. A. Newman's Theory, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Faulkner); Major Yates's Auricula, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Salt); Mr. J. Dawson's Harrie, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (A. Edwards), also ran.

7 to 4 against The Flying Englishman, and 4 to 1 against Theory. Won by a head, a bad third.

The NURSERY PLATE of 60 sovs., for two years old; one mile.

Mr. Craven na. ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 7st. 10lb. (French) 1
 Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Apollo, 7st. 12lb. (Prior) 2
 Ld. Clifden's c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 7st. 5lb. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Parker's b. c. Palmister, by Fernhill, out of Palmistry, 8st. 2lb. (Fordham); Mr. Barnard's Wrestler, 8st. (D. Hughes); Mr. R. Field's Sprightliness, 7st. 11lb. (Goodfellow); Mr. Saxon's br. c. Young Dutchman, 7st. 9lb. (Dales); Mr. Saxon's T. P. Cooke, 7st. 7lb. (Tuck), also ran.

6 to 4 against Wrestler, 3 to 1 against Rose of Cashmere c., and 7 to 1 each against Yaller Gal and Apollo. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

The BERKSHIRE STAKES of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (36 subs., 16 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. H. Ivey's Hobgoblin, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Snowden) .. 1
 Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Charlton) 2
 Mr. Drinkald's Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Covey) 3
 Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. (D. Hughes); Mr. I. Day's Zigzag, aged, 7st. 7lb. (I. Wheal); Mr. M. Dennett's Hartley Buck, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Fordham); Mr. Newman's Comedy, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (A. Cowley); Mr. J. Clark's The Hind, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 13lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Clive's Borderer, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (T. W. Fordham); Mr. G. Drewes's The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bray); Mr. Dray's Signal, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Hobgoblin and Hartley Buck, 7 to 1 against Grey Pyrrhus, 8 to 1 against Signal, and 10 to 1 each against Odd Trick and The Dupe. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The LADIES' PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; five furlongs (18 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. f. by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£50) (Faulkner) 1
 Mr. Saxon's br. f. by Cotherstone, out of Delaine, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (Dales) .. 2
 Mr. Melliish's Yess, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£30) (Custance) 3
 Mr. J. Dawson's b. c. Silvertail, by Malcolm, out of Cocktail's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£30) (A. Edwards) 4
 Mr. I. Day's Brigliadoro, 6 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£30) (Wheal); Mr. A. Carter's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£50) (Barton); Mr. E. Jones's b. f. La Louve, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (Prior); Mr. B. Land's br. f. Profile, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (J. Land); Mr. Thellinson's bl. c. Dred, by Knight of Avenel, out of Bretwalda, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£50) (Walley); Ld. Ailesbury's f. by Vortex, out of Miss Maria, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£30) (T. W. Fordham); Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, by Harkaway, out of Flora McIvor, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£30) (J. Day), also ran.

5 to 4 on Baroness f., 7 to 1 against Silvertail, 10 to 1 against Brigliadoro, and 100 to 7 against the Delaine f. Won by half a length, a neck each between the second, third, and fourth. The winner was bought in for 215g., and Magnolia was claimed under the Newmarket rule by Mr. Saxon.

The ABBEY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; five furlongs (17 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Lord of Lorn, by Touchstone, 8st. 12lb. (Aldcroft) 1
 Mr. Saxon's Ancient Briton, 8st. 4lb. (Dales) 2
 Ld. Clifden's c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 8st. 2lb. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Jacques's br. f. Plague Royal, 7st. 13lb. (Charlton); Mr. La Mert's Maggie Lauder, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, 8st. 4lb. (French); Ld. Portsmouth's "My Niece," 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Ld. Ailesbury's c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 8st. 2lb. (D. Hughes), also ran.

7 to 4 on Lord of Lorn, 7 to 1 each against Plague Royal and Ancient Briton, and 8 to 1 each against Maggie Lauder and "My Niece." Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third.

The BOROUGH PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the winner to be claimed for 80 sovs.; half a mile (13 subs.)

Mr. Barber's b. h. Jack Sheppard, by Iago, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Dales) 1

Mr. T. Walker's Oltenitza, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft).. .. 2
 Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. Buchanan's Plausible, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Kendall); Mr. T. Hughes's Fashion, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Waller's b. g. King Cob, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Wheal); Mr. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bray); Mr. Gulliver's Archibald, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior); Mr. Thellusson's bl. c. Dred, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (French); Mr. E. Jones's br. f. Babbie, by Backbiter, out of Zuleika, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb), also ran.

5 to 4 on Oltenitza, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, three-quarters of a length between the second and third. Oltenitza was claimed by Mr. Mellish.

THURSDAY.—THE CAVERSHAM STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; five furlongs (13 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Custance) .. 1
 Mr. Jones's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Snowden) 2
 Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. Dray's Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Charlton); Col. Martyn's Nereus, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray); Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's Dundas, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Faulkner); Mr. Waller's King Cob, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Wakefield); Mr. C. Formby's Bonnets o' Blue, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb), also ran.

3 to 1 against Admiral of the White, 7 to 2 against Little Gerard, 5 to 1 against Nereus, and 8 to 1 against Dramatist. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third.

THE READING STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; half a mile (13 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's bl. f. sister to Bishop of Osnaburg, by Surplice, 8st. 3lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Barber's Polly Peachum, 8st. 8lb. (Dales) 2
 Mr. La Mert's Melita, 8st. 3lb. (Charlton) 3
 Mr. Gulliver's Magnus Troil, 8st. 7lb. (Yates) 4
 Mr. Turner's bl. g. Ham, by Chatham, out of Sidesaddle, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) .. 5
 Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes) 6

7 to 4 on Polly Peachum, 6 to 1 against sister to Bishop of Osnaburg, 8 to 1 against Schoolfellow, and 10 to 1 against Ham. Won by a short head, a length between the second and third.

THE FORBURY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's Cock of the North, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£30) (Aldcroft).. 1
 Mr. J. Dawson's Harrie, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (French) 2
 Mr. Saxon's br. f. by Cothertstone, out of Delaine, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£30) (Dales) .. 3
 Mr. Gulliver's Fascination, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (Prior) 4
 6 to 4 on Cock of the North, and 3 to 1 against the Delaine f. Won by a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 125g.

THE STAND PLATE of 100 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Greville's Grand Duchess, by Orlando, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Payne's Mabel, 6 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. R. Field's Impatience, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (G. Fordham).. .. 3
 Ld. Partsmouth's "My Niece," 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (D. Hughes) 4
 Mr. Barber's Jack Sheppard, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. T. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Prior); Mr. Waller's King Cob, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Wheal); Mr. La Mert's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Wakefield); Sir L. Newman's Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Salter); Mr. Evans's Miss Nightingale, 3 yrs., 8st. (Snowden); Mr. T. Hughes's Fashion, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Clark); Mr. Drinkald's gr. c. Badsworth, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Covey); Mr. Smith's Centurion, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (F. Adams); Mr. R. King's Ceres, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Cliff); Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Land); Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Dales); Mr. Sargent's Sealark, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Faulkner); Ld. Portsmouth's Finsticker, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bray); Mr. Henry's Convict, by Woolwich, out of Judy Callaghan, 2 yrs., 7st. (Pritchard); Mr. Formby's Bonnets o' Blue, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (T. W. Fordham); Mr. Lumley's Fiction, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Custance); Ld. Ailesbury's c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Gala, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Jaques's Plagne Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (French); Ma. La Mert's Melita, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Walley); Major Bringham's b. c. Ibez, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Reading); Mr. G. Drewe's Kilaby, by Catesby, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Britton), also ran.

8 to 1 each against Badsworth, Impatience, Mabel, and Olympus, 100 to 8 each against Miss Nightingale, Ceres, Finsticker, and Fiction, and 100 to 6 each against Melita, Grand Duchess, and Amelia. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third, and a head between the third and fourth.

THE SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; half a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's Yea, by Pyrrhus the First, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£20) (Custance) .. 1
 Mr. Land's Vestige, 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£20) (J. Land).. .. 2
 Mr. J. Dawson's Silvertail, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Walley) 3
 Ld. Ailesbury's f. by Vortex, out of Miss Maria, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£20) (T. W. Fordham); Mr. Lumley's Fiction, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden); Mr. H. Stinton's Marie Agnes,

3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (£20) (Prior); Mr. Saxon's Chow, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (£20) (Dales); Mr. I. Day's Brigadoro, 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£20) (Wheal); Mr. Merry's Cara Fatima, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (£20) (Plumb), also ran.

Even on Cara Fatima, and 6 to 1 each against Yessa, Chow, and Silvertail. Won by three-quarters of a length, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 61gu., and Cara Fatima was claimed by Mr. Lumley.

The WHITLEY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 2 if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. his stake; one mile (33 subs., 13 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Walker's Theodora, by Orlando, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. Y. King's Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bundy) 2

Mr. Warrington's Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. (Bray); Mr. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Wheal); Mr. M. Dennett's Zaidee, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Fordham); Ld. J. Scott's Lady Hawthorne, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (French); Mr. T. Stevens's Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 11b.—incl. 7lb. extra (Prior); Ld. Ailesbury's Intimidation, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb); Mr. T. Hughes's Emulator, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Custance); Mr. G. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Faulkner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Alembic, 6 to 1 against Emulator, 7 to 1 against Zaidee, 8 to 1 each against Elfrida and Madame Rachel, and 10 to 1 against Theodora. Won by a short head, three lengths behind the second were Rotterdam and Elfrida, not placed.

PAISLEY.

THURSDAY, August the 13th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 2 sovs. each, h. ft., with 20 added; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. R. Cowan's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Waddington) 1

Capt. Jolly's bl. m. Friar's Hall, aged, 9st. (J. Halliwell) 2

Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (J. Foster) 3

Mr. Merry's b. c. King of the Isles, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Barker), fell.

Even on King of the Isles, and 6 to 4 against Lady Albert. Won easily by a length and a half, five lengths between the second and third.

The RENFREWSHIRE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and 2 if declared, with 60 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (29 subs., 13 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Merry's b. g. Special License, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Chilman) 1

Mr. Pennycook's b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Waddington) 2

Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bates) 3

Mr. R. Chilton's b. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Osborne) 4

Mr. Rampling's bl. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bunting) 5

6 to 4 on Special Licence, and 2 to 1 each against Norton and Gathercole. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third.

A PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each, h. ft., for horses that never won £50; a mile and a quarter (9 subs.)

Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bunting) 1

Mr. J. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (Nuttall) 2

Mr. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, by Turnus, out of Catherine, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (J. Foster) 3

Mr. George Palmer's b. f. Jasmine, by Jack Robinson, out of Alice Maud Mary, 4 yrs., 8st. 11b. (Waddington) 4

5 to 2 against Trip the Daisy, 3 to 1 against Jasmine, and 4 to 1 against Mary Rose. Won easily by half a length.

The BURGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., for three years old and upwards; two miles (5 subs.)

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb., walked over.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 30gs.; added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; one mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Cowan's br. f. Sulpitia, by Vatican, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (Nuttall) 1

Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. (£50) (Bunting) 2

Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (£60) (J. Foster) 3

Mr. Charles's b. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 7st. 2lb. (£50) (Barker); Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£30) (Ward), also ran.

6 to 4 on Sulpitia, 3 to 1 against Merry Morn, and 4 to 1 each against The Turnus filly and Eugenie. Won very easily by half a length; Eugenie was left at the post.

FRIDAY.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added by Sir M. R. S. Stewart, M.P.; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Wilson na. br. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (Nuttall) 1

Capt. Jolly's bl. m. Friar's Hall, aged, 8st. 8lb. (£70) (J. Halliwell) 2

Mr. J. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£70) (Bunton) 3

Mr. J. Wilson na. br. g. Sir Archibald, aged, 7st. 2lb.—car. 9st. 6lb. (£20) (Rutherford), also ran.

2 to 1 on Sulpitia. Won in a canter by two lengths.

The SILVER BELLS, with 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a distance (8 subs.)

Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Waddington).. 1

Mr. R. Chilton's br. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Nuttall) 2

Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Bates) 3

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Forster) 4

6 to 4 against Norton, 5 to 2 against Little Nell, and 3 to 1 against Gathercole. Won easily by a length and a half, the second beating the third by a length.

The PAISLEY CUP of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a quarter (13 subs.)

Mr. R. Cowan's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, by Chanticleer, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Forster) 1 1

Mr. R. Chilton's br. c. Norton, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Nuttall) 2 dr.

Mr. J. Binnie's b. f. Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Bunton) 3 dr.

A HURDLE RACE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each, 1 ft.; two miles and a distance over five hurdles (8 subs.)

Mr. M'Elvaine's br. m. Lucy Neale, aged, 10st. 4lb. (£30) (Kelly) 1

Mr. J. Morrison's gr. m. Petticoat, 9st. 11lb. (£20) (Morrison) 2

Mr. Ligat's ch. m. Georgina, aged, 9st. 11lb.—car. 10st. (£20) (Maley).. .. 3

Mr. J. Wilson na. br. g. Sir Archibald, aged, 10st. (£20) (Rutherford); Mr. G. Hopkirk's bl. g. The Dentist, aged, 10st. 7lb. (£30) (Fulton); Mr. M'Robie na. ch. g. Light Dragon, aged, 10st. (£20) (Gilligan), also ran.

Won by two lengths.

The AFTERSHOTS HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; one mile and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, by Turnus, or Ravenshill, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bates).. 1

Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bunton) .. 2

Mr. Charles's br. f. Eugenie, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Foster) 3

Mr. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Ward) 4

Won cleverly by half a length.

KNIGHTON.

FRIDAY, August the 14th.—The HUNTERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for hunters that never won 50; the winner paid 3 sovs.; heats, a mile and a quarter (3 subs.)

Mr. John's b. h. Kettleby, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 11st. 1lb. (Mr. Catterns) .. 1 1

Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Davenport) .. 2 2

7 to 4 on Boadicea.

The RADNORSHIRE HANDICAP of 7 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 if declared, with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles (13 subs., 5 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Gulliver's Redemption, by Orlando, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb.—car. 8st. 12lb. (Yates) .. 1

Mr. Fletcher's b. f. Desdemona, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (incl. 7lb. extra)—car. 7st. 4lb. (Buckley) 2

Mr. Wilkinson's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (E. Jones) 3

Even on Blight, and 6 to 4 against each of the others. Won by half a length, half a length between the second and third.

The KNIGHTON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; a mile and a quarter (10 subs.)

Capt. Coates's Fanny Gray, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (G. Hall) 1

Mr. Gulliver's Redemption, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Yates) 2

Mr. S. Williams's The Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Quinton) 3

Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. (E. Jones) 4

Even on Fanny Gray, and 2 to 1 against Redemption. Won by a head, the same between the second, third, and fourth.

A PLATE of 30 sovs., for horses that never won 50 sovs.; heats, one mile and a distance.

Mr. S. Williams's Bold Buccleugh, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Quinton) 1 2 1

Mr. Smith's Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (E. Innes) 3 1 2

Mr. John's Kettleby, 5 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (G. Smith) 2 dr.

Mr. T. Cliff's Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Buckley) dis.

GREAT YARMOUTH.

TUESDAY, August the 18th.—The NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 2 only if declared, with 50 added; one mile and a half (11 subs., 5 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Ld. W. Powllett's ch. c. Druid, by The Libel, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (E. Sharpe) .. 1

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Fordham) 2

Mr. Brook's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 7st. (Custance) 3

Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Musgrove), bolted.
 Won by ten lengths.
 The GREAT YARMOUTH NURSERY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 2 if declared, with 50 added, for two years old; T.Y.C., straight Course (10 subs., 5 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, by Collingwood, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham)	1
Ld. W. Powlett's br. f. by Jericho, out of St. Anne, 7st. 7lb. (J. Rogers)	2
Mr. T. Hawkins's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 7st. 12lb. (E. Sharp)..	3
Mr. Ellis's b. f. by Harkaway, out of The Fawn, 8st. (Musgrove)..	4
Mr. W. Evans's Lady Conyngham, 8st. 2lb. (Potter)	5

Won by a head, a bad third.

The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of £40, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; once round (4 subs.)

Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Flimsy, by Lago, out of Gosamer, 3 yrs., 8st. (E. Sharpe)	..	1
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Fordham)	..	2
Mr. G. Ongley na. Honeydew, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Mizen), bolted.	..	

Won by two lengths.

The TRADESMEN'S STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 40 added; one mile and a half (5 subs.)

Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (E. Sharpe)..	1
Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Potter)	2
Mr. Brook's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Fordham)	3
Mr. G. Wilson na. c. by Orlando, out of Valentine, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Musgrove)	4

Won by a length and a half, a bad third.

The VICTORIA GARDENS OPTIONAL SELLING PLATE of £30; heats, one mile.

Mr. Brook's b. f. Fiction, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40)

(Custance)	1	1
Mr. J. Abel's b. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£30) (Musgrove)	2	2
Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. (£40) (Potter)	3	dr.

The winner was sold for 76ga.

WEDNESDAY.—THE BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of £40; one mile and a quarter.

Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra

(Custance)..	1
Mr. Goodwin's ch. c. Sicheus, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 1lb. (Musgrove)	2
Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (E. Sharpe)	3

The GRAND STAND STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner to be sold for £30; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Brook's Moonshine, by The Libel, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Poole)	1
Mr. Booth's Honeydew, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Mizen)	2
Mr. Holland's Glimpse, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Musgrove)	3
Mr. Bunyon's Fiction, 3 yrs., 8st. (E. Sharpe)	4

The winner was bought in for 60ga.

The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 25 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Custance)	1
Mr. Goodwin's Sicheus, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Musgrove)	2
Mr. Holland's Tyre, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Sharpe)	3
Mr. Abel's The Abbot, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Price)	4

The BEATEN HANDICAP PLATE of £20; one mile.

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Poole)	1
Mr. Armstrong's Honeydew, 2 yrs., 5st. (Custance)	2
Mr. Abel's The Abbot, 3 yrs., 6st. (Musgrove)	3

YORK AUGUST MEETING

WEDNESDAY, August the 19th.—THE ZETLAND STAKES of 50 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; one mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. Hancock, b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Robinson's b. h. Neville, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft)	3
Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard)	4

Mr. Jackson's b. m. Lady Tatton, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Clive's br. c. Apathy, 3 yrs., 7st. (Crosswell); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Grimmer), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Leo and Little Cob, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by a short head, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The BURGUNDY STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for four years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; two miles over the Old Course (4 subs.)

Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. f. Manganese, by Birdcatcher, walked over, and divided the forfeits with Duke of Bedford's Walmer.

The YORKSHIRE OAKS of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for three years old fillies; the second recd. 50 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (50 subs.)

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. *Tasmania*, by Melbourne, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) .. 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. *Augury*, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) .. 2
 Ld. Londesborough's b. f. *Rosa Bonheur*, 8st. 7lb. (Templeman) .. 3
 Mr. Howard's br. f. *Strawberry*, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) .. 4
 Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. *Bel Esperanza*, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes) .. 5
 7 to 4 against *Tasmania*, 5 to 2 against *Rosa Bonheur*, and 3 to 1 against *Augury*. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth; *Strawberry* broke down.

Renewal of the **BLACK DUCK STAKES** (reduced to a match) of 1000 sovs. each, 300 ft., for two years old; three-quarters of a mile.

Ld. Glasgow's ch. f. by Teddington, out of *Maid of Masham*, 7st. 11lb. (Aldcroft) .. 1

Ld. Derby's ch. c. *Steamer*, by Longbow, out of *Canesou*, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) .. 2

6 to 5 on *Maid of Masham* f. Won by a neck.

The **CONVIVIAL STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the second reed. 10 per cent. out of the stakes, and the third saved her stake; T.Y.C., five furlongs and 44 yards (84 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of *Ellerdale*, 8st. 11lb. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. Parker's ch. c. *Wilton*, 8st. 5lb. (G. Fordham) .. 2

Mr. J. Merry's b. f. *Sunbeam*, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall) .. 3

Mr. Bowes's gr. c. *Star of the East*, 8st. 5lb. (Flatman) .. 4

Mr. T. Allison's b. c. *The Eagle*, by Birdcatcher, out of *Speculation*, by Galaor, 8st. 3lb.

(Wells); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's br. f. *Amine*, by Pompey, out of *Barbelle*, 8st. 2lb.

(G. Oates); Mr. G. Holmes's ch. c. *Massacre*, 8st. 5lb. (J. Holmes); Mr. G. Ongley's

b. f. *Happy Queen*, by Pyrrhus the First, out of *Queen of the Gipsies*, 7st. 13lb. (C.

Norman); Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. *Lady Alice*, 8st. 4lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Plummer's

b. c. *Coxwold*, 8st. 3lb. (Bumby); Mr. W. Thompson's b. c. *Satinstone*, 8st. 5lb. (Bates),

also ran.

7 to 4 against *Star of the East*, 3 to 1 against *Sunbeam*, 8 to 1 each against *Lady Alice* and *Coxwold*, and 10 to 1 against sister to *Ellington*. Won by half a length, a length and a half between the second and third, three lengths between the third and fourth.

Her **MAJESTY'S PLATE** of 100gs.; two miles.

Mr. Nichol's ro. c. *Warlock*, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Flatman) .. 1

Mr. T. Parr's br. c. *Fisherman*, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells) .. 2

3 to 1 on *Fisherman*. Won by a neck.

The second year of the first **GREAT NORTH OF ENGLAND BIENNIAL STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for three years old; the second reed. a sum equal to 10 per cent. on the whole stake, and the third 5 per cent.; two miles over the Old Course (55 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's b. c. *Skirmisher*, by Voltigeur, 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne) .. 1

Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. *Strathnaver*, 8st. 10lb. (Bumby) .. 2

Mr. Bowes's ch. c. *The Bird in the Hand*, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) .. 3

Mr. Wilkinson's ch. f. *Thistle*, sister to *Nettle*, 8st. 2lb. (Basham) .. 4

5 to 2 on *Skirmisher*, and 3 to 1 against *Strathnaver*. Won by three lengths, a head between the second and third; *Thistle* was beaten off.

The **CHESTERFIELD HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, with 60 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (22 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of *Diphthong*, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Plumb) .. 1

Adm. Harcourt's b. m. *Ellermire*, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft) .. 2

Mr. Barber's b. f. *Miss Harkaway*, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Dales) .. 3

Mr. J. G. Henderson's b. c. *Logie o' Buchan*, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 11lb.

(Bullock) .. 4

6 to 4 against *Ellermire*, 2 to 1 against the *Diphthong* c., and 7 to 2 against *Miss Harkaway*. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth.

The **SELLING STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Capt. Williams's b. g. *Radulphus*, by The Saddler, aged, 8st. 6lb. (£30) (Withington) 1

Mr. Montague's b. f. *Canary*, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£30) (Cresswell), also ran.

6 to 4 on *Radulphus*. *Canary* was beaten off, and did not pass the chair. The winner was sold by auction for 82gs.

The **BRAMHAM PARK STAKES** of 100 sovs. each, 30 ft., for three years old; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. *Mcstiasima*, by Pyrrhus the First, 8st. 6lb., walked over, and Mr. Hawke's b. f. *Marguerite* saved her stake.

THURSDAY.—The **FILLY SAPLING STAKES** of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft., for two years old fillies; T.Y.C., five furlongs 44 yards (9 subs.)

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's *Syllabus*, by Surplice, out of *Bel Esperanza's* dam, 8st. 7lb., walked over. Sir C. Monck's *Garnish* and *Hepatica*, and Mr. Howard's *Perfection*, each saved their stake. Sir C. Monck divided the forfeits with Sir R. Bulkeley and Mr. Howard.

The **JUVENILE STAKES** of 100 sovs. each, 30 ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. f. *Target*, by Joe Lovell, 8st. 5lb. (Flatman) .. 1

Mr. G. Holmes's *Massacre*, 8st. 7lb. (J. Holmes) .. 2

Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Bridecake, by Sweetmeat, out of First-rate, 8st. 5lb. 3
(J. Osborne)
11 to 8 each against Target and Massacre. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The PRINCE OF WALES'S STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C., five furlongs and 44 yards (33 subs.)

Mr. J. Noble's b. f. Proud Preston Peg, by Touchstone, 8st. 2lb. (J. Osborne) .. 1
Mr. Howard's b. c. Amsterdam, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 2
Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, 8st. 4lb. (Bates) 3
Mr. C. Peck's b. c. Roncoui, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) 4
Mr. T. Bell's br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Speedwell, 8st. 7lb. (Baaham); Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Cock-a-doodle-doo, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Terrific, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft); Sir C. Monck's br. f. Garnish, 8st. 2lb. (Charlton); Ld. Zetland's br. f. Rita, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Ulrica, 8st. 2lb. (Ashmall), also ran.

7 to 4 against Cock-a-doodle-doo, 5 to 1 each against Terrific and Amsterdam, and 7 to 1 each against Proud Preston Peg and Princess Royal. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth, Rita next. An objection to the winner was not proved.

The GREAT EBOR HANDICAP of 200 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared; the winner paid 25 sovs., and the second recd. 50 sovs.; two miles over the Old Course (58 subs., 27 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. W. Robinson's br. c. El Hakim, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Little) .. 1
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (Withington) 2
Mr. Snewing's br. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Bray) 3
Mr. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Flatman) 4
Mr. R. Wilson's ch. c. Heir of Linne, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. G. Forster's b. c. Underhand, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Wilson's bl. c. Merlin, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Robinson's b. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 4st.—car. 4st. 12lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.

6 to 5 against Warlock, 5 to 1 against Tasmania, 8 to 1 each against Merlin and Underhand, 12 to 1 against Pole Star, 100 to 6 against Six and Eightpence, 20 to 1 against Queen Beas, and 50 to 1 against El Hakim. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth; Merliu was next.

The EBOR ST. LEGER of 25 sovs. each, for three years old; the second recd. his stake; one mile and three-quarters (22 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Vedette, by Voltigeur, 8st. 10lb. (Ashmall) 1
Mr. Howard's br. c. Schiedam, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater) 2
Mr. Bowes's ch. c. Bird in the Hand, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) 3
Mr. Boyd's b. c. South-Western, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) 4
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Angury, 8st. 2lb. (J. Osborne) 5
4 to 1 on Vedette, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, a head each between the second, third, and fourth.

The first year of the second GREAT NORTH OF ENGLAND BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. a sum equal to 10 per cent., and the third 5 per cent. on the whole stake; T.Y.C., five furlongs and 44 yards (50 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. c. Amsterdam, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 4lb. (J. Goater) .. 1
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 8st. 2lb. (Challoner) 2
Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Terrific, 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) 3
Capt. G. Gray's b. c. Captivator, 8st. 4lb. (G. Oates); Mr. R. H. Jones's b. c. Ditto, by Orlando, out of Ortes, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby); Sir C. Monck's br. f. Hepatica, by Voltigeur, out of Vanish, 8st. 2lb. (Charlton); Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Lady Alice, 8st. 2lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier, 8st. 4lb. (D. Hughes); Ld. Zetland's b. c. Pioneer, 8st. 4lb. (Ashmall); Mr. E. R. Clark's Mountain Nymph, 7st. 18lb. (Bray); Mr. Dawson's Dred, 8st. 7lb. (Bates), also ran.

2 to 1 against Amsterdam, 5 to 1 against Ditto, 6 to 1 against Terrific, 8 to 1 against Lady Alice, and 10 to 1 against Intercidona. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

The LOTTERY PLATE of 5 sovs. each; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, by Flatcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£30), walked over.

The RAWCLIFFE PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 50 sovs.; T.Y.C., five furlongs and 44 yards (20 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) 1
Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman) 2
Mr. T. Masterman's ch. or. ro. c. Early Bud, 8st. 7lb. (Tatham) 3
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Belle, by Slane, out of Miss Fairfield, 8st. 1lb. (Charlton) 4
Mr. Plummer's b. c. Corwood, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) 5
Capt. Gray's br. c. Duncany, 8st. 7lb. (J. Foster) 6

Even on sister to Ellington, 2 to 1 against Sunbeam, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, a bad third.

The **HOPFUL STAKES** of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 3lb.; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (10 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham (G. Fordham) 1

Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan (Tatham) 2

8 to 1 on Sir Colin. Won by ten lengths.

The **EGLINTON STAKES** of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for two and three years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (31 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 2 yrs., 6st. 3lb.

(Bullock) 1

Sir C. Monck's br. f. Hepatica, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bray) 2

Ld. Lonsborough's b. c. York, 2 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham) 3

Mr. Jackson's b. or br. c. Herne, 2 yrs., 7st. (Hardcastle) 4

Mr. J. Scott's b. f. Impérieuse, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Flatman); Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier,

2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb); Mr. Howard's ch. c. Comquot, 3 yrs., 9st. (J. Goster); Mr.

Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. McCloud's Medalion,

2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Swenson), also ran.

2 to 1 against Comquot, 5 to 2 against Impérieuse, 7 to 2 against York, 6 to 1 against Night Ranger, and 8 to 1 against Herne. Won by a neck, the second beating the third by a neck, a bad fourth. Comquot fell.

The **OLD THREE YEARS OLD PRODUCE STAKES** (reduced to a match) of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; two miles.

Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, by Irish Birdcatcher, 8st. 1lb., walked over.

FRIDAY.—The **CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE** of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; five furlongs and 44 yards (15 subs.)

Sir W. Booth's Beatrice, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb) 1

Mr. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hardcastle) 2

Mr. Smith's Conductor, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Wood) 3

Mr. Wilson's Minnie, 3 yrs., 7st. (Swenson) 4

Mr. T. Walker's Oltenitza, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft); Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Mcstissima,

3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Kendall); Mr. J. Scott's Impérieuse, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Flatman); Mr.

Oxley's br. h. D.O., 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Fordham); Mr. Clive's br. c. Apathy, 3 yrs., 7st.

10lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Morris's Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Dawson's

Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock); Mr. Hancock's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.

(Snowden); Mr. Saxon's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Pritchard); Mr. J. Osborne's

gr. c. Lot Three, by Chanticleer, out of Ellen, 2 yrs., 6st. (Challoner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Impérieuse, 6 to 1 against Conductor, 8 to 1 each against Beatrice and Oltenitza, and 12 to 1 against D.O. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a length and a half between the third and fourth.

The **KNAVESMIRE STAKES** of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; the second saved his stake; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Drumour, by Weatherbit, or Big Jerry, 8st. 7lb. (Fordham) .. 1

Ld. Lonsborough's ch. g. Kent, 8st. 7lb. (Templeman) 2

6 to 4 on Drumour. Won easily by two lengths.

The **GIMCRACK STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 10 added, for two years old; the second recd. 25 sovs., and the third saved his stake. The winner gave three dozen of champagne to the Gimcrack Club; one mile (30 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, by Slane, 8st. 2lb. (Flatman) 1

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft) 2

Mr. Howard's b. f. Queenstown, 8st. 2lb. (Fordham) 3

Mr. Merry's b. c. Lord of Lorn, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall) 4

Mr. Jackson's br. f. Terrific, 8st. 2lb. (Bates); Mr. C. Peck's b. c. Ronconi, 8st. 7lb.

(Bumby); Mr. H. Stone's ch. c. Arcanum, 8st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Verner's br. c. Turret,

8st. 7lb. (Wilberforce), also ran.

5 to 4 on Lord of Lorn, 3 to 1 against sister to Ellington, 7 to 1 against Princess Royal, 10 to 1 against Queenstown, and 12 to 1 against Arcanum. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth.

The fifteenth year of the **GREAT YORKSHIRE STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added for the second horse, for three years old; the third recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (104 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Vedette, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall) 1

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Skirmisher, 8st. 7lb. (Templeman) 2

Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. Strathnaver, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) 3

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) 4

Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, 8st. 7lb. (D. Hughes) 5

9 to 4 on Vedette, 7 to 1 against Skirmisher, 8 to 1 against Sydney, and 10 to 1 against Saunterer. Won by three lengths, the same between the second and third. Sydney did not pass the post. Ld. Zetland declared to win with Vedette.

The **NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE** of 100 sovs., for two years old; T.Y.C.

Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Lady Alice, by Chanticleer, 7st. 12lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. J. Dawson's ch. f. Julia, 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) 2

Mr. Jones's b. f. Saxony, 7st. 7lb. (Withington) .. 8
 Mr. Jackson's Herne, 8st. 7lb. (Bates); Mr. Lee br. c. Soothsayer, 8st. (Flatman); Mr. Roberts's b. c. Scardale, 8st. (Ashmall); Mr. Dawson's br. c. Dred, 7st. 12lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. Smith's Conductor, 7st. 12lb. (Hughes); Mr. Jackson's Blackthorn, 7st. 10lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Masterman's ro. c. Early Bud, 7st. 7lb. (J. Foster); Mr. Stone's ch. c. Arcanum, 7st. 5lb. (Bray); Mr. T. Bell's c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Speedwell, 7st. (Grimmer), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Julia, 3 to 1 against Lady Alice, 7 to 1 against Saxony, 8 to 1 against Soothsayer, and 10 to 1 each against Arcanum and the Speedwell c. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third, Speedwell c. and Soothsayer next.
 The COLT SAPLING STAKES of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft., for two years old; T.Y.C., 5 furlongs and 44 yards (4 subs.)
 Mr. Howard's b. c. Sedbury, by Sweetmeat, or The Cure, 8st. 7lb., walked over.
 The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a half (4 subs.)
 Mr. Marson's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (£30) (Challoner) .. 1
 Mr. G. Barnes's b. g. Nailer (late Experiment), 4 yrs., 6st. (£30) (J. Snowden).. 2
 Won by three lengths. The winner was sold for 68gs.
 The first year of the fourth ASKE PRODUCE STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)
 Mr. E. R. Clark's b. f. Mountain Nymph, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 8st. 4lb. (Kendall) .. 1
 Mr. Stone's b. c. Framlis, 8st. 4lb. (Withington) .. 2
 4 to 1 on Mountain Nymph. Won by six lengths.

ABINGDON.

THURSDAY, August the 20th.—The OLD BERKSHIRE HUNT STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; two miles (5 subs.)
 Mr. T. Parr's Van Dunck, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 10st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 5lb. (Mr. Scobell) .. 1
 Mr. T. Hughes's br. g. Emulator, 4 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (Mr. C. Beville) .. 2
 Mr. Stevens's b. f. Elfrida, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Yates) .. 3
 Mr. Reeves's b. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 9st.—car. 9st. 2lb. (Mr. Edwards), also ran.
 3 to 2 on Van Dunck, 2 to 1 against Emulator, and 5 to 1 each against Tinwald and Elfrida. Tinwald came in first, but having gone on the wrong side of a post, the race was given to Van Dunck.
 The LADIES' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)
 Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Harrie, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£50) (French) .. 1
 Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb. (£50) (A. Edwards) .. 2
 Mr. Gulliver's b. f. Fascination, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£50) (Prior) .. 3
 6 to 4 on Harrie. Won very easily by two lengths, a neck between the second and third. Tinwald was weighed for, but having been sold to Mr. Parr after the first race, was withdrawn.
 The BERKSHIRE HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (17 subs., 7 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).
 Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Wells) .. 1
 Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Swift) .. 2
 Capt. Baker's Rialto, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (T. W. Fordham) .. 3
 Mr. Gulliver's ch. m. Redemption, 5 yrs., 7st. (Prior); Mr. E. Jones's Curious, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (French); Mr. W. Day's December, 5 yrs., 6st. (Adams), also ran.
 Even on Fisherman, 2 to 1 against Redemption, and 4 to 1 against Vulcan. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third.
 A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)
 Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, by Sleight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 9st. (Wells) .. 1
 Mr. Midgley's Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (French) .. 2
 Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Yates) .. 3
 Mr. Henry's Greenwich Fair, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Pritchard); Mr. G. Drewe's b. c. Kilaby, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Smith); Mr. Thomas's br. c. King David, by Goliath, out of Lancashire Witch, 2 yrs., 7st. (Prior), also ran.
 Even on Polly Johnson, 5 to 4 against Odd Trick. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.
 The ABINGDON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for 200; heats, Abingdon Course (5 subs.)
 Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (French) .. 1 1
 Mr. Stevens's br. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Yates) .. 2 dr.
 Mr. T. Austin's The Cripple, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Ashmall) .. 3 dr.
 Mr. Harrie's ch. f. The Bat, by Vampire, out of Ella, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Smith); Mr. Parker's Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 8st. (bolted) (Adams), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Questionable, and 2 to 1 against Agra.

FRIDAY.—The TOWN PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. A. Newman's Theory, by Theon, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£30) (Bundy)	1
Mr. Stamford's b. g. Crown Pigeon, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£30) (J. Land)	2
Mr. J. Dawson's Harrie, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£30) (French)	3

Even on Theory. Won easily by two lengths, Harrie beaten off. The winner was bought in for 130gs.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (13 subs.)

Mr. A. Newman's br. f. Mimosa, by Mentor, 8st. 3lb.—car. 8st. 5lb. (A. Day)	..	1
Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Apollo, 8st. 11lb. (Yates)	..	2
Mr. T. Parr's Childrey, 8st. 7lb. (E. Foster)	..	3

Mr. S. Williams's Lucca della Robbia, 8st. 7lb. (G. Quinton); Mr. W. Day's ch. f. Fearful, by Surplice, out of Fear, 8st. 3lb. (Adams); Mr. Saxon's ch. c. by Woolwich, out of Miss Harkaway's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Rodborne); Mr. Stevens's Magnus Troil, 8st. 7lb. (Prior); Mr. E. Jones's Babbie, 8st. 3lb. (Perrott), also ran.
6 to 4 each against Mimosa and Childrey, and 2 to 1 against Apollo. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length and a half between the second and third.

The MARCHAM PARK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Prior)	..	1
Mr. T. Walker's bl. c. Kingmaker, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (French)	..	2
Mr. A. Newman's Theory, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bumby)	..	3

Mr. T. Parr's Van Dunck, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (E. Foster); Mr. Parker's b. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Adams); Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 9st. 2lb. (Yates); Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Knight), also ran.

5 to 2 each against Vulcan, Theory, and Van Dunck, 3 to 1 against Romeo, and 4 to 1 against Kingmaker. Won by a length, a good third.

The STAND PLATE of 15 sovs. each, added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's Silvertail, by Malcolm, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£50) (A. Edwards)	..	1
Mr. West's Jack Sheppard, 5 yrs., 8st. 18lb. (£50) (Heavens)	..	2
Mr. Jones's Babbie, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£50) (Brown)	..	3
Mr. Stamford's Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£30) (J. Land)	..	4

5 to 4 against Silvertail, and 2 to 1 each against Polish and Jack Sheppard. Won by a length, Babbie a bad third. An objection against the rider of Silvertail was overruled.

A HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 20 added; to start at the distance, and go once round (17 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior)	..	1
Mr. Stevens's ch. f. sister to Elfrida, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (J. Roberts)	..	2
Mr. Price's Practice, 3 yrs., 6st. (A. Edwards)	..	3

Mr. T. Walker's Mary Copp, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (French); Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Yates); Mr. Parker's b. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Adams); Mr. Henry's Convict, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 1lb. (Britten); Mr. Warrenner's Pensioner, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Smith), also ran.

2 to 1 on Barbarity. Won by six lengths.

SWANSEA.

THURSDAY, August the 20th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. m. Boadicea, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb.—car. 9st. 4lb. (R. Sly)	..	1
Mr. F. Tanner's ch. f. Alice Vivian, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (T. Vivian)	..	2

Mr. Williams's b. c. Emerald, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (R. Evans), bolted.

Even on Emerald, and 2 to 1 against Boadicea. Won in a canter.

The GLAMORGANSHIRE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles (8 subs.)

Mr. G. White's ch. m. Sweetbriar (late Ferret), by Ratcatcher, aged, 7st. 8lb. (E. Grubb)	..	1
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Mr. F. Tanner's Alice Vivian (late Termagant), 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (T. Vivian)

Capt. Price's Royalty, aged, 9st. 2lb.—car. 9st. 4lb. (R. Sly)

Mr. Godfrey's Bright Eye, 4 yrs., 5st. 12lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (R. Evans), also ran.

Even on Royalty, 2 to 1 against Sweetbriar, and 4 to 1 against Alice Vivian. Won easily by a length, a bad third.

The HACK HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; heats, one mile, was won, at three heats, by

Mr. Vivian's b. m. Lady Allen, 5 yrs., 7st. (T. Vivian), beating Mr. Bullin's b. g. Eddystone, aged, 9st. 7lb. (J. Thomas), and two others.

The winner was objected to on the ground that her owner lived out of the distance named in the conditions, and the race was awarded to Eddystone.

The HURDLE RACE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 30 added; the winner paid 3 sovs., and the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a half, over four flights of hurdles (9 subs.)

Mr. J. Morris's b. m. Boadicea, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (R. Sly)	1	1
Mr. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (E. Weaver)	2	2
Mr. W. Bennett's Phantom, aged, 11st. 12lb. (T. Burrowes)	4	3
Capt. Price's b. g. Royalty, aged, 12st. (Mr. Forrest)	3	0

6 to 4 against Phantom.

FRIDAY.—The SWANSEA AND NEATH HANDICAP PLATE of £50; one mile and a half.

Mr. Tanner's ch. f. Alice Vivian, by Sweetmeat, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (T. Vivian)	..	1
Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (R. Evans)	..	2
Mr. G. White's ch. m. Sweetbriar, aged, 8st.—incl. 4lb. extra (Grubb)	..	3
Mr. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Chilman)	..	4

2 to 1 each against Sweetbriar and Boadicea, and 3 to 1 against Alice Vivian. Won by half a length.

The JERSEY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a half (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Morgan's b. c. Dogberry, by Foxberry, out of Ambassadors, 4 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (£50) (R. Archer)	1
Mr. G. White's ch. m. Sweetbriar, aged, 11st. (£50) (F. Morgan)	2

Mr. Tanner's ch. f. Alice Vivian, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (£100) (A. Vivian), also ran.

Even on Alice Vivian. Won by a head. The winner was sold to Capt. Rhys for £65.

The SINGLETON HURDLE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, one mile and a half, over four hurdles (4 subs.)

Capt. Price's b. g. Royalty, by The Dean, aged, 12st. (£100) (R. Sly)	..	3	1	1
Mr. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (£40) (E. Weaver)	..	1	3	2
Mr. Newman's Erin-go-Bragh, aged, 10st. 11lb. (£40) (owner)	..	2	2	0

The EATEN HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 15 added; one mile (9 subs.)

Mr. White's Sweetbriar, aged, 9st. 7lb. (Grubb)	1
Capt. Rhys's Dogberry, 4 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Sly)	2
Mr. Godfrey's Bright Eye, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Evans)	3
Mr. Andrews's Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Chilman); Mr. Bullin's Eddystone, aged, 7st. (Jones); Mr. Vivian's Lady Allen, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (T. Vivian), also ran.

Won by a length.

RADCLIFFE.

MONDAY, August the 24th.—The HEATON PARK HANDICAP of 3 sovs each, with 25 added; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. T. Wright's ch. f. Lazy Lass, by Idle Boy, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Pritchard)	..	1
Mr. Osborne's b. c. De Guikel, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne)	..	2
Mr. Bartholomew's b. m. Réveillé, 6 yrs., 8st. (W. Fowler)	..	3

7 to 4 on Lazy Lass. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. R. Eastwood's br. f. Hesperithusa (h.-b.), by Hesperus, 8st. 3lb. (G. Oates)	..	1
Mr. J. T. Aspinall's br. f. Cinderella, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Pelisse, 8st. 3lb. (J. Forster)	..	2

Mr. H. B. Hunt's gr. c. Lot Three, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) .. | 3 |

5 to 2 on Hesperithusa. Won by three parts of a length, a bad third. Cinderella broke her leg after passing the chair, and was destroyed.

The WILTON CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles (10 subs.)

Ld. Wilton's br. g. Bracken, by Venison, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell)	..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Game Pullet, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Challoner)	..	2
Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster)	..	3

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Van Dunk, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (E. Forster) .. | 4 |

5 to 4 against Van Dunk, 8 to 1 against Greencastle, and 4 to 1 each against the others. Won easily by a length, the same between the second and third.

The STAND PLATE of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skyeutter, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Wood's b. f. Persa, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Lomas)	..	2
Ld. Wilton's ch. c. Mufti, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Grimmer)	..	3

Mr. T. Wright's br. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Pritchard) .. | 4 |

Mr. J. Henderson's br. f. Janet Pride, 4 yrs., 8st. (W. Fowler) .. | 5 |

5 to 4 against Skyeutter, 3 to 1 against Mufti, and 4 to 1 against Jane. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added, for horses that never won 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Wright's ch. f. Lazy Lass, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Pritchard)	..	1
Mr. Thompson na. b. g. Hindley, by Bras, out of Jenny Jones (h.-b.), aged, 8st. 11lb. (J. Osborne)	..	2

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Mr. Osborne's c. Singleton Cock, by Chanticleer, out of Y. Tiffany, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner) 3
 Mr. Bartholomew's b. f. Ruination, by Touchstone, out of Steppingstone's dam, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (W. Fowler) 4
 2 to 1 on Lazy Lass, and 3 to 1 against Singleton Cock. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

TUESDAY.—The BURY PURSE of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. H. S. Hunt's gr. c. Lot Three, by Chanticleer, 7st. (Challoner) 1
 Mr. T. Wright's b. f. Miss Hulton, 6st. 11lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. J. Pollitt's br. c. by Annandale, out of Latona, 7st. (Ogden) 3
 6 to 4 on Lot Three. Won by three lengths, a very bad third.

The STEWARDS' CUP of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's ch. c. General Bosquet, by Storm, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Pritchard) 1
 Ld. Wilton's br. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 8st. 6lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Cresswell) 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's br. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner) 3
 Even on General Bosquet, 3 to 1 against De Ginkel, and 3 to 1 against Bracken. Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third.

The RADCLIFFE HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Eastwood's br. f. Hesperithusa (h.-b.), 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Ward) 1
 Mr. T. Wright's br. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. Osborne's b. f. Game Pullet, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Challoner) 3
 Mr. Wood's b. f. Pers, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Lomas) 4
 5 to 4 against Hesperithusa, 2 to 1 against Game Pullet. Won by half a length, three lengths each between the second, third, and fourth.

WEDNESDAY.—The BURY HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Eastwood's br. f. Hesperithusa (h.-b.), 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Ward) 1
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Game Pullet, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Herdman's bl. c. Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Ogden) 3
 3 to 1 on Hesperithusa. Won by two lengths.

The TWO YEARS OLD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes, by Don John, 7st. 3lb. (Challoner) 1
 Ld. Wilton's ch. c. Mufti, 7st. 8lb. (Cresswell) 2
 Mr. T. Wright's b. f. Miss Hulton, 7st. (Willis) 3
 Mr. Tittensor's b. f. English Rose, 7st. 3lb. (Smethurst) 4
 7 to 4 on the winner. Won by a neck, ten lengths between the second and third.

The MANCHESTER CUP of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (13 subs.)

Mr. W. Handley's b. c. Lord Jersey, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. (Snowden) 1
 Ld. Wilton's br. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 8st.—incl. 7lb. extra (Cresswell) 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's br. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Challoner) 3
 Even on Lord Jersey. Won by a head, a bad third.

EGHAM.

TUESDAY, August the 25th.—The BETTING STAND PLATE of 50 sovs. each; straight half-mile.

Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Field's Impatience, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (J. Land) 2
 Mr. Mellish's Yess, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Custance) 3
 Mr. Payne's Mabel, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Goater); Mr. T. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Prior); Mr. Simpson's b. g. Linder, aged, 8st. (Knowles); Mr. R. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs., 8st. (H. Cliff); Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 8 yrs., 8st. (Hughes); Mr. Hughes's Fashion, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Clark); Mr. R. King's Ceres, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Angell's Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham); Mr. B. Land's Weatherglass (late Cople), 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Salt); Mr. Barnard's Lord Stately, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Clements); Mr. C. Formby's Bonnets o' Blue, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Musgrove); Mr. Baker's Schoolfellow, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Rayner); Mr. W. Lumley's b. c. The Bellman, by Alarm, out of Aveline, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bennett); Mr. Balchin's The Orphan, by Jericho, out of Jenny Jumps, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Swift); Major Bringhurst's Ibez, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Reading), also ran.

5 to 1 against Mabel, 6 to 1 against Yess, 8 to 1 each against Beatrice and Impatience, 9 to 1 against Ceres, and 10 to 1 each against Barbarity and Schoolfellow. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

The KING JOHN STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 8st. 4lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. c. Bravissimo, by Melbourne, out of Maria, by Harkaway, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) dr.

Mr. J. Barnard's b. c. Accurate, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) 3
 Mr. R. J. Southby's ch. f. The Ocean Queen, 7st. 12lb. (Prior) 4
 5 to 4 against Bravissimo, 6 to 4 against Accurate, and 5 to 1 against Bribery c. Accurate beaten half a length. Id. Ailesbury and Mr. Wyndham divided the stakes, and the Bribery c. walked over.

The RAILWAY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. f. The Little Treasure, by Pyrrhus the First, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£80) (W. Bottam) 1
 Mr. Angell's Jessie, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (£80) (Fordham) 2
 Mr. Allibone's b. g. Radulphus, aged, 8st. 10lb. (£80) (Goater) 3
 Mr. Williams's b. f. Lady Bird, by Robert de Gorham, out of Anspach, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£80) (Bennett) 4
 Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£80) (Poole) 5
 Even on The Little Treasure, 5 to 2 against Radulphus, and 7 to 1 against Inspiration. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was sold for 165gs.

The SURREY AND MIDDLESEX STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a distance (26 subs., 15 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, by Chatham, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Rayner) 1
 Mr. B. Land's Amelia, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Land) 2
 Mr. Death's b. h. Winkfield, 6 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (Clements) 3
 Mr. Greville's b. f. Rosati, 4 yrs., 6st. (Plumb) 4
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's Claude Lorraine, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Musgrove) 5
 Mr. C. Brind's ch. c. Shirah, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Bray) 6
 Mr. T. Hughes's Worcester, 3 yrs., 6st. (Clark) 7
 Mr. J. Parker's Alice, 5 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Fordham) 8
 Mr. Hale's Poodle, aged, 9st. 4lb. (Hughes) 9
 2 to 1 against Eloquence, 6 to 1 each against Shirah and Claude Lorraine, 7 to 1 against Poodle, and 10 to 1 against Amelia. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

The RUNNYMEDE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (18 subs., 9 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Reeves's br. f. Ruth, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bennett) 1
 Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. Drewitt's ch. f. Slatern, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. H. Westerton's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Hughes) 4
 6 to 4 against Slatern, 2 to 1 against Nereus, 3 to 1 against Unexpected, and 6 to 1 against Ruth. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—THE EGHAM STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (7 subs.)
 Mr. Gulliver's Salonica, by Epirus, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£100) (A. Edwards) 1
 Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's Dundas, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£80) (Faulkner) 2
 Mr. Angell's Pauli Monti, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£80) (Plumb) 3
 Mr. Allibone's Radulphus, aged, 8st. 5lb. (£80) (D. Hughes) 4
 Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£80) (Custance) 5
 7 to 4 against Salonica, and 3 to 1 each against Dundas and Pauli Monti. Won by two lengths, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was sold for 155gs.

The BARON'S STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's The Little Treasure, 7st. 4lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Fordham) 1
 Id. Ailesbury's c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 7st. 4lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Plumb) 2
 Mr. W. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, 6st. 12lb. (Musgrove) 3
 Mr. Reeves's Schoolfellow, 7st. 2lb. (D. Hughes) 4
 Mr. Barber's The Redan Hero, 6st. 13lb. (Dales) 5
 Mr. Hunter's Stapleton, 7st. 2lb. (H. Cliff) 6
 5 to 4 on the Bribery c., 4 to 1 against The Little Treasure, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 8st. 2lb., four 9st. 5lb., five 9st. 11lb., six and aged 10st.; two miles and a distance.

Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Hart's Winkfield, 6 yrs. (Clements) 2
 Mr. Mellish's Tame Deer, 4 yrs. (Poole) 3
 Mr. Higgins's Leamington, 4 yrs. (G. Whitehouse) 4
 Mr. B. Land's Weatherglass, 3 yrs. (J. Land), bolted.
 6 to 4 on Fisherman, and 5 to 2 against Leamington. Won in a canter by two lengths, a bad third.

The MAGNA CHARTA STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two and three years old; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Mr. Greville's Grand Duchess, by Orlando, 2 yrs. (£150) (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Parker's f. by Joe Lovell, out of Terspichore, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£100) (Adams) 2

Mr. J. H. Wyndham's sister to Panpipe, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (£150) (Faulkner) .. 8
 Mr. Gulliver's Salonica, 3 yrs., 9st. (D. Hughes) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 6lb. (£100) (Custance) .. 5
 7 to 4 on Grand Duchess, 4 to 1 against Terpeichore f., and 6 to 1 against Salonica. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was claimed by Mr. Parker.

The TOWN PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Mellish's Jessie, by Slane, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) .. 1

Mr. Payne's Mabel, 6 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Plumb) .. 2

Mr. Simpson's Inder, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Musgrove) .. 3

Mr. Lumley's Coroner, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Clements); Mr. Hall's Spinnet, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater); Mr. Fry's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. R. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (H. Cliff); Mr. C. Formby's Bonnets o' Blue, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Rayner); Mr. Barber's Out-and-outer, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales); Mr. B. Land's Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (J. Land); Mr. Parker's f. by Joe Lovell, out of Terpeichore, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Adams); Mr. Southby's Ocean Queen, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (A. Edwards); Mr. W. Lumley's The Bellman, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Rodney); Mr. Mellish's Yess, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Custance); Mr. Balchin's The Orphan, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bennett); Major Brighthurst's Ibez, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Reading), also rac.

8 to 1 against Jessie, 4 to 1 against Weatherglass, 5 to 1 against Mabel, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length and a half, a neck between the second and third; Weatherglass a moderate fourth.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

TUESDAY, August the 25th.—The COUNTY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the second saved his stake; heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Craven's b. g. Van Eyck, by Van Tromp, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (A. Cowley) .. 1 1

Mr. Hicks's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (W. Jervis) .. 3 2

Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (G. Smith) .. 4 3

Capt. Rhys's b. g. Useless (late Master Horton), 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (R. Sly) .. 2 4

Mr. Williams's b. g. Emerald, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Chilman) .. 5 dr.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (W. Jervis) .. 2 1 1

Mr. Spurgeon's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteen, 3 yrs., 8st. (G. Smith) .. 1 3 3

Mr. Duncan's b. f. Bess, 3 yrs., 8st. (T. Lee) .. 5 2 2

Mr. Ennis's b. m. Catherine, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (J. Ennis) .. 4 4 dr.

Mr. Craven's b. g. Van Eyck, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (A. Cowley) .. 3 dr.

The HURDLE PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each, over four flights of hurdles, was divided between

Mr. Bennett's br. g. Phantom, by Jack-in-the-Green, aged, 11st. 4lb. (T. Burrows), and Mr. W. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, by Annandale, 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (E. Weaver), beating Mr. Johns's br. h. Kettleby, 5 yrs., 10st. 10st. (G. Smith); Capt. Rhys's b. g. Royalty, aged, 11st. 4lb. (R. Sly); and Capt. D. West's b. c. Scamp, 3 yrs., 9st. (T. Oliver, jun.). Phantom won the first heat, Smithmoor the second, and they ran dead heats for the third and fourth.

TIVERTON AND NORTH DEVON.

WEDNESDAY, August the 26th.—The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, to go to the second; the winner to be sold for £200; heats, twice round (3 subs.)

Mr. Newbold's Little Robin, by The Hero, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Sadler) .. 1 1

Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb.—car. 8st. 13lb. (Jarvis) .. 3 2

Mr. Shaw's b. m. Fanny Kaye (h.-b.), aged, 9st. 1lb.—car. 9st. 7lb. (Phillips) .. 2 dr.

Both heats won easily.

The TOWN PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; heats, once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Evans's b. h. by Clumsey, out of Bastile, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (£40) (Jarvis) .. 1 1

Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£80) (Sadler) .. 2 dr.

Mr. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.—car. 8st. 12lb. (£60) (Barnes) .. 3 dr.

A HANDICAP of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 1 sov. each, to go to the second; heats, once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 8st. (Barnes) .. 2 1 1

Mr. Shaw's b. m. Fanny Kaye (h.-b.), aged, 8st. (Sadler) .. 1 2 2

Mr. Evans's b. h. by Clumsey, out of Bastile, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 17lb. extra (Jarvis) .. 3 3 dr.

THURSDAY.—The NORTH DEVON HANDICAP of 40 sovs.; once round and a distance.

Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (incl. 5lb. extra)—car. 7st.

11lb. (J. Sadler) .. 1

Mr. Shaw's Fanny Kaye (h.-b.), aged, 7st. (Barnes) .. 2

Mr. Y. King's Swyndel Dhygga, 4 yrs., 9st. (Jarvis) .. 3

Won by three lengths.

A HANDICAP of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; to go to the second; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st. (Sadler) ..	1	1
Mr. Her's Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Jarvis) ..	2	2
Mr. Ward's b. h. by Clumsey, out of Bastile, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Barnes), bolted.		

IPSWICH.

THURSDAY, August the 27th.—A HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; half a mile (6 subs.)

Ld. W. Powlett's b. g. Delusion, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (S. Rogers) ..	1
Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 9st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Prior) ..	2
Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, 5 yrs., 9st. (J. Land) ..	3

6 to 4 on Barbarity. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The SUFFOLK HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (40 subs.)

Mr. T. Stevens's ch. f. Verona, by Orlando, 3 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (A. Edwards) ..	1
Mr. Holland's b. g. Tyre, 4 yrs., 6st. (Potter) ..	2
Mr. H. L. Lane's Brunswick (late Malakhoff), 3 yrs., 4st. 6lb. (Custance) ..	3
Mr. Sæwing's b. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 9st. (J. Goater) ..	4

Mr. W. Honeywood na. Goblin, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Woodhouse), also ran.

7 to 4 against Goblin, 5 to 2 against Pole Star, 4 to 1 against Verona, and 6 to 1 against Brunswick. Won by a length and a half, a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth. Goblin broke down. Neva was weighed for, but in taking the preparatory canter she broke away, jumped a fence, and fell, seriously injuring Deer, her jockey.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; half a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Sare's ch. c. by Harkaway, out of Empress, 2 yrs., 5st. (£20) (Woodhouse) ..	1
Mr. Holland's br. f. Glimpse, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Custance) ..	2
Mr. J. Dawson's Silvertail, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£20) (A. Edwards) ..	3

2 to 1 on Silvertail, and 5 to 2 against the Harkaway c. Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. H. Lane for 65g.

The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, by Iago, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (J. Land) ..	1
Mr. Barne's br. f. Anemone, 4 yrs., 8st. (Plumb) ..	2
Mr. Swan's b. c. Hardwick, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Rogers) ..	3
Mr. J. La Mert's b. g. Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (French) ..	4
Mr. R. Stephenson's b. f. Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (T. Fordham) ..	5
Count Bathynany's b. h. Duke of Lancaster, 6 yrs., 7st. 9lb.—car. 7st. 12lb. (E. Sharp), also ran.	

5 to 4 against Amelia, 2 to 1 against Admiral of the White, 4 to 1 against Anemone, and 5 to 1 against Hardwick. Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth. Duke of Lancaster broke down.

The HUNTERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 6lb. extra; heats, one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. T. M. Formby's b. m. Miss Delamere, aged, 11st. (£50), walked over.

FRIDAY.—THE COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Walley) ..	1
Mr. R. Field's br. f. Impatience, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Salt) ..	2
Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb) ..	3
Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (J. Land) ..	4
Mr. W. D. Gardiner's bl. c. Clarendon, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Custance) ..	5

Even on Yaller Gal, 6 to 4 against Impatience, and 3 to 1 each against Queen of the East and Vestige. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

The IPSWICH HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (17 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Prior) ..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Agra, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (French) ..	2
Mr. La Mert's bl. c. Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Walley) ..	3
Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Land) ..	4
Count Bathynany's ch. c. Star of Albion, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (H. Bradley) ..	5

5 to 4 on Amelia, 5 to 2 against Agra, and 7 to 2 each against Barbarity and Queen of the South. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The WELTER CUP of 100 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 if declared; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile and a half (15 subs., 10 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (incl. 5lb. extra), walked over.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; half a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's b. f. Maggie Lander, by Turnus, 8st. 11lb. (J. Goater) ..	1
Mr. Abel's b. f. Chutnee, 8st. 11lb. (E. Sharpe) ..	2

Mr. W. D. Gardiner's b. f. Quarterdeck, by Collingwood, out of Necklace, 8st. 1lb. (Plumb)... .. 3
5 to 2 on Maggie Lauder. Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 6lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; two miles.

Mr. Snewing's b. m. Pole Star, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs. (J. Goater) 1

Ld. W. Powlett's br. h. Saraband, 5 yrs. (S. Rogers) 2

Mr. W. D. Gardiner's bl. c. Clarendon, 3 yrs. (Plumb) 3

4 to 1 on Pole Star. Won two lengths, a bad third.

SELLING SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Field's bl. f. Impatience, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£20) (Plumb) 4 1 1

Mr. Holland's Glimpse, 2 yrs., 5st. 1lb. (£20) (Custance) 1 4 3

Mr. Land's b. m. Vestige, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (J. Land) 3 3 3

Mr. Dawson's Silvertail, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£20) (A. Edwards) 2 2 dr.

STOCKTON.

THURSDAY, August the 27th.—The MANDALE TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bullock) .. 1

Mr. Jackson's b. f. Saccharissa, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Little) 2

Mr. McCloud's br. f. Medallion, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Hardcastle) 3

Mr. Jackson's b. m. Lady Tatton, 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (J. Osborne), also ran.

3 to 1 on Red White and Blue. Won easily by two lengths, the same between the second and third. Lady Tatton did not pass the post.

The CLEVELAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C., three-quarters of a mile, nearly straight (20 subs.)

Sir C. Monck's br. f. Garnish, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 8st. (Mundy) 1

Mr. G. Foster's gr. c. Bradley, 8st. 7lb. (J. Forster) 2

Mr. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer, 8st. 10lb. (G. Oates) 3

Mr. Jackson's b. or. br. f. Terrific, 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft) 4

Mr. J. Osborne's Maritornes, 8st. 6lb. (J. Osborne) 5

Mr. Jackson's b. or br. c. Blackthorn, 8st. 4lb. (Bates) 6

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Snuff, 8st. 7lb. (Bullock) 7

5 to 4 against Terrific, 5 to 2 against Soothsayer, and 5 to 1 against Garnish. Won by half a length, a head each between the second, third, and fourth. Mr. Jackson declared to win with Terrific.

The STOCKTON HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (45 subs., 28 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Capt. Smith's b. c. El Hakim, by The Cure, 3 yrs. 6st. 13lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Swenson) 1

Mr. Osbourne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Challoner) 2

Mr. Allison's Eveline, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Scaife) 3

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (J. Forster) 4

Mr. W. Robinson's b. c. Homeopathist, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Little); Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (W. Grimmer); Mr. Ridley's b. c. brother to Preston, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Bullock), also ran.

7 to 4 against Martlet, 4 to 1 against El Hakim, 5 to 1 each against Peto and Evelyn, 6 to 1 against Tiff, and 7 to 1 against brother to Preston. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The SOUTH STOCKTON SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, by Gameboy, out of Boadices, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£30) (Little) 1

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Swenson) 2

Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Young Napoleon, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Bullock) 3

Mr. W. H. Brook's b. f. Grizell, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (£30) (Challoner) 4

6 to 4 against Riga, 2 to 1 against Gammon, and 3 to 1 against Grizell. Won easily by a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 87gs.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a handicap stakes of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (19 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Challoner) 1

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Little) 2

Mr. West's Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. (Ducker) 3

Mr. E. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 6lb. (Aldcroft) 4

Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bullock) 5

6 to 4 against Bourgeois, 2 to 1 against Minnie, 7 to 2 against Peto, and 4 to 1 against Breeze. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third, the others beaten off.

The ELTON JUVENILE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; seven furlongs (9 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercondona, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. H. W. Thomas's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster)	..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's Maritornes, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Grimshaw)	..	3
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Saccharissa, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bates)	..	4
Mr. Dawson's br. c. Gorsehill, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock)	..	5

Even on Princess of Orange, 6 to 4 against Intercondona, and 5 to 1 against Gorsehill. Won very easily by two lengths, a bad third.

FRIDAY.—The THORNABY SCURRY HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (9 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Mundy)	2
Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bates); Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Basham); Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Charlton); Mr. Thomas's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Forster); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Challoner); Mr. McCloud's br. f. Medallion, 2 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Swenson), also ran.	4

3 to 1 each against Gammon and Maritornes, 4 to 1 against Admiral Lyons, and 5 to 1 against Minnie. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, Admiral Lyons a good fourth. Swenson and Bates were each fined 2 sovs. for disobeying the orders of the starter.

The GARbutt NURSERY PEDESTRIAN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; seven furlongs (12 subs.)

Mr. Allison's br. f. Madame Ristori, by Annandale, 7st. 3lb. (Charlton)	..	1
Mr. J. Gray's br. f. Meta, 8st. (Mundy)	..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercondona, 9st.—incl. 7lb. extra (Osborne)	..	3
Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Punster, 7st. 5lb. (Cresswell)	..	4
Mr. Dawson's bl. c. Dred, 7st. 9lb. (Bullock)	..	5
Mr. Dawson's br. c. Gorsehill, 7st. 9lb. (Hardcastle)	..	6

6 to 4 against Madame Ristori, 2 to 1 against Punster, and 3 to 1 against Intercondona. Won by a neck, a good third.

The ZETLAND BIENNIAL STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., for two years old; T.Y.C. (33 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's Lady Alice, by Chanticleer, 8st. 3lb. (Osborne)	..	1
Mr. Jackson's br. f. Terrific, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft)	..	2
Sir C. Monck's br. f. Hepatica, 8st. 3lb. (Mundy)	..	3
Capt. Gray's Duncany, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates)	..	4
Ld. Zetland's br. f. Rita, 8st. (Abdale); Mr. W. Robinson's Pelissier, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Jackson's b. c. Wanderer, by Melbourne, out of Goldfinder's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Bates), also ran.	..	5

6 to 4 against Lady Alice, 5 to 2 against Terrific, and 4 to 1 each against Hepatica and Rita. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth.

The TREES SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. W. Brook's b. f. Grizell, by John o' Gaunt, 7st. 10lb. (£30) (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Stebbing's b. c. Jeremy Diddler, 8st. (£30) (Basham)	..	2
Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, 8st. (£30) (Ward)	..	3

6 to 1 on Gammon. Won by a neck.

The MIDDLESBROUGH HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 60 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (17 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 6st.—incl. 7lb. extra (Little)	..	1
Mr. Dodsworth's Skycutter, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. E. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft)	..	3
Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bullock)	..	4
Capt. Smith's El Hakim, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Swenson), bolted.	..	5

7 to 4 against Skycutter, 2 to 1 against El Hakim, and 3 to 1 against Minnie. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

HEREFORD.

THURSDAY, August the 27th.—The RAILWAY FREE HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for £50; once round.

Mr. Stevens's b. m. Questionable, by Heron, or Gabbler, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (D. Hughes)	1
Mr. Flintoff's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Ld. Clifden's Nathan, aged, 8st. 12lb. (Sly)	3
Capt. Boynton's b. c. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray)	4

Even on Questionable, and 2 to 1 against Blight. Won easily by half a length, two lengths divided the second and third. The winner was bought in for 51g.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's bl. f. sister to The Bishop of Osnaburg, by Surplice, 8st. 10lb. (Bray) .. 1
Mr. T. Parr's Barege, sister to Barral, 8st. 6lb. (G. Hall) 2

Won by twenty lengths.

THE HEREFORDSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (30 subs., 14 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (D. Hughes) 1
Mr. T. Parr's Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) 2
Mr. Drinkald's Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray) 3
Mr. Fletcher's Deademona, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Pritchard) 4
Mr. Edwards's Practice, 3 yrs., 4st. 6lb.—car. 5st. (J. Day), fell.

Even on Oakball, 3 to 1 against Deademona, 4 to 1 against Grey Pyrrhus, 7 to 1 against against Odd Trick, and 12 to 1 against Practice. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third, a head between the third and fourths; Odd Trick broke down.

THE SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; three-quarters of a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Wofferton's br. f. Sweetbriar, by Peppermint, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£40) (Bray) .. 1
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Oyster Girl, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£40) (Fordham) 2
Mr. Drinkald's br. c. by Fernhill, out of Galloper's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (£60) (Pritchard), bolted.

Even on Sweetbriar, and 6 to 5 against the Galloper's dam colt. Won by eight length. The winner was bought in for 50gs.

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' FREE HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs.; once round, starting at the Licensed Victuallers' post.

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Lady Hereford, by Cothertstone, out of Delaine, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.

(Tuck) 1
Mr. T. Cliff's General Bosquet, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Pritchard) 2
Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs., 8st. 8lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Bray) 3
Ld. Clifden's Meliass, 4 yrs., 9st. (Sly) 4
Mr. Edwards's br. f. Practice, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Gardner) 5

7 to 4 on General Bosquet, 3 to 1 against Alembic, and 5 to 1 against Lady Hereford. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third.

THE HUNTERS' HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 30 added, jockeys 7lb. extra; heats, once round and a distance (11 subs.)

Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea, by Faugh-a-Ballagh (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 19st. 12lb. (Mr.

Davenport) 1 1
Mr. Black na. b. g. The Farmer (h.-b.), aged, 10st. 13lb. (Mr. Wood) 2 dr.
2 to 1 on Boadicea. Won by half a length.

FRIDAY.—THE WYE FREE HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Webb's Eardrop, by Conyngham, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£50) (D. Hughes) 1
Mr. H. E. May's bl. g. William, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£50) (Bray) 2
Ld. Clifden's Nathan, aged, 9st. (£50) (Sly) 3
5 to 1 on Eardrop. Won by eight lengths. The winner was bought in for 85 sovs.

THE ROYAL PLATE, of the value of 300 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each; Goodwood Cup weights, distance, and conditions (19 subs.)

Mr. Starkey's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (Wells) 1
Ld. de Mauley's Cotawold, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Wakefield) 2
Mr. Howard's Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Fordham) 3
Ld. Clifden's Meliass, 4 yrs. 8st. 6lb. (Sly) 4
7 to 2 on Fisherman. Won by a neck, a bad third.

THE ARISTOCRATIC WELTER FREE HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; two miles.

Capt. Price's b. g. Lymington, by Bay Middleton, 5 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (owner) 1
Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea, 5 yrs., 10st. 10lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Mr. Davenport) .. 2
Ld. Clifden's Nathan, aged, 12st. (Mr. Thomas) 3
5 to 2 on Lymington. Won by twenty lengths.

THE CITY CUP of 100 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; one mile and a half (12 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's General Bosquet, by Storm, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (D. Hughes) 1
Mr. Saxon's Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.—car. 7st. (Tuck) 2
Capt. Boynton's b. c. St. Patrick, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bray) 3
Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Wakefield) 4
Mr. H. Cope's br. m. Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Dentman) 5
Even on General Bosquet, and 6 to 4 against Queen Bess. Won by three-quarters of a length.

THE CORPORATION PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a free handicap of 5 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 8st. (T. Cliff) 1

Mr. R. D. Gough's Raven, 3 yrs, 7st. 12lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 8lb. (Wakefield) 3
 Mr. Saxon's Misty Morn, 2 yrs, 6st. 7lb. (Tuck) 4
 8 to 1 on Raven, 4 to 1 against Lady Hercules, and 6 to 1 each against the other two. Won by three lengths.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the once round post (3 subs.)

Mr. Wofferton's br. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs, 7st. 2lb. (£30) (Bray) 1
 Mr. Edwards's br. f. Practice, 3 yrs, 6st. 9lb. (£30) (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Oyater Girl, 4 yrs., 8st. (£30) (Jones) 3
 5 to 2 on Sweetbriar, who won by a length and a half, and was bought in for £51.

CURRAGH SEPTEMBER MEETING.

TUESDAY, September the 1st.—The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added Anglesey post (8 subs.)

Mr. St. George's ch. c. Sans Culotte, by Brian O'Linn, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Snowden) .. 1
 Ld. Conyngham's b. c. Dancing-master, 3 yrs., 8st. 2
 Mr. G. Bryan's b. c. Ribbonman, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. 3
 Sir T. Burke's b. c. by Mildew, out of Lady Caroline, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (2lb. over) .. 4
 Mr. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Malay, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr. L. Keegan's ch. f. Queencake, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (2lb. over); Ld. Waterford's ch. f. by Barbarian, out of Elf, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (3lb. over), also ran.

The STEWARDS' PLATE HANDICAP (first class) of 50 sovs.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course.

Sir T. Burke's b. c. by Mildew, out of Lady Caroline, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden) .. 1
 Capt. Bernard's b. f. Zillah, 3 yrs., 7st. 2
 Ld. Conyngham's gr. f. Spinster, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb.; Mr. J. Cassidy's b. f. The Nore, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.; Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, 6 yrs., 9st.; Mr. T. Conolly's b. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 9st., also ran.

The ANGLESEY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for mares covered in 1854; colts 8st. 4lb., fillies 8st.; the second saved his stake; Anglesey post (43 subs.)

Mr. Quin's b. or br. f. Zaidée, by Bandy, out of Wheel (L. Mahon) 1
 Mr. Watts's b. f. Odessa, by Bandy, out of Marchioness D'Eu 2
 Mr. Armstrong's b. f. Miss Letty, by Simoom, out of Vesta; Mr. Dillon's ch. f. Encore, by Bandy, out of Eanni; Mr. Disney's b. c. Knight of Malta; Mr. Dunne's b. c. Daisy King; Mr. Irwin's b. f. Bundle; Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake; Mr. Maxwell's ch. c. Master of the Rolls, by Dough, out of Eglinton's dam; Mr. Courtenay's br. or gr. f. Frailty, by Knight of the Whistle, out of Caprice; Capt. Jones's bl. or br. c. by Birdcatcher, out of Sultana; Mr. Nugent's ch. c. Painter, by Horn of Chase, out of Prism; Mr. Courtenay's b. f. f. Volatile, by Knight of the Whistle, out of Lelia; Mr. Wynne's b. c. Rubens, also ran.

The SCURRY CORINTHIAN STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, Anglesey post (7 subs.)

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. The Hawk, by The Bird, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (Mr. W. Kennedy) 0 1 1
 Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 9st. 6lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Burke's b. c. Uncle Tom, 4 yrs., 9st. 9lb.—car. 10st. 4lb. first and second heats (£25) 0 0 3
 Mr. Lyons's br. m. Miss Bessy, 6 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (£50) 0 3 dr.
 Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (£50) 2 0 dr.

The KILDARE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. if declared, to go to the winner of the challenge, with 50 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course (12 subs., 1 of whom paid 2 sovs. ft.)

Mr. Maxwell's b. c. Fireblast, by Simoom, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (James Doyle) .. 1
 Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcyone, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Biddulph's ch. c. Araguthsheese, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. 3
 Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Malay, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. Altro, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb., also ran.

WEDNESDAY.—Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100ga.; for three years old 9st. 9lb., four 10st. 11lb., five 11st. 4lb., six and aged 11st. 7lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; two miles.

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, by Simoom, 4 yrs. (J. Doyle) 1
 Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter, 3 yrs. 2
 Mr. Dixon's gr. c. Greyling, 3 yrs.; Mr. Howell's br. h. Billy, late Cossey, 5 yrs.; Mr. Bryan's ch. c. The Prophet, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs.; Ld. Conyngham's b. c. Dancing-master, 3 yrs.; Mr. Malley's b. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs., also ran.

The WATERFORD STAKES (first class) of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; Anglesey post (8 subs.)

Mr. Disney's b. c. Knight of Malta, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 7lb. (J. Doyle) .. 1
 Capt. D. W. P. Beresford's b. c. by Cotherstone, out of Lady Betty, 8st. 4lb. .. 2
 Ld. Waterford's b. c. Champion, by Barbarian, out of Victoria, 8st. 4lb., also ran.

The CONYNGHAM STAKES (first class) of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 30 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (8 subs.)

Ld. Waterford's b. c. Daisy-king, by Falstaff, 8st. 11lb. (D. Doyle)	1
Ld. Waterford's ch. c. by Bandy, out of May-girl, 8st. 11lb.	2
Mr. M. Dunne's br. f. Zana, by Falstaff, out of Midge, 8st. 2lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. own brother to Alto, 8st. (car. 8st. 3lb.), also ran.	3

The WELLINGTON STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., 2 ft. to go to the winner of the Challenge, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; Three-year-old Course (14 subs., 1 of whom paid only 2 sovs. ft.)

Mr. Dixon's b. c. Dunboyne, by Robert de Gorham, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (E. Harrison)	..	1
Mr. J. Brennan's br. f. Citrou, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.	..	2
Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.	..	3
Mr. P. Sherry's br. h. Walterstown, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Newton le Willows, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb., also ran.	..	4

THURSDAY.—A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (5 subs.)

Mr. P. Orford's b. f. Katty Flanagan, by Kingfisher, 6st. (£25) (J. Murphy)	..	1
Sir T. Burke's ch. c. Eyrecourt, 7st. 4lb. (£50)	..	2
Mr. Walsh's ch. c. Kilmurphy, 6st. 4lb. (£25)	..	3
Mr. Oxford's b. f. by Simoom, out of Fugitive, 7st. 8lb. (£75); Ld. Waterford's ch. f. by Barbarian, out of Elf, 6st. (£25), also ran.	..	4

Won by half a length.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two years old 6st., three 8st. 10lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; one mile and a half.

Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter, by Tearaway, 3 yrs. (J. Keegan)	..	1
Mr. Taylor's b. c. Spero, 2 yrs.—car. 5lb. over (Snowden)	..	2
Mr. Bryan's ch. c. The Prophet, 3 yrs.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. c. The Zouave, 3 yrs.; Mr. Murphy's b. c. Iareca, by Iago, 3 yrs.; Mr. Orford's b. c. Sam Spode, 2 yrs.; Mr. Keary's ch. f. Encore, 2 yrs.; Mr. McKenny's br. c. Oriel, 2 yrs.; Mr. Doyle's b. c. by Horn of Chase, or Emla Roy, out of Dhenina, 3 yrs.; Capt. Pack Beresford's b. c. by Cotherstone, out of Lady Betty, 2 yrs.; Mr. Kelly's gr. g. by Portrait, out of Moselle, 2 yrs. (car. 5lb. over), also ran.	..	3

Won easily by two lengths.

Snowden objected to Prizefighter for crossing, which was proved. As Snowden, however, struck both Prizefighter and his jockey, the stewards decided that the two horses were disqualified, and no third having been placed, the race was declared void.

The STEWARDS' PLATE HANDICAP (second class) of 50 sovs.; Waterford post.

Mr. Bell's ch. f. Sunbeam, by Iago, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (D. Wynne, jun.)	..	1
Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 8st.	..	2
Mr. Atkinson's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.	..	3
Mr. Maxwell's b. c. Sirocco, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Mr. P. Connolly's b. h. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb.; Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair, aged, 7st. 6lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. The Hawk, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; Mr. Taylor's b. f. Zillah, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb.; Mr. Phelan's ch. f. Fabiola, by Bryan O'Linn, dam by Harkaway (h-b.), 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.; Mr. Biddulph's ch. c. Araguthaheese, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb., also ran.	..	4

Won easily.

The RAILWAY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 200 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (45 subs.)

Mr. St. George's b. f. Darling, by Annandale, dam by Birdcatcher, out of Confidence's dam, 8st. (Snowden)	..	1
Mr. Disney's b. c. The Knight of Malta, 8st. 7lb.	..	2
Mr. Watts's b. f. Odessa, 7st. 12lb.	..	3
Mr. Atkinson's Mary O'Toole, 8st. 2lb.	..	4
Mr. Quin's br. f. Zaidce, 8st. 5lb.; Mr. Watts's b. f. Alliance, 8st.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. by Bandy, out of May Girl, 8st. 2lb.; Mr. Maxwell's ch. c. Master of the Rolls, 8st. 4lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. c. The Daisy King, 8st. 2lb.; Mr. Armstrong's b. f. Miss Letty, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Wynne's b. c. Rabens, 8st. 4lb.; Mr. Hilles's b. c. Ferra'thee, by Bandy, out of Vengeance, 7st. 12lb.; Mr. Hilles's gr. f. Banna'thee, by Bandy, out of Boniface, 8st. 2lb., also ran.	..	5

Won in a canter.

FRIDAY.—SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile on the Peel Course (8 subs.)

Mr. Harrison's b. c. Five-and-Twenty (late Friday II), by Horn of Chase, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£30) (Snowden)	..	1
Ld. Conyngham's gr. f. Spinster, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£30)	..	2
Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Queencake, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£30)	..	3
Mr. E. Burke's b. h. Disowned, 5 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£100); Mr. Irwin's ch. f. Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£50), also ran.	..	4

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs. for mares; three years old 8st., four 9st. 4lb., five 9st. 12lb., six and aged 10st.; four miles.

Mr. I. Brennan's br. f. Citron, by Sweetmeat, 4 yrs. (P. Foley) 1

Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 3 yrs. 2

Mr. Dixon's b. f. England's Beauty, 3 yrs. 3

Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcione, 5 yrs. 4

Mr. Murphy's b. f. Fie, by Alarm, out of Frantic's dam, 3 yrs.; Mr. J. Hogan's ch. f.

Lanky Bet, 3 yrs.; Mr. Cassidy's b. f. The Nore, 3 yrs.; Mr. Dunne's b. f. Miss Tom,

3 yrs.; Mr. T. Warren's b. f. Liberty, by King Dan, out of Miss Graydon, 3 yrs.,

also ran.

Won easily.

The COFFEE-ROOM STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; Anglesey post (6 subs.)

Mr. H. Smyth's ch. f. Merry May, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Alice May, 8st.

(J. Doyle) 1

Ld. Waterford's br. c. St. Patrick, 8st. 7lb. 2

Won by a length.

The WATERFORD PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (15 subs.)

Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake, by Dough, 7st. 9lb. (Keegan) 1

Ld. Waterford's b. c. Champion, 8st. 2lb. 2

Mr. Courtesay's ch. f. by Knight of the Whistle, out of Winter, 7st. 11lb. 3

Mr. Irwin's ch. f. by Crosier, out of Clarinda, 8st., also ran.

The FLYING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 sovs. added; the winner to be sold for £100; half a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, by Tearaway, 6 yrs., 8st. (Gibbons) 1

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. The Hawk, 8 yrs., 7st. 7lb. 2

Ld. Howth's b. f. Pinwire, 3 yrs., 6st. (8lb. over) 3

Mr. G. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs., 9st.; Mr. Dixon's gr. a. Greyling, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb.

(2lb. over), also ran.

Won by a length.

The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added; heats, one mile and a half on the Peel Course (7 subs.)

Mr. Dixon's br. h. Billy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 12st. 7lb. (Capt. Townley) .. 0 1 1

Mr. Bryan's b. c. Ribbooman, 3 yrs., 10st. 7lb. 1 3 2

Mr. E. Burke's b. c. Tattler, 3 yrs., 10st. 7lb. 0 2 3

Ld. Waterford's b. g. Meigh Dair, aged, 12st. 0 0 4

Ld. Howth's b. f. Pinwire, 3 yrs., 10st. 2 dr.

WILMSLOW.

TUESDAY, September the 1st.—The TRAFFORD PARK HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, h. ft. with 20 added; the winner paid 2 sovs.; one mile and a half (10 subs.)

Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, by Mango, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Lomas) 1

Mr. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 7st. 10lb. 2

Mr. E. Thomas's ch. m. Lady Ponsonby, 6 yrs., 8st. 10lb. 3

Mr. Carr's Our Jim, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb., also ran.

6 to 4 against Pera. Won by a length. Our Jim beaten off.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 15 sovs.; three years old 7st. 4lb., four 8st. 6lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 4lb.; heats, one mile and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs. (Roberts) 1 1

Mr. Lund's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs. 2 2

Mr. Taylor's br. f. Free and Easy, 3 yrs.; Mr. Gordon's ch. m. Wilmslow Lass, 6 yrs.

also ran.

6 to 4 on Kenerdy.

WEDNESDAY.—The INNKEEPERS' HANDICAP of 20 sovs.; one mile and a distance (12 subs.)

Mr. James's ch. g. Conrad, by Colwick, aged, 7st. 5lb. 1

Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. 2

Won by a length.

The LADIES' PURN of 15 sovs.; three years old 7st., four 8st. 4lb., five 8st. 10lb., six and aged 9st.; heats, one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. Carr's ch. g. Our Jim, by Nutwith, 5 yrs. 1 1

Mr. Lund's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs. 2 2

Mr. Taylor's br. f. Free and Easy, 3 yrs. 3 3

The BEATEN STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 7 added, heats, a mile and a distance, (3 subs.) was won, at two heats, by

Mr. Lund's Tom Perkins, by Ithariel, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb., beating Miss Hatch, 5 yrs., 9st., and Free and Easy, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.

WARWICK.

WEDNESDAY, September the 2nd.—The SHORTS HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; five furlongs (19 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's Othenitza, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Parker's b. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Adams)	2
Mr. La Mert's Maggie Lauder, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray)	3
Mr. Craven's Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (incl. 5lb. extra)—car. 6st. 7lb. (French); Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Mitchell); Mr. E. R. Clark's Mountain Nymph, 2 yrs., 5st. (Pritchard); Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 2 yrs., 4st. 11lb.—car. 5st. (Challoner); Mr. Gulliver's Archibald, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb. (A. Edwards), also ran.	

Even on Blue Rock, 9 to 2 against Yaller Gal, and 6 to 1 against Othenitza. Won by a length and a half, a neck between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two miles.

Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Wells)	1
Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (D. Hughes)	2
5 to 2 on Fisherman. Won by a length and a half.	

The RACING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; five furlongs (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£30) (D. Hughes)	1
Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£30) (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. J. Merry's gr. h. Cock of the North, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Chilman)	3
Mr. Parker's f. by Joe Lovell, out of Terpsichore, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£30) (Adams)	4
Mr. Barber's b. f. Nelly, by Surplice, out of Abaft, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (£30) (Pritchard)	5
Mr. Rose's br. f. Augusta, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£30) (Prior)	6
7 to 4 against Terpsichore f., 4 to 1 against Cock of the North, and 5 to 1 each against Amorous Boy, Augusta, and Nelly. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 42gs., and the Terpsichore f. was claimed.	

The LEAMINGTON STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles (70 subs., 47 of whom declared, and pay 5 sovs.)

Mr. Barber's Commotion, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales)	1
Mr. Gulliver's Redemption, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prior)	2
Mr. J. Merry's Usella, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Plumb)	3
Mr. Holland's Stork, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (D. Hughes)	4
Mr. E. R. Clark's Mr. Sykes, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Wilson's Merlin, 4 yrs., 7st. (Swenson); Ld. Clifden's Homily, 5 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray); Ld. Wilton's Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Parker's Alice, 5 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Adams); Mr. J. Osborne's Tiff, 4 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Challoner), also ran.	

3 to 1 against Usella, 7 to 2 against Mr. Sykes, 4 to 1 against Commotion, 8 to 1 each against Redemption and Homily, 10 to 1 against Tiff and 100 to 8 against Merlin. Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth. Mr. Sykes broke down.

The AVON STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added, for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Halford's c. by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Saxon's Figdale, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Dales)	3
5 to 4 on Margaret of Anjou c., and 2 to 1 against Flora Macdonald. Won by a head, a bad third.	

The CASTLE PARK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Barber's Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 8st. 9lb., walked over.

The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Mr. Edwards)	1
Mr. T. Cliff's br. f. Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. Dart)	2
3 to 1 on Miss Harkaway. Won by ten lengths.	

THURSDAY.—The MEMBERS' PLATE of £50; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. T. Cliff's Flyaway, by Orlando, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Cliff)	1
Mr. Merry's Lady Elizabeth, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Plumb)	2
Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)	3
Mr. Halford's b. c. by Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner)	4

5 to 4 on Lady Elizabeth, and 5 to 2 against Mary Lovell. Won by half length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb., was weighed for, but too late, and not allowed to start.

The NURSERY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (22 subs.)

Mr. R. Sutton's b. c. Aethon, by Phlegon, 6st. 8lb.—car. 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)	1
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Mr. Merry's b. f. by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 6st. 10lb. (Plumb) .. 2
 Mr. S. Williams's Lucca della Robbia, 6st. 8lb. (Bray) 3
 Mr. J. Parker's ch. f. Fearful, 6st. (Adams) 4
 6 to 4 against Ethon, 7 to 4 against Baroness filly, and 3 to 1 against Fearful. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third.

The WELTER CUP, value 100 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; jockeys 6lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (24 subs., 12 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's b. e. Hamlet, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Ld. Clifden's Alembic, 6 yrs., 10st. 8lb. (Capt. Little) —
 Mr. S. Williams's Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Mr. Scobell) 1
 Mr. Gulliver's Illuminator, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Mr. Dart) 4
 6 to 4 against Hamlet, 7 to 4 against Alembic, and 5 to 1 against Bold Buccleugh. Won by a head, a dead heat for second place, Illuminator beaten half a length from the two.

The COUNTY STAKES of 100 sovs., added to a handicap of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 if declared; the second recd. 30 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; one mile and a half (40 subs., 21 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.)

Mrs. Osbaldeston's Claret, by Touchstone, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) .. 1
 Mr. Merry's Usella, 4 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. c. Babylon, by Belshazzar, dam by Trustee, grandam by Sir William of Transport (bred in America), 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner) .. 3
 Mr. J. Parker's Alice, 5 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Adams) 4
 Ld. Clifden's Homily, 5 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bray) 5
 Mr. E. R. Clark's Vandermulin, 4 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Grimmer) 6
 Mr. Holland's Lambourn, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Pritchard) 7
 6 to 4 against Usella, 3 to 1 against Claret, and 5 to 1 each against Lambourn and Vandermulin. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A HANDICAP STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; five furlongs (5 subs.)
 Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (French) .. 1
 Mr. Stevens's Lady Elizabeth, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 8st. (Hughes) 3
 Eveu on Yaller Gal, and 6 to 4 against Lady Aintree. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

The WARWICK CUP, value 200 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added; the second recd. 30 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; three miles (24 subs.)

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hughes) 2
 Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. h. Lecomte, by Boston, out of Reel, by Glencoe (bred in America), aged, 8st. 9lb. (Littlefield) 3
 6 to 1 on Fisherman. Won by a length, a very bad third.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile (4 subs.)
 Mr. Copeland's b. g. Salmon, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Mr. Stevens's br. f. Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 4st. 9lb. (£30) (A. Edwards) .. 2
 Mr. Barber's b. f. Nelly, 2 yrs., 5st. (£30) (Pritchard) 3
 2 to 1 on Salmon. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was sold for 63gs.

The TOWN PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (23 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's Alembic, by Touchstone, 6 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Bray) 1
 Mr. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 7st. (French) 2
 Mr. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Prior) 3
 Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales) 4
 Mr. Raxworthy's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (D. Hughes) 5
 2 to 1 against Alembic, 5 to 2 against Agra, 7 to 2 against Barbarity, and 5 to 1 against Knight of Avon. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

WESTERN MEETING.

(AT AYR.)

THURSDAY, September the 3rd.—The WESTERN STAKES of 3 sovs. each, h. ft., with 20 added; the winner to be sold for £110; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Sharp's b. f. Trip the Daisy, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 7st. (Forster) 1
 Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. Wilkinson's br. f. Lave, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Buntan) 3
 Mr. Proven's g. g. Arabian Knight, aged, 8st. 6lb.—car. 9st. (R. Morrison) .. 4
 2 to 1 on Janet. Won by half a neck, three lengths between the second and third.

The AYR GOLD CUP of 10 sovs. each; two miles (13 subs.)
 Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, by Malcolm, 4 yrs., 8st. (F. Bates) 1
 Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (J. Foster) 2
 Mr. Wilkinson's b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (W. Garnett) 3
 Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Bullock) .. 4
 2 to 1 each against Greencastle and Gathercole. Won easily by two lengths.

A free HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, by Ravenhill, or Turans, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Hardcastle)	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Cowan's gr. or ro. f. Lady Albert, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.—car. 8st. (Bates)	3

Even on Red White and Blue. Won by a length.

The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 4 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 7lb. extra; one mile and three-quarters (4 subs.)

Mr. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, by Pymhus the First, 3 yrs., 9st. 11lb., walked over.

A PLATE of 50 sovs.; heats, two miles.

Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£100) (Bates)	1	1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£100) (J. Foster)	2	2
Mr. W. Robinson's br. f. Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£50) (Bullock)	3	3
Mr. Wilkinson na. b. c. Gibraltar, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£100) (Buntou)	4	dr.

FRIDAY.—The AYRESHIRE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and 2 only if declared, with 50 sovs. added; one mile and a half (8 subs., none of whom declared).

Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Forster)	—
Mr. W. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (F. Bates)	—
Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (G. Waddington)	4

Won by half a neck, a dead heat for second.

A HANDICAP STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 20 added; two miles (10 subs., 5 of whom paid 1 sov. each).

Mr. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (R. Hardcastle)	1
Mr. Wood's Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (G. Waddington)	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Barron na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (F. Bates); Capt. Gray's ch. c. Greencastle, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Forster), also ran.	—

Won by half a length.

A PLATE of 50 sovs. for horses not thorough-bred; once round and a distance.

Mr. Vallance's b. m. Rosabel (late Bessie Leo), 6 yrs. (owner)	1
Mr. Girvan's b. f. Eugenie, 4 yrs. (Mr. J. M'Murtrie)	2

Three others started. Won by three-quarters of a length.

A PLATE of 50 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, by Raby, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (Bullock)	1	1
Mr. Watson's Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£30) (Buntou)	5	2
Mr. W. Robinson's Six and Eightpence, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Hardcastle)	3	3
Mr. Wilkinson's Gibraltar, 3 yrs., 7st. (£50) (W. Garrett)	4	4
Mr. Retson na. br. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£50) (J. Forster)	2	5

The winner was claimed.

A HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Hardcastle)	1
Mr. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Binnie's Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (S. Buntou)	3
Mr. Graham's b. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 2 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (W. Garrett)	4

Won easily by a length.

The CORINTHIAN STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; jockeys 7lb. extra; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. A. Smith's br. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Erskine)	1
Mr. Cowan's ro. f. Lady Albert, 3 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Rutherford)	2
Mr. Finlay's br. g. Sir William Wallace, 5 yrs., 11st. 10lb. (owner)	3
Mr. A. Hendrie's gr. m. Petticoat (late Beith Maid), 6 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. J. Hendrie)	4

Won easily,

BRIDGEWATER.

THURSDAY, September the 3rd.—The BRIDGEWATER STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the winner paid 5 sovs., and the second saved his stake; a mile and a half (5 subs.)

Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 7st. (Neville)	1
Mr. Andrews's Smithmoor, 4 yrs., 6st. (Walters)	2
Mr. Norton's Shirah, 3 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Davis)	3
Mr. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (R. Smith), fell.	—

Won by half a length.

The HALSWELL STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; three years old 7st. 10lb., four 8st. 12lb., five 9st. 4lb., six and aged 9st. 7lb.; heats, one mile and a distance.

Mr. G. Drewe's ch. g. Philip, by Pyrrhus the First, 4 yrs. (Smith)	1	1
Mr. Jacobs's b. f. Harrie, 3 yrs. (Bryant)	3	dr.
Mr. Evans's b. m. by Amphion, out of Queen Mab, 5 yrs. (Jarvis)	2	dr.

The STEWARDS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; three years old 8st. 7lb., four 9st. 12lb., five 10st. 4lb., six and aged 10st. 8lb.; heats, one mile and a distance.

Mr. Jacobs's b. f. Harrie, by Malcolm, 3 yrs. (Bryant) .. 1 2 1
 Mr. Stinton's b. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs. (Looms) .. 3 1 2
 Mr. Evans's b. m. by Amphion, out of Queen Mab, 3 yrs. (Jarvis) .. 2 3 3
FRIDAY.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each.
 Mr. G. Drewe's ch. g. Philip, 4 yrs., walked over.
 The **TRADESMEN'S PLATE** of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, one mile and a distance.
 Mr. Stinton's b. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Looms).. 1 1
 Mr. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Smith).. .. 2 dr.
 Mr. Jacobs's Harrie, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Walters) 0 dr.
A HANDICAP PLATE of 15 sovs.; heats, twice round.
 Mr. Jacob's Harrie, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Smith) — 1 1
 Mr. Leaker's m. by Amphion, out of Queen Mab, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—car. 9st.
 4lb. in the first heat (Neville) 4 8 0
 Mr. Stinton's b. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteem, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Looms) — 2 dr.
 Mr. Andrews's Smithmoor, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Walters) 3 dr.
 In the third heat the Ampion m. bolted, and Harrie stumbled and threw her jockey.
A free HANDICAP PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 1 sov. each, one mile and a half, was won, in two heats, by
 Smithmoor, by Annandale, 5 yrs., beating Philip, 4 yrs., and the Mangosteem f., 3 yrs.

WITHERNSEA (NEAR HULL).

THURSDAY, September the 3rd.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (4 subs.)
 Mr. Howsham's b. f. The Lady of Rohallon, by Joe Lovell, out of Nell Gwynne's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (J. Ryan) 1
 Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, 2 yrs., 6st. (Ward) 2
 Mr. Gilby's Ella, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Noble) 3
 Even on Gammon, 2 to 1 against The Lady of Rohallon, and 5 to 2 against Ella. Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third.
The GRIMSTON HANDICAP STAKES of 3 sovs. each, h. ft., with 30 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (12 subs.)
 Mr. C. Ashton's Fairy, by Fernhill, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Blackburn) 1
 Mr. Peter's ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Little) 2
 Mr. Keesley's Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 5st. (Grimshaw) 3
 Mr. Simpson's Flageolet, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (J. Snowden) 4
 Mr. R. Straker's Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Porteus) 5
 Capt. Williams's Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (H. Withington); Mr. Dawson's Angelo, aged, 7st. 8lb. (J. Noble), also ran.
 6 to 4 against Courtenay, 3 to 1 each against Miss Allen and Tom Newcome, and 4 to 1 against Fairy. Won by a length, a head between the second and third, a good fourth.
The HOLDERNESS STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; two years old 6st., three 7st. 8lb. four, 8st. 8lb., five and upwards 9st.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 30 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (9 subs.)
 Mr. Mainprise's br. f. Aura, by Joe o'Sot, 3 yrs. (Porteus) 1
 Mr. W. Burgess's Queen of the Isles, 2 yrs. (J. Ryan) 2
 Mr. Gilby's Polly, 3 yrs.—car. 11b. over (J. Noble) 3
 Mr. Andrews's Relish, 2 yrs. (J. Snowden) 4
 Mr. Merryweather's Kepler, 3 yrs. (Little) 5
 Even on Queen of the Isles. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.
 The winner was sold for 50gs.
The AMATEUR STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; one mile (5 subs.)
 Mr. T. Price's Aura, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (£25) (Mr. Boynton) 1
 Mr. Straker's b. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (£25) (J. Noble) 2
 Mr. G. Barnes's b. g. Nailer, 4 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (£25) (Mr. Price) 3
 Mr. Allison's b. h. Cockney Sportman (late Coomburiald Stathesmon), aged, 11st. (£40) (Mr. Harland) 4
 5 to 4 on Aura. Won by a head, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 40gs.
FRIDAY.—The HULL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)
 Mr. Gilby's b. f. Ella, by Pontifex, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (J. Noble) 1
 Mr. Howsham's b. f. The Lady of Rohallon, 2 yrs., 7st. (H. Withington) 2
 Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, 2 yrs., 7st. (Ward) 3
 Mr. Keesley's Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Grimshaw); Mr. Andrews's Relish, 2 yrs., 7st. (J. Snowden); Mr. C. Reynard's b. c. Milkop, 2 yrs., 7st. (Porteus), also ran.
 Even on Lady Rohallon, 2 to 1 against Gammon, and 3 to 1 against Milkop. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third, the others beaten off.
The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; the winner to be sold for 25 sovs.; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. R. Straker's b. m. Miss Allen, by Muley Moloch, or The Anchor, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Noble) 1
 Mr. Simpson's Flageolet, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (H. Withington) 2
 Mr. Merryweather's br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., 7st. (Little) 3
 6 to 4 against Flageolet, and 2 to 1 against Miss Allen. Won by two lengths. The winner was sold for 33ga.

The WITHERNSEA HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Blackburn) .. 1
 Mr. Peter's ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Little) 2
 Mr. Keeley's Tom Newcome, 3 yrs. 5st. 7lb. (Grimshaw) 3
 Capt. Williams's Courtenay, 5 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (H. Withington) 4
 Mr. G. Barne's b. g. Nailor, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (J. Ryan) 5
 Mr. H. Lambert's ch. h. Twilight, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (J. Noble) 6
 6 to 4 against Fairy, 3 to 1 against Redcar, and 4 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Price's br. f. Aura, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Porteus) 1
 Mr. Harland's Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Noble) 2
 Mr. Gilby's Polly, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Blackburn) 3
 Mr. Bennison's Glover, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (F. Marson) 4
 6 to 4 against Aura, and 2 to 1 against Polly. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The FARMERS' STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added, for half-bred horses; T.Y.C (4 subs.)

Mr. Chambers's b. h. Sir Richard, by Orlando, 6 yrs., 11st. (Mr. Price) .. 1
 Mr. H. Lambert's br. h. Bracelet, by Augur, 2 yrs., 7st. (Grimshaw) .. 2
 Mr. Addison's Hawk, aged, 11st. (Mr. Straker) 3
 Mr. Thompson's ch. c. by Stone Plover, 2 yrs., 7st. (J. Snowden), bolted.
 Even on Sir Richard. Won in a canter, the second beating the third by a length.

CANTERBURY.

FRIDAY, September the 4th.—The BRIDGE STAKES of 3 sovs. each; heats, one mile. (3 subs.)

Mr. H. L. Lane's ch. c. Naughty Boy, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£60) (Fordham) 2 1 1
 Mr. Allibone's Radulphus, aged, 8st. 10lb. (£40) (J. Goater) 1 2 2

The EAST KENT HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (14 subs.)

Mr. J. Godding's ch. c. Young Hopeful, by Minotaur, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb) .. 1
 Mr. H. Lane's Brunswick (late Malakhoff), 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (Fordham) 2
 Mr. P. Barling's Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—car. 8st. 2lb. (Eatwell) .. 3
 Mr. Mellish's Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 9st. (Poole) 4
 Even on Young Hopeful, 2 to 1 against Brunswick, 3 to 1 against Earthstopper, and 5 to 1 against Tame Deer. Won easily by a length.

The CITY PLATE of 40 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. P. Barling's Raffle, by Loup-garou, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Coulter) 1
 Mr. E. H. Banks's Triton, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Searle) 2
 Mr. Wootton's Fordwich Witch, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Harrington) 3
 Mr. P. Barling's Adamant, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—car. 7st. 8lb. (Marlow) 4
 Mr. R. Sherrard's Fairy, by Slane, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham); Mr. R. Sherrard's Merrythought, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 13lb. (Sherrard), also ran.

6 to 4 against Raffle, 7 to 4 against Adamant, and 3 to 1 against Triton. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third, a good fourth. Merrythought broke down.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 8st. 2lb., four 9st. 4lb., five 9st. 9lb., six and aged 9st. 11lb.; two miles.

Mr. C. Snewing's Pole Star, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (J. Goater) .. 1
 Mr. Gibbs's Young Hopeful, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Plumb) 2
 Mr. P. Barling's Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (Eatwell) 3
 Mr. E. H. Banks's Triton, 5 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (Searle) 4
 Mr. Sherrard's ch. f. Fairy, by Slane, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Sherrard) 5
 6 to 1 on Pole Star. Won by half a distance.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; heats, three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. H. L. Lane's Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (£60) (Reading) .. 5 1 1
 Mr. F. Allibone's Radulphus, aged, 8st. 5lb. (£40) (Searle) 1 2 2
 Mr. Stamford's Polish, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (£40) (Fordham) .. 3 dr.

Mr. Wootton's Fordwich Witch, 2 yrs., 4st. 13lb. (£60) (Harrington) .. 4 dr.
 Mr. P. Barling's Raffle, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£40) (Coulter) dis.
 The winner was sold for £76. Fordham rode him in the last two heats.

LICHFIELD.

MONDAY, September the 7th.—The COPELAND HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; a mile and a quarter (7 subs.)

Mr. W. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Plumb) 1
 Mr. Mellish's Huntington, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Fordham) 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (T. Cliff) 3
 Mr. Flintoff's b. g. Timotheus, aged, 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (Prior) 4
 Even on Huntington, 2 to 1 against Master Bagot, and 3 to 1 against Flyaway. Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third, Timotheus beaten off.

SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added, for horses that never won; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Copeland's ch. c. Pyrrhus the Second, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Ward of Cheap, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Stagg) 1
 Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Denman) 2
 4 to 1 on Pyrrhus the Second, who won easily by a length.

The STAFFORDSHIRE STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 subs.; two miles (19 subs., 10 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Arnott) .. 1
 Mr. Mellish's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Fordham) 2
 Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Plumb) 3
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft) 4
 Mr. H. Wilkins's b. f. Shadow, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Kendall) 5
 6 to 4 against Moose, 7 to 4 against Mr. Barber's two, 4 to 1 against Moonshine, and 11 to 2 against Shadow. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third; Hamlet close up, and Shadow beaten off.

The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; last half-mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, by California, 8st. (Kendall) 1
 Mr. Gulliver's Archibald, 8st. 4lb. (Prior) 2
 Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 9st. (Denman) 3
 Mr. Holland's b. f. Perseverance, by Joe Lovell, out of Egret, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft) .. 4
 Mr. T. Hunt's b. f. Wild Honey (sister to Wild Huntsman), 8st. 3lb. (Knott) .. 5
 6 to 4 against Trot, and 2 to 1 against Perseverance. Won easily by a length, the same between the second and third; the others beaten off.

The TAMWORTH PLATE of 30 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Gulliver's b. f. Eardrop, by Conyngham, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior) 1
 Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. (Willis) 3
 Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Hughes) 4
 Mr. Tittensor's Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Dales); Mr. W. Ward's Stormy Petrel, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Prime); Mr. H. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 6lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Mellish's br. c. Waterer, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Custance), also ran.
 7 to 4 on Eardrop, and 3 to 1 against any other. Won easily by a length, a bad third.

TUESDAY.—The WELTER HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. J. Mills's The Cripple, by Iago, 4 yrs., 11st. 6lb. (T. Gutteridge), walked over.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 8st. 2lb., four 9st. 4lb., five 9st. 9lb., six and aged 9st. 11lb.; two miles.

Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells) 1
 Mr. Wilkins's Oakball, 3 yrs. (D. Hughes) 2
 Mr. Barber's Hamlet, 3 yrs. (Aldcroft) 3
 Mr. W. Saunders's b. g. Kingfisher (Knott) 4
 Mr. Snewing's Pole Star, 5 yrs. (J. Goater), fell.
 9 to 4 on Fisherman, 4 to 1 against Pole Star, and 10 to 1 against Hamlet. Won by four lengths, Hamlet and Kingfisher beaten off.

The ANGLESEY STAKES of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Hodgkins) .. 1
 Mr. Mills's The Cripple, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. Dover's b. g. by The Knight of Gwynne, out of Nectar, 6st. 4lb. (£40) (J. Prince) 3
 Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 7st. (£20) (G. Fordham) 4
 5 to 4 against The Cripple, 2 to 1 against The Knight of Gwynne, and 3 to 1 against Mary Lovell. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 25gs.

THE NURSERY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; one mile (11 subs.)

Mr. Copeland's br. c. Thornhill, by Ferahill, dam by Hetman Platoff—Chateau Margaux, 7st. 2lb. (Plumb)	1
Mr. G. Gordon's br. c. by The Dupe, dam by Fantasa, 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham) ..	2
Mr. Saxon's T. P. Cooke, 7st. (Dales)	3
Mr. Mather's Lincoln Tom, 6st. 7lb. (Pritchard)	4
Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, 7st. 13lb. (Prior)	5
Mr. Wright's Miss Hulton, 7st. (D. Hughes)	6

5 to 4 against Thornhill, 5 to 2 against Apollo, 3 to 1 against T. P. Cooke, and 4 to 1 against The Dupe c. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

THE GOLD CUP of 50 sovs., in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's General Bosquet, by Storm, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard)	1
Mr. Copeland's St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Frost)	2
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Dales)	3
Mr. T. Flintoff's Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham)	4
Capt. White's Mooses, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb)	5

6 to 4 on General Bosquet, 5 to 2 against Miss Harkaway, and 4 to 1 against St. Dunstan. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth.

CARDIFF.

MONDAY, September the 7th.—**THE TRIAL STAKES** of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Ld. de Manley's b. c. Cotswold, by Newcourt, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wheale)	1
Mr. S. Williams's Malacca, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Preece)	2
Mr. G. Drewe's ch. f. The Bat, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bray)	3

Won by a length.

THE REVIVAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Calvert's b. f. Annot Lyle, by Grecian, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Bray)	1
Mr. Wooderton's b. f. Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£50) (Britton)	2
Mr. Lewis's Helene, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Grubb)	3

Won by half a length. The winner was bought in for £40.

THE CARDIFF STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 7 ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 added; the winner paid 10 sovs. (28 subs., 19 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (G. Bush) ..	1
Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 7st. 6lb. (Wheale)	2
Mr. G. Drewe's The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bray)	3

Mr. D. Samuel's Emerald, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Grubb), did not get off.

Won by half a length.

THE INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a half.

Ld. de Mauley's Cotswold, 4 yrs., 8st. (Wheale)	1
Mr. S. Williams's The Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb.	2
Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (incl. 5lb. extra)	3
Mr. H. Lewis's Helene, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb.	4

Won by a length, a neck between the second and third.

THE SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for all ages; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Butler)	1
Mr. A. Vivian's ch. m. Sweetbriar, aged, 8st. 13lb. (£25) (T. Vivian); Mr. Curtis's b. c. Joe the Quack, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£60) (Bray), also ran.	

Only one placed; Joe the Quack's jockey fell. The winner was bought in for £50.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added, for horses bred in Glamorganshire or Monmouthshire; once round (3 subs.)

Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, by Foxberry, 4 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Capt. Lindow)	1
Mr. Lewis's Helene, 5 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (Grubb)	2
Mr. Morris's Boadicea, 5 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (Sly)	3

Won by a head.

TUESDAY.—**THE TWO YEARS OLD STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; five furlongs (4 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 8st. 7lb. (Wheale)	1
Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Costrel, by The Cossack, out of Hop Duty, 8st. 7lb. (Preece) ..	2

Won by a head.

THE ELY STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 3 only if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (24 subs., 15 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. J. Evans's Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Neville)	1
Mr. S. Williams's Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Bush)	2
Mr. G. Drewe's The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bray)	3

Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 7st. 12lb. (Wheale), also ran.

Won by half a length, the same between the second and third; Octavia well up.

The SHORTS of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Calvert's Annot Lyle, by Grecian, 8 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£30) (Bray)	1
Mr. Evans's Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (£60) (Jarvis)	2
Capt. H. Rhys na. Roballion, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£30) (G. Bush); Mr. D. Samuel's Emerald, 3 yrs., 9st. (Preece), both bolted.

Won easily.

The HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; jockeys 7lb. extra; about two miles, over six flights of hurdles (5 subs.)

Mr. Morris's b. m. Boadicea, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Bryan)	..	1
Mr. Vivian's Sweetbriar, aged, 10st. (Mr. F. Morgan)	..	2
Mr. Samuel's Dogberry, 4 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Capt. Lindow); Mr. Calvert's Tower, aged, 11st. 4lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (R. Sly); Mr. Wyndham's Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Davenport), also ran.

Won by half a length.

A forced HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 15 added; once round (10 subs.)

Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 9st. (Jarvis)	1
Mr. G. Drewe's The Bat, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Samuel's Dogberry, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Grubb)	3

Won by half a length.

CHEADLE.

MONDAY, September the 7th.—The MANOR PLATE of 15 sovs.; heats, one mile and a quarter.

Mr. Cliff's b. m. Grillade, by St. Lawrence, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Shakespeare)	..	1	0	1
Mr. Carr's ch. g. Our Jim, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb.	0	1
Mr. Lund's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 9st. 11lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Benbow na. b. g. Tipperary Joe (pedigree unknown), 8 yrs., 7st. 6lb., also ran.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 15 sovs.; entrance 1 sov. each, to go to the second; heats, once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's b. m. Grillade, 5 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Shakespeare)	1	1
Mr. Carr's ch. g. Our Jim, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb.	0	—
Mr. Phillips's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 9st.	0	—
Mr. Lund's Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 8st. 18lb.	2	dr.

Our Jim and Heads or Tails ran a dead heat for second place in last heat.

TUESDAY.—The INNKEEPERS' PURSE of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, a mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Mr. Phillips's b. f. Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Shakespeare)	2	1	1
Mr. Tittinsor's b. f. Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 7st. 18lb.	2
Mr. Wood's b. f. Pera, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb.	1
Mr. Carr's ch. g. Our Jim, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb.	4

Pera pulled up lame.

The CONSOLATION HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Carr's ch. g. Our Jim, by Nutwith, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Whittenham)	..	1	2	1
Mr. Lund's Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (car. 8st. 11lb.)	2	1
Mr. Benbow na. b. g. Tipperary Joe, 8 yrs., 7st. 7lb.	3	3

BARNET.

MONDAY, September the 7th.—The BARNET STAKES of 10 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 1 sov. each; heats, twice round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. Martin's br. f. Nigger Lass (late Prosperity), by Slane, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (£40) (owner)	2	1	1
Mr. Nightingall's b. g. Althorpe, 6 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (£40) (owner)	1	2	3
Mr. Searle's br. c. Polish, 6 yrs., 8st. (£40) (Searle)	3	3	2
Mr. Goodchild's Duffer, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (£30) (Palmer)	0	fell	..
Mr. Barnard's b. h. Firebrand, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (£80) (Gammage), and Mr. Duckring's gr. g. Surrey, aged, 9st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 5lb. (£40) (owner), also ran in the first heat.

The RED LION STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 10 added; heats, twice round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. Edwards's br. f. Clara, by Pompey, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£60) (Barton)	..	1	1
Mr. Nightingall's Althorpe, 6 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (£40) (owner)	..	0	2
Mr. Martin's Nigger Lass, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£30) (owner)	..	2	3
Mr. Searle's Polish, 6 yrs., 8st. (£40) (Searle)	..	8	0
Mr. Barnard's Firebrand, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (£30) (Gammage); Capt. Turner's Herts Yeoman, aged, 9st. 5lb. (£30) (Strange), also ran.

HARTLEPOOL.

MONDAY, September the 7th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, by The Cure, 3 yrs. (Swenson)	1
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Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs. (Greenwell) 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes, 2 yrs. (Challoner) 3
 Mr. Wm. Bullock's b. m. Little Ann, 5 yrs. (Harrison) 4
 2 to 1 against Peto, 3 to 1 against Riga, and 5 to 1 against Maritornes. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third.

The HARTLEPOOL HANDICAP of 4 sovs. each, h. ft., with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 4 sovs.; two miles (13 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Challoner) .. 1
 Mr. Stebbing's b. h. Caliph, 6 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. Wilson's bl. c. Merlin, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Swenson) 3
 Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Greenwell) 4
 Mr. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 10lb. (Gill) 5
 Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged, 7st. 6lb. (Suffit); Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged, 7st. 11lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Wandless's b. m. Lady Durham, 5 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. G. Charlton's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Good na. ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Little), also ran.

Even on Evelyn, 5 to 2 against Merlin, 4 to 1 against Black Tiffany, and 5 to 1 each against Caliph and Bourgeois. Won easily, a length between the second and third; Evelyn bolted.

The CORPORATION PLATE of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, for two years old; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Forster's gr. c. Bradley, by Oxford Blue (J. Forster) 1
 Mr. Dobson's b. f. by Knight of Avenel, out of Commore's dam (Gill) 2
 Mr. Cass's br. c. Gammoner (Grimmer); Mr. Skeene's b. c. Jeremy Diddler (Bearpark); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes (Challoner), also ran.

2 to 1 against Bradley, and 3 to 1 against any other. Won by a neck.

The RACING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (4 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, by Assault, aged (£20) (Suffit) 2 1 1
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged (£20) (Forster) 1 2 dr.
 Mr. Merryweather na. br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs. (£20) (Hardcastle) 3 dis.
 The winner was bought in for 20gs.

TUESDAY.—THE TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 4 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 4 sovs.; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, by Poynton, 3 yrs. (Pearl) 1
 Mr. Skeene's b. c. Jeremy Diddler, 2 yrs. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. Cass's br. c. Gammoner, 2 yrs. (Grimmer) 3
 Mr. Forster's gr. c. Bradley, 2 yrs. (J. Forster); Mr. Dobson's b. f. Knight of Avenel, out of Commore's dam, 2 yrs. (Gill); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Maritornes, 2 yrs. (Challoner); Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs. (Swenson), also ran.

2 to 1 against Peto, and 3 to 1 each against Jeremy Diddler and Gammoner. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 30 sovs., and 5 for the second; one mile and a half.

Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Challoner) .. 1
 Mr. W. Bullock's b. m. Little Ann, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock) 2
 Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 10lb. (Gill); Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged, 7st. 8lb. (Suffit); Mr. Wandless's b. m. Lady Durham, 5 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Calvert); Mr. Good na. ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Little), also ran.

Even on Black Tiffany, and 3 to 1 against Little Ann. Won easily.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged (£20) (Watson) 1
 Mr. Graham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs. (£20) (Smith) 2
 Mr. Merryweather na. b. c. Kepler, 3 yrs. (£20) (Suffit) 3
 Mr. Allison's b. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged (£20) (Mr. Harland) 4
 Won easily.

The WEST HARTLEPOOL PLATE of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added, for beaten horses; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a quarter (3 subs.)

Mr. Harland's b. h. Cockney Sportsman, by British Yeoman, aged (£20) (Suffit) 3 1 1
 Mr. Wandless's b. m. Lady Durham, 5 yrs. (£30) (Smith) 1 dis.
 Mr. Withers's b. h. Kepler, 3 yrs. (£20) (Ennis) 2 dis.
 Lady Durham bolted.

THE MARINERS' STAKES of 10s. each, with 10 sovs. added, ridden by captains of vessels; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, by Phlegon, 6 yrs. (Capt. Thompson) 1 1
 Mr. Withers's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged (Capt. Ling) 2 dis.
 Mr. Dawson's br. h. Angelo, aged (Capt. Farsell) 3 dis.
 Even on Phoenix.

BECCLES.

TUESDAY, September the 8th.—The BENACRE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 15 added, for two years old; five furlongs (4 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's Melita, by Connought Ranger, 7st. 12lb., walked over.

The BECCLES and SUFFOLK HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 only if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles (27 subs., 15 of whom paid only 2 sovs. each).

Mr. Land's br. g. Weatherglass, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (J. Land)	..	1
Mr. Stevens's Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (J. Roberts)	..	2
Mr. Barnes's Anemone, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (E. Sharp)	..	3
Mr. Fereby's ch. f. Adelaide, by Trap, out of Australia, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Long)	..	4

5 to 4 against Barbarity, 2 to 1 against Weatherglass, and 5 to 1 against Anemone. Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third; Adelaide beaten off.

The SOTTERLEY PARK PLATE of 40 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb.—car. 5st. 5lb. (Long)..	1
Mr. La Mert's Melita, 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Daley, jun.)	2

5 to 4 on Melita. Won by a length and a half.

The GLEVERING PARK STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Bevil's b. f. Pomona, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (£40) (J. Land)	..	2	—	1	1
Mr. Abel's br. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (£40) (Long)	..	1	—	2	2
Mr. Fereby's ch. f. Adelaide, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (£40) (Roberts)	3	dr.			

2 to 1 against Pomona. The second was a dead heat. The winner was sold for 46g.

WEDNESDAY.—A SCURRY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; three-quarters of a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Noble's Pomona, 3 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. W. Bevil)	1
Mr. Carter's Raphael, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (owner)	2
Mr. Fereby's Adelaide, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Mr. Edwards), fell.				

Won by a length and a half.

The CORPORATION PLATE of 20 sovs., for all ages; one mile.

Mr. Land's Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (J. Land)	1
Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Roberts)	2

2 to 1 on Weatherglass. Won easily by a length and a half.

The HENHAM NURSERY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 30 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, 7st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Land)	1
Mr. Holland's Glimpse, 7st. (Daly, jun.)	2
Mr. La Mert's Melita, 8st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Crowford)	3

2 to 1 on Lady Nelson. Won by five lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The SUFFOLK CUP, value 100 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles and a half (12 subs.)

Mr. Land's Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Land)	1
Mr. Holland's Tyre, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Potter), bolted.			

2 to 1 on Weatherglass.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; heats, half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Daley's b. f. Pomona, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£30) (Daley, jun.)	3	1	1
Mr. Carter's gr. g. Raphael, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£40) (Hines)	1	2	2
Mr. Noble's Dresser, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£40) (Potter)	2	3	3

DERBY.

WEDNESDAY, September the 9th.—A PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for horses that never won more than 50 sovs.; one mile (7 subs.)

Mr. R. J. Southby's b. f. Cara Fatima, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Walley)	..	1
Id. Chesterfield na. ch. e. by Stults, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell)	2	
Mr. J. Dawson's Banner Bearer, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (French)	..	3
Mr. Angell's b. f. Jessie, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Hibberd)	..	4
Mr. R. Elms's Aura, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Snowden)	..	5
Mr. J. Osborne's gr. c. Singleton Cock, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Challoner)	..	6
Mr. Fox's br. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (G. Fordham)	..	7

6 to 4 against Gentle Kitty c., 3 to 1 against Jessie. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The NURSERY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 40 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Halford's b. c. Nobman Smith, by The Cossack, out of Margaret of Anjou, 7st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb)	1
Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornboro', 8st. 5lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Barnard's Schoolfellow, 7st. 13lb. (D. Hughes)	3
Mr. E. L. Hope's b. c. Keystone, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	4

Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Ld. Chesterfield's ch. f. by Sarplice, out of Babette, 8st. 3lb. (Ashmall); Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 7st. 6lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Angell's Woodmits, 8st. 8lb. (G. Fordham), also ran.

5 to 2 against Babette f., 7 to 2 each against Cornboro' and Keyatone, and 4 to 1 against Apollo. Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

The highest weight left in previous to the first race of the day being 7st. 10lb., the stewards ordered that the weights should be raised to 8st. 7lb.; but the owner of Nobman Smith insisted upon carrying his original weight, asserting that the stewards had no power to raise the weights, as the forfeits extended up to the time of starting, and he having come in first, the owner of Cornboro' claimed the stakes. The case was heard by the stewards, and they decided that Cornboro' was entitled to the race. Mr. Halford, however, served the Clerk of the Course with a notice not to pay over the stakes.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a handicap of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; the winner paid 20 sovs., and the second saved his stake; two miles (27 subs., 14 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. John Osborne's b. f. Tiff, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. R. Sutton's Cockatoo, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) .. 2

Mr. Brook's Moonshine, 5 yrs., 5st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 10lb. (Plumb) .. 3

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Wells); Mr. Good's Vulcan, 5 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (D. Hughes), also ran.

Even on Fisherman, 4 to 1 each against Cockatoo and Vulcan, and 7 to 1 each against Tiff and Moonshine. Won by two lengths, a bad third; Fisherman and Vulcan beaten off, and did not pass the chair.

The DERWENT STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; about three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's b. c. Silvertail, by Malcolm, 2 yrs., 5st. (£20) (Edwards) .. 1

Mr. Booth's ch. f. Honeydew, 2 yrs., 5st. (£20) (Challoner) .. 2

Mr. Mellish's Waterer, 2 yrs., 5st. (£20) (Custance) .. 3

Mr. Lewis's ch. f. Hazard, by Hippolytus, out of Roulette, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (£75) (Misen) .. 4

Ld. Chesterfield's sister to Hease Cassel, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (£20) (Cresswell), fell.

2 to 1 against Honeydew, 3 to 1 against sister to Hease Cassel, 4 to 1 against Silvertail, and 5 to 1 against Waterer. Won by two lengths, a bad third. Mr. R. Elms's Aura, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Snowden), was weighed for, but did not start. The winner was bought in for 35gs.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs.; once round.

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Poole) .. 1

Mr. Cliff's Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Pritchard) .. 2

Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Griffiths) .. 3

7 to 4 on Tame Deer, and 3 to 1 against each of the others. Won by a length, a very bad third.

THURSDAY.—The SUDBURY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 30 added; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (13 subs.)

Mr. R. Drewitt's ch. f. Slatter, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham) .. 1

Mr. Fox's Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (J. Snowden) .. 2

Ld. Chesterfield na. ch. c. by Stultz, out of Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Cresswell) 3

Mr. Mellish's Moonshine, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb) .. 4

Mr. H. Westerton's b. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—car. 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 8st. (T. Cliff); Mr. Fox's Miss Nightingale, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (E. Leake); Mr. Angell's b. f. Jessie, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Ward's Stormy Petrel, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Copeland's Dot, 2 yrs., 5st. (Moorhouse), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Slatter and Gentle Kitty c., 4 to 1 against Magnolia, and 5 to 1 against Moonshine. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, a length between the third and fourth.

The CHESTERFIELD STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Halford's Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 12lb., walked over.

The CHATSWORTH STAKES of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (19 subs., 6 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Southby's b. c. Leo, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner) .. — 1

Mr. R. Drewitt's Slatter, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (T. W. Fordham) .. — 2

Mr. Copeland's St. Drnstan, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb) .. 3

Mr. Handley's b. c. Lord Jersey, 3 yrs., 6st. (Pritchard) .. 4

Mr. Mellish's Huntingdon, 3 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham) .. 5

5 to 4 against Leo, and 4 to 1 against any other. A dead heat, a bad third. Deciding heat—5 to 4 on Slatter; won by a length.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (7 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's Silvertail, 2 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (£30) (Edwards) .. 1

Mr. Flintoff's f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (£20) (Challoner) .. 2
 Mr. Booth's ch. f. Honeydew, 2 yrs., 4st. 9lb.—car. 5st. 3lb. (£20) (Pritchard) .. 3
 Mr. Mellish's Moonshine, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (£20) (Hibberd) .. 4
 Mr. Copeland's Dot, 2 yrs., 4st. 9lb.—car. 5st. (£20) (Moorhouse) .. 5
 Ld. Chesterfield's sister to Hesse Cassel, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£20) (Cresswell), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Silvertail, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, a length between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 52ga.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; half a mile (15 subs.)

Mr. R. Sutton's b. c. Æthon, by Phlegon, 7st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (G. Fordham) .. 1
 Mr. Copeland's Trot, 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb) .. 2
 Mr. T. Hawken's b. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 6st. 6lb. (Challoner) .. 3
 Ld. Chesterfield's f. by Surplice, out of Babette, 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) .. 4
 Mr. La Mert's Maggie Launder, 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Kendall); Mr. Jaques's Plague Royal, 7st. 12lb. (J. Gill); Mr. Angell's Woodmite, 7st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Hibberd); Mr. Bernard's Schoolfellow, 7st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bennett); Mr. Gulliver's Archibald, 6st. 9lb. (French); Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornboro', 8st. 5lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (J. Osborne); Mr. H. Westerton's Volatore, 6st. 13lb. (Pritchard), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Æthon, 7 to 1 against Trot, and 8 to 1 each against Maggie Launder, Plague Royal, and Psyche f. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third, a good fourth.

TOTNES AND BRIDGETOWN.

WEDNESDAY, September the 9th.—The TOWN PLATE of 35 sovs.; heats, two miles.

Mr. Waite's br. g. Phantom, by Jack in the Green (h.-b.), aged, 9st. 5lb. (T. Rogers) .. 1 1
 Mr. J. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb.—car. 2lb. over (Jarvis) .. 2 dr.
 Mr. Spurgeon's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteene, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (R. Looms) .. 3 dr.
 Mr. H. D. Parr's br. g. Inkerman, aged, 9st. 1lb. (Barrett); Capt. Firth's b. f. Harrie, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (C. Moon), also ran.

The HURDLE RACE of 15 sovs.; two miles, over four flights of hurdles.

Mr. W. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, by Annandale, 5 yrs., 11st. 10lb. (Weaver) .. 1 1
 Mr. G. B. Debenham's b. h. Orondos, aged, 12st. (Gallop) .. 2 2
 Capt. Firth's gr. g. Tiptop, aged, 12st. (Mr. Lake), bolted.

The LADIES' PLATE of 15 sovs.; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Waite's br. g. Phantom (h.-b.), aged, 9st. 12lb. (Rogers) .. 1 1
 Mr. T. Jacobs's bl. m. Madame Landeau, aged, 9st. 9lb. (R. Archer) .. 0 2
 Mr. Spurgeon's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteene, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (R. Looms) .. 2 3
 Mr. E. Bond's ch. g. Metal, 5 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Gregory); Mr. J. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Barnes), also ran.

THURSDAY.—The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 30 sovs.; heats, two miles.

Mr. J. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (Jarvis) .. 2 2 1 1
 Mr. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (R. Archer) .. 0 1 2 2
 Mr. Shapter's b. h. Spring of Shillelagh, aged, 5st. 11lb.—car. 6st. 5lb. (Barrett) .. 1 0 0 dr.
 Mr. H. Ward's b. g. Robgill, 6 yrs., 8st. (Barnes) .. 3 dis.

Robgill slipped in the second heat, and threw his jockey.

The COMMITTEE PLATE of 15 sovs.; the second recd. 2 sovs., and the third 1 sov.; a mile and a half.

Mr. J. Hex's ch. f. Primrose, 4 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (Jarvis) .. 3 1 1
 Mr. E. Bond's ch. g. Metal, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—car. 9st. 1lb. (Gregory) .. 1 0 2
 Mr. W. Andrews's b. h. Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Weaver) .. 0 2 dr.
 Mr. H. D. Parr's br. g. Inkerman, aged, 7st. 7lb.—car. 10st. 8lb. (Mardon) .. 2 dis.
 Mr. Shapter's b. h. Spring of Shillelagh, aged, 6st. 8lb. (Barrett); Mr. Dean's b. g. Billy go by 'em, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Barnes); Mr. Debenham's br. h. Orondos, aged, 9st. 1lb. (Moon), also ran.

Inkerman was disqualified in the second heat, on account of the foul riding of his jockey. The other races were steeple-chases.

WEYMOUTH.

WEDNESDAY, September the 9th.—The MELCOMBE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake; two miles (12 subs.)

Mr. Wm. Day's ch. h. December, by Epirus, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (F. Adams) .. 1
 Mr. Smith's b. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 9st. (E. Forster) .. 2
 Mr. R. E. Cooper's Claude Lorraine, 3 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (Bartlett) .. 3
 Mr. C. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Davis) .. 4
 Mr. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Smith) .. 5

Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

A HANDICAP STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, one mile and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Smith's b. g. Tinwald, by Turnus, or St. Martin, 3 yrs., 9st. (E. Forster)	..	1	1
Mr. C. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Davis)	..	—	2
Mr. Wilson's Brompton, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Smith)	3

The first was a dead heat for second place.

THURSDAY.—**HER MAJESTY'S PLATE** of 100gs.; two miles.

Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Wells)	1
Mr. C. Snewing's Pole Star, 5 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (J. Goster)	2

Won easily by two lengths.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, one mile and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's Brompton, by Storm, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Smith)	1	1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's Claude Lorraine, 3 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Wells)	3	2
Mr. C. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Davis)	2	3

ROCHESTER AND CHATHAM.

THURSDAY, September the 10th.—**THE MEDWAY STAKES** of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Angell's b. f. Pauli Monti, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£80) (Dales)	..	1
Mr. E. H. Banks's Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb.—car. 7st. 11lb. (Searle)	..	2
Mr. Barling's Lucy Lockit, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£60) (Eatwell), also ran.		

Even on Naughty Boy, and 2 to 1 against Pauli Monti. Lucy Lockit broke down. Won by three lengths.

THE VISITORS' AND TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 2 if declared; the winner paid 10 sovs. to the fund, and the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (20 subs., 9 of whom paid only 2 sovs. each).

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Land)	1
Mr. T. Hughes's b. c. Worcester, by Annandale, or Mentor, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (J. Clark)	..	2	
Mr. P. Barling's b. f. Adamant, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Coulter)	3
Mr. Good's ch. g. Vulcan, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Hughes); Mr. Shrimpton's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Bundy); Mr. H. Lane's ch. c. Brunswick, 3 yrs., 7st. 22lb. (Dales); Mr. T. Stevens's br. f. sister to Elfrida, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Prior), also ran.			

5 to 4 against sister to Elfrida, 4 to 1 each against Madame Rachel and Amelia, and 6 to 1 against Vulcan. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, sister to Elfrida a bad fourth.

The owner of Worcester claimed the race on the ground that Amelia should have carried 5lb. extra for winning the Welter Cup at Ipswich. The stewards referred the case to Admiral Rous, who decided that Worcester is entitled to the race.

THE WELTER STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added from the fund; jockeys 7lb. extra; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Barling's b. g. Earthstopper, by Old England, 5 yrs., 12st. 3lb. (owner)	..	1
Mr. Layton's br. g. Elastic, by Slight-of-hand, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Capt. Crymes)	..	2

4 to 1 on Earthstopper. Won by five lengths.

THE SPECULATION PLATE of £30, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, by Iago, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Custance)	1
Mr. E. Bank's Naughty Boy, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£100) (Searle)	2
Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (£40) (Jos. Day)	3
Major Bringham's Ibez, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£50) (Bundy)	4
Mr. Allibone's b. g. Radulphus, aged, 8st. 12lb. (£40) (Hornaby)	5

5 to 4 on Flora Macdonald, 2 to 1 against Ibez, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

THE ROCKINGHAM PLATE of 40 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 8st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	1
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Mr. Barling's Raffle, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Coulter)	2
Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Custance)	3

5 to 2 on Miss Harkaway, and 3 to 1 against Inspiration. Won by three lengths, a bad third.

FRIDAY.—**THE WEST KENT STAKES** of 2 sovs. each, with 25 added; once round (5 subs.)

Mr. Angell's Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Edwards's br. f. Clara, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Dales)	2
Mr. Barling's Raffle, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (£30) (Coulter)	3
Mr. Allibone's b. g. Radulphus, aged, 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Parlow)	4

7 to 4 on Paula Monti, and 5 to 2 against Raffle. Won by a length, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth.

THE MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Shrimpton's ch. f. Madame Rachel, by Dulcimer, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bundy)	..	1
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 8st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	..	2

Mr. H. Lane's Brunswick, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (G. Fordham)	3
Mr. T. Hughes's The Baker, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (J. Clark)	4
Mr. Barling's Adamant, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Coulter), bolted.	
5 to 4 on Miss Harkaway, 3 to 1 against Adamant, and 5 to 1 each against Madame Rachel and The Baker. Won by neck, two lengths between the second and third.	
The NEW STAKES of 5 sovs. each, for two and three years old; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)	
Mr. T. Stevens's sister to Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb., walked over.	
The LADIES' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; two miles (3 subs.)	
Mr. Angel's Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Newbold's ch. c. Little Robin, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£150) (Bundy)	2
6 to 4 on Little Robin. Won by a length.	
A CUP of 20gs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; the second recd. 5 sovs.; two miles and a distance, over four hurdles (4 subs.)	
Mr. J. Barling's b. g. Billingham, by Sweetmeat, aged, 13st. 1lb. (owner)	1
Mr. P. Barling's ch. g. Malmesbury, aged, 13st. 1lb. (owner)	2
Mr. Layton's br. m. Annie Laurie, aged, 12st. 5lb. (Mr. Meera)	3
Capt. Price's br. m. Romantic (h.-b.), 12st. 5lb. (owner)	4
Even on Malmesbury. Won by five lengths, three lengths between the second and third.	

THIRSK.

FRIDAY, September the 11th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Stebbing's b. c. Gammoner, by Flatcatcher, 2 yrs., 6st. (W. Grimmer)	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. British Flag, by Malcolm, out of Windlass, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 13lb. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Wilkinson's ch. c. by Chanticleer, out of Sprightly (Apothecary's dam), 2 yrs., 6st. (Wood)	3
2 to 1 on Gammoner. Won by ten lengths.	

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a handicap of 3 sovs. each; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's Little Cob, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. E. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 7lb. (J. Gill)	2
Mr. C. Winteringham's Fairystone, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Ducker)	3
Mr. Harland's br. f. Mirage, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Grimmer)	4

Mr. C. Peck's Hanover, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Wood), was left at the post.

Even on Little Cob, 3 to 1 against Fairystone, and 4 to 1 against Bourgeois. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

The MOWBRAY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Mr. R. Eastwood's br. f. Hesperithusa, by Hesperus (h.-b.), 8st. 11lb. (G. Oates)	1
Mr. G. Wentworth's br. c. The Cheery Chap, 8st. 7lb. (Cresswell)	2
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Wanderer, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	3
Mr. Ewbank's ch. f. Bess Lyon, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton); Mr. Masterman's ch. or ro. c. Early Bub, 8st. 7lb. (Tatham); Mr. Stebbing's b. or br. c. Calenus, by Flatcatcher, out of Nydia the Blind Girl, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Mr. Green's b. f. Crinoline, by Flatcatcher, out of La Fiancée, 8st. 4lb. (F. Marson), also ran.	

6 to 4 against The Cheery Chap, 2 to 1 against Hesperithusa, and 4 to 1 against Bess Lyon. Won by two lengths, a bad third.

Mr. W. Lancaster's br. c. Syphon, by Vatican, out of Health, 2 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Gray), beat Mr. G. Hall's b. f. Guitar, by Flatcatcher, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Bearpark), T.Y.C., 25 sovs. 5 to 1 on Syphon. Won in a canter.

The BOROUGH HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft., with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (43 subs., 4 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund).

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 6st.—incl. 7lb. extra (Little)	1
Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Grimshaw)	2
Mr. E. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft)	3
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Forster); Mr. Baker's b. f. Alma, 4 yrs., 7st. (Mortimer); Mr. West's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Ducker); Mr. S. Cass's b. f. La Victime, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Peck's br. h. Hanover, 5 yrs., 6st. (Wood); Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 13lb. (Bullock), also ran.	

4 to 1 each against Minnie and Bourgeois, 5 to 2 against Fairy, and 6 to 1 against Sprig of Shillelagh. Won by a head, a bad third.

SATURDAY.—The SCURRY HANDICAP of 8 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £30, and to pay 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Gill's ch. f. Fanny Free, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Gill)	2
Mr. Johnson's b. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster)	3

M

Mr. Stebbing's b. c. Gammoner, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Forlorn Hope, 2 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Withington); Mr. G. Barne's b. g. Nailor, 4 yrs., 8st. (G. Oates), also ran.

7 to 4 against Princess of Orange, 5 to 2 against Ghika, 4 to 1 against Forlorn Hope, and 5 to 1 against Nailor. Won by a head, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 65gs.

The NURSERY PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, for two years old (9 subs.)

Mr. Milner's b. f. Lady Dot, by The Cure, 6st. 13lb.—car. 7st. (Withington)	..	1
Mr. R. Eastwood's b. f. Hesperithusa, 8st.—incl. 3lb. extra (G. Oates)	..	2
Mr. T. Bell's b. c. Wouvermans, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Speedwell, 6st. 10lb. (Grimmer)	..	3
Mr. Wilkinson's ch. c. by Chanticleer, out of Apothecary's dam, 8st. 5lb. (Bumby); Mr. R. J. Jones's Saxony, 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. Lee's Soothsayer, 7st. 10lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Masterman's Early Bud, 7st. 11lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Gill's Adventurer, 6st. 12lb.—car. 7st. (J. Gill); Mr. Cass's Ambrosia, 7st. (Gray), also ran.		

5 to 4 on Hesperithusa, 5 to 2 against Adventurer, 6 to 1 against Lady Dot, and 8 to 1 each against Wouvermans and Soothsayer. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

The THIRSK HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 1 sov. (to go to the Fund) if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (36 subs., 22 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund).

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Minnie, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Little)	..	1
Sir C. Mouck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Cresswell)	..	2
Mr. W. I'Anson's br. or bl. f. Hegira, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Metcalfe)	..	3
Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Grimmer)	..	4
Mr. W. Robinson's b. c. Homœopathist, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Calvert)	..	5
Mr. Stebbing's b. h. The Caliph, 6 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock), fell.		

Even on Minnie, 3 to 1 against Vandal, 4 to 1 against Evelyn, and 5 to 1 each against The Caliph and Homœopathist. Won easily by two lengths, a bad third.

The TYRO STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. Stebbing's b. c. Gammoner, 7st. (£20) (Grimmer)	..	1
Mr. W. Lancaster's br. c. Syphon, 7st. (£20) (Gray)	..	2
Mr. Cass's Calenus, 8st. 7lb. (Basham)	..	3

3 to 1 on Gammoner. Won easily by a length, Calenus beaten off. The winner was sold for 23gs.

WESTON-ZOYLAND.

FRIDAY, September the 11th.—The WESTON-ZOYLAND STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a half (4 subs.)

Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (Jarvis)	..	1
Mr. Williams's br. f. Lunelle, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Wakefield)	..	2
Mr. Waite's br. g. Phantom, aged, 9st. 13lb. (Rogers)	..	2
Mr. Drewe's ch. f. The Bat, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bray)	..	4

The NEW YORK PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each; heats, one mile and a distance (8 subs.)

Mr. Evans's Sweetbriar, by Peppermint, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£40) (Vivian)	..	1
Mr. Baron's b. g. Brigliadoro, 6 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (£40) (Wakefield)	..	2
Mr. Jacobs's Madame Landeau, aged, 8st. 12lb. (£20) (Rogers)	..	2
Mr. Ennis's br. m. Catherine, by Blane, 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£20) (Ennis)	..	3
Mr. J. Stinton's br. f. by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteen, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Bray); Mr. Duncan's b. f. Bess, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Lee); Mr. Fisher's b. f. Wild Goose, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£40) (Atkinson), also ran.		

The winner was sold for £55.

A HURDLE RACE of 1 sov. each, with 15 added; heats, one mile and a distance, over three flights of hurdles (6 subs.)

Mr. Waite's Phantom, by Jack in the Green (h.-b.), aged, 11st. 11lb. (Burrongs)	1
Mr. Smith's b. g. by Bowstring, out of Faith, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Ennis)	2
Mr. A Vivian's ch. m. Sweetbriar, aged, 11st. 8lb. (Morgan)	3

A free HANDICAP of 15 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 1 sov. each; forced for winners; about one mile and three-quarters (5 subs.)

Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Jarvis)	..	1
Mr. Duncan's Bess, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Lee)	..	2
Mr. Ennis's br. m. Catherine, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bray)	..	3
Mr. A. Vivian's Sweetbriar, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Vivian); Mr. Simmonds's Sweetbriar, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Wakefield), also ran.		

Won by a length. Both the Sweetbriars fell, and Wakefield received a fatal injury.

TENBY.

TUESDAY, September the 15th.—The TRADESMEN'S PLATK of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; the winner paid 2 sovs.; three times round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Powell's b. c. Wild Buck, by Ugly Buck, 4 yrs., 10st. 4lb.	1
Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 10st. 4lb.	2
Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 11st.	3

Won by a head.

A HURDLE RACE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 2 added; the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, twice round and a distance, over hurdles (3 subs.)

Mr. Bullen's b. g. Eddystone, by Cothertstone, aged, 9st. 7lb.	1
Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 11st. 7lb., bolted; and Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 10st. 12lb. fell.	

A SELLING STAKES of 2 sovs. each, h. ft., with 15 added, for hacks, heats, once round and a distance (3 subs.), was won, at two heats, by

Mr. Bullen's b. g. Eddystone, aged (£20), beating two others.

THURSDAY.—The TENBY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; three times round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Brian)	1
Mr. Powell's b. h. Wild Buck, 4 yrs., 11st. (Rees)	2
Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Capt. Lindow)	3

Won easily.

A SELLING HURDLE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 20 added; heats, twice round and a distance, over hurdles (4 subs.)

Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 11st. (£50) (Brian)	3	1	1
Mr. Powell's br. g. Deception, aged, 11st. 7lb. (£70) (Rees)	1	3	3
Mr. Bullen's b. g. Eddystone, aged, 10st. 7lb. (£20) (Mr. James)	2	2	2

The FORCED HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; heats, once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Powell's b. h. Wild Buck, by The Ugly Buck, 4 yrs., 10st. (Rees)	2	1	1
Mr. Samuel's b. h. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Capt. Lindow)	1	2	2
Mr. Wyndham's b. m. Miss Agnes, 6 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Mr. James)	3	dr.	

DONCASTER.

TUESDAY, September the 15th.—The FITZWILLIAM STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 10q added; the second saved his stake; one mile (14 subs.)

Ld. Zetland's br. c. Vedette, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (J. Osborne)	1
Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Dales)	2
Mr. John Osborne's br. f. Lady Alice, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. T. Parr's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. (Wells)	4
Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's h. c. East Langton, 2 yrs., 6st. (Little); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Charlton); Mr. Wilson's br. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Cresswell), also ran.	

6 to 4 on Vedette, 4 to 1 against Fisherman, and 8 to 1 against Princess Royal. Won by a neck, the same distance each between the second, third, and fourth.

The FILLY STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two years old fillies, 8st. 7lb. each; Red house in (16 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse, by Surplice, out of H.R.H. (A. Day)	1
Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam (Aldcroft)	2
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. f. Silica, by Mentor, out of Jeunala (Bumby)	3
Ld. Chesterfield's b. f. La Fille du Regiment, by Orlando, out of Vivandière (Flatman)	4
Ld. Zetland's b. f. Rita (Ashmall)	5
Ld. Glasgow's b. f. by Melbourne, out of Miss Whip (Wells)	6

5 to 4 on Chanoinesse, 5 to 1 each against the filly out of Ellerdale's dam and La Fille du Regiment, and 10 to 1 each against Rita and the Miss Whip filly. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the second saved his stake; Red house in (31 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, by The Flying Dutchman (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Lord of Lorn (Flatman)	2
Sir C. Monck's br. f. Hepatica (Cresswell)	3
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. f. Syllabus (Bumby)	4
Mr. J. La Mert's b. c. Dumfries, by Annandale, out of Lena (Kendall)	5
Mr. Howard's b. c. Eclipse, by Orlando, out of Gaze (A. Day)	6
Ld. Glasgow's bl. c. brother to Bird on the Wing (Wells)	7

2 to 1 against sister to Ellington, 5 to 2 against Eclipse, 4 to 1 against Lord of Lorn, and 7 to 1 against Dumfries. Won by half a length, three-quarters of a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth, a bad fifth.

The GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared, with

100 added; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 50 sovs.; St. Leger Course (78 subs., 48 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. A. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Flatman)	..	1
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Withington)	..	2
Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray)	..	3
Mr. Meliah's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	..	4
Mr. Hale's br. h. Poodle, aged, 8st. 4lb. (Hughes); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawo, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Pritchard); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Grimmer); Mr. A. Newman's b. f. Relapse, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Bullock); Mr. T. Cliff's ch. c. General Boquet, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Plumb); Mr. G. B. Cornish na. b. c. Captain Powlett, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Little); Mr. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner), also ran.		

5 to 2 against Relapse, 6 to 1 each against Tasmania and Hobgoblin, 7 to 1 each against Melissa and General Boquet, 9 to 1 against Warlock, and 12 to 1 against Elcot's dam colt. Won by half a length, a very bad third, a neck between the third and fourth, Lawo and Relapse were next.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. Halford's Nobman Smith, by The Cossack, 2 yrs., 6st. (£40) (Bray)	..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's Lot Three, 2 yrs., 6st. (£40) (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 2 yrs., 6st. (£40) (Bullock)	..	3
Mr. R. H. Jones's Saxony, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (J. Wood)	..	4
Mr. Meliah's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (G. Fordham)	..	5
Mr. Dawson's Boxhill, 2 yrs., 7st. (Hardcastle)	..	6
Sir W. Booth's Panfaronade, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Plumb)	..	7

8 to 1 against Lot Three, and 7 to 2 each against Nobman Smith and Wanderer. Won by half a length, a bad third. The winner was sold for 100gs. Mr. Jackson claimed Lot Three.

The GLASGOW STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 st., for two years old colts, 8st. 7lb. each; Red house in (12 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. c. Lord of Lorn, by Touchstone (Flatman)	..	1
Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger (J. Osborne)	..	2
Duke of Beaufort's b. c. Gin (A. Day)	..	3
Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. The Blacksmith (Aldcroft)	..	4

7 to 4 on Lord of Lorn, 7 to 2 against Gin, and 7 to 1 against Night Ranger. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third, three lengths between the third and fourth.

The REVIVAL PLATE of 100 sovs.; Red house in.

Mr. W. l'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Withington)	..	—
Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, by Birkenhead, aged, 9st. 12lb. (Hughes)	..	—
Mr. John Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner)	..	3
Mr. Drinkald's bl. c. Black Tommy, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (A. Day)	..	4
Mr. W. King's ch. c. Saydale, by John o' Gaunt, out of Alma, by Vulcan, 2 yrs., 7st. (Grimmer); Mr. Copperthwaite's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft); Sir C. Monck's br. g. The Beau, by The Cure, out of Annie Laurie, by Pantass, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Cresswell), also ran.		

Even on Black Tommy, 2 to 1 against Intercidona, and 7 to 1 against New Brighton. Dead heat, Intercidona beaten half a length, a length between the third and fourth. After the dead heat New Brighton walked over, and Mr. Fisher and Mr. l'Anson divided the plate.

The DONCASTER PLATE of 70 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (French)	..	1
Mr. John Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	..	3
Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. J. Merry's b. g. Special Licence, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Plumb); Mr. Miller's ch. g. Glantias, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton); Mr. W. l'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Withington); Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. c. Babylon, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hughes); Mr. Robinson's Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray), also ran.		

5 to 2 against Augury, 5 to 1 each against Orianda and Nougat, and 8 to 1 against Babylon. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

WEDNESDAY.—The MUNICIPAL STAKES of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the second saved his stake; Red house in (6 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Blanche of Middlebie, by Melbourne (Aldcroft)	..	1
Ld. Derby's b. f. Target (Flatman)	..	2
Mr. W. H. Brook's ch. c. Sermon (J. Osborne)	..	3

7 to 2 on Blanche of Middlebie. Won by a neck, a bad third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; for two years old 7st., and three 8st. 10lb.; f. and g. allowed 3lb.; the second saved his stake; Red house in (18 subs.)

Mr. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 2 yrs. (Sawden)	..	1
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Ld. Portsmouth's b. f. "My Niece," 2 yrs. (Hibberd) 2
 Mr. Eastwood's Heaperithusa (h.-b.), 2 yrs. (J. Forster) 3
 Mr. F. Robinson's Heroine, 2 yrs. (Fordham); Mr. Saxon's Ancient Briton, 2 yrs. (Dales);
 Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 2 yrs. (French); Capt. Christie's Orche-
 hill, 2 yrs. (Hughes); Mr. A. Nichol's br. f. Volta, by Voligeur, out of Fandango, 2 yrs.
 (Cresswell); Sir W. Booth's Beatrice, 3 yrs. (Plumb); Mr. J. Osborne's Lady Alice,
 2 yrs. (Challoner); Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs. (T. Cliff); Ld. Clifden's b. c.
 by Nutwith, out of Latitude, 2 yrs. (Bray), also ran.
 3 to 1 against Lady Alice, 4 to 1 against Ancient Briton, 5 to 1 each against Yaller Gal and
 Mainstay, and 10 to 1 each against Heroine and "My Niece." Won by half a length, two
 lengths between the second and third.

The ST. LEGER STAKES of 25 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st.
 2lb.; the second recd. 100 sovs., and the winner paid 150 sovs.; St. Leger Course (158 subs.)
 Mr. J. Scott's b. f. Imperieuse, by Orlando (Flatman) 1
 Mr. Barber's b. c. Commotion, by Alarm (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, by Touchstone (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. W. l'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne (Charlton) 4
 Ld. Milton's b. c. Ignoramus, by The Flying Dutchman (Osborne) 5
 Mr. Mellish's b. c. Adamas, by Touchstone (Hughes) 6
 Mr. Howard's br. c. Arsenal, by Robert de Gorham (J. Goater) 7
 Mr. Rickaby's ch. f. Arta, by Pyrrhus the First (Bray) 8
 Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, by Robert de Gorham (Wells); Mr. F. Robinson's b. c.
 Anton, by Bay Middleton (A. Day); Mr. R. King's b. f. Wild Honey, by Sweetmeat
 (Mundy), also ran.

5 to 4 against Black Bonny, 9 to 4 against Ignoramus, 8 to 1 against Tournament, 14 to 1
 against Commotion, 100 to 6 against Imperieuse, 30 to 1 against Adamas, 33 to 1 against Sir
 Colin, and 40 to 1 each against Anton and Arsenal. Won by two lengths, a neck between
 the second and third, a bad fourth. Sir Colin and Wild Honey did not pass the chair. Anton
 did not get off.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100ga.; three years old 7st., four 8st. 5lb., five 8st. 12lb., six
 and aged 9st. 2lb.; Cup Course.

Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs. (Ord) 1
 Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs. (Charlton) 2
 Mr. T. Parr's Fisherman, 4 yrs. (Wells) 3
 Mr. T. Cliff's General Bosquet, 3 yrs. (Hughes) 4
 2 to 1 on Skirmisher, and 7 to 2 against Fisherman. Won by fifteen lengths, a bad third.
 The PORTLAND PLATE of 200 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each; the second recd.
 25 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; Red house in (77 subs.)

Mr. Adamson's br. f. Meta, by Flatcatcher, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (J. Snowden) 1
 Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Fordham) 3
 Mr. Warrington's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Cliff); Mr. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton,
 aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Flat-
 man); Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Cresswell); Mr. T. Cliff's
 br. c. Old Tom, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Withington); Mr. J. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out
 of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb); Mr. Verner's b. f. Lancet, 3 yrs., 7st. (Dales);
 Mr. W. Evans's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. J. Noble's b. f.
 Proud Preston Peg, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner); Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda, 3 yrs.,
 6st. 6lb. (French); Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. (Hibberd); Sir R. W.
 Bulkeley's br. f. Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 6st. (Bullock); Mr. J. Gilby's b. f. Ella, 3 yrs.,
 5st. 12lb. (Little); Capt. Christie's br. c. Orcehill, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Bray); Adm.
 Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Madden); Mr.
 Jackson's br. f. Terrific, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (A. Edwards); Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier,
 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb.—car. 1st. 12lb. (Custance); Sir J. Boswell's b. c. Swale, 2 yrs., 4st. 7lb.
 (Grimshaw), also ran.

5 to 1 against Chanoinesse, 6 to 1 against Terrific, 10 to 1 each against Peter Flat, New
 Brighton, and Proud Preston Peg, 12 to 1 against Orianda, 100 to 8 against Meta, 100 to 6
 each against Katherine Logie, Lancet, Bel Esperanza, and Ellerdale's dam filly, and 20 to 1
 against Old Tom. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

The STAND PLATE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his
 stake; Red house in (15 subs.)

Mr. Simpson's b. g. Inder, by Ion, aged, 7st. 6lb. (Charlton) — 1
 Mr. T. Hughes's br. g. Emulator, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) — 2
 Mr. West's br. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Mundy) —
 Mr. Mellish's b. f. Jessie, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham) —
 Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (A. Day); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn,
 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock); Mr. Robinson's Dr. Sandwith, 4 yrs., 7st. (Withington);
 Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Young Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Plumb); Mr. C. Winteringham's
 Fairystone, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Dales), also ran.

3 to 1 against Fairystone, 5 to 1 each against Melissa and Jessie, 6 to 1 against Emulator;

and 8 to 1 each against Inder and Young Hopeful. A dead heat, Breeze and Jessie also running a dead heat for third place, and beaten a peck from the two first. Deciding heat won by half a length.

THE CORPORATION PLATE of 100 sovs. (specie), added to a handicap stakes of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft.; the second recd. 15 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; T.Y.C. (32 subs.)

Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Pritchard) ..	1
Ld. Londeborough's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, 3 yrs., 7st. (Charlton) ..	2
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 8st. 9lb. (Hughes); Mr. W. l'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Withington); Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Lady Hawthorn, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (French); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Church Langton, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster); Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Little); Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. 2lb. (Wood), also ran.	

7 to 4 each against Rosa Bonheur and Sunbeam, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third, Lady Hawthorn fourth.

THURSDAY.—**THE SCARBOROUGH STAKES** of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., for three years old; one mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, by Alarm, 8st. 7lb. (T. Sherwood) ..	1
Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Sir Colin, 8st. 7lb. (Wells) ..	2

5 to 4 on Fright. Won by a length and a half.

THE EGLINTON STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for two and three years old; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; T.Y.C. (46 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Osborne) ..	1
Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Ellerdale, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock) ..	2
Mr. Saxon's b. f. Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Dales) ..	3
Mr. Jacques's b. c. Old Times, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner) ..	4
Mr. Halford's b. f. Mainstay, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Snowden) ..	5
Capt. Verner's br. c. Turret, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (French) ..	6
Mr. A. Newman's Relapse, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bray) ..	7
Mr. W. King na. br. c. by Mickey Free, out of Hospodar's dam, 2 yrs., 7st. (Withington) ..	8
Ld. Londeborough's ch. c. Gourd, by Nutwith, out of Glenara, 2 yrs., 7st. (Plumb) ..	9
Mr. J. S. Douglas's br. c. Tournament, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Fordham) ..	10

2 to 1 against Old Times, 4 to 1 against Tournament, 7 to 1 against sister to Ellington, and 8 to 1 each against Saunterer and Mainstay. Won by half a length, a very bad third. Tournament fell, and Fordham made a charge against Osborne for having ridden Saunterer against him, but this was disproved.

THE CLEVELAND HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 60 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (42 subs., 21 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. J. la Mert's Katherine Logie, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray) ..	1
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Wood) ..	2
Mr. Copeland's St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (L. Snowden) ..	3
Adm. Harcourt's Ellermire, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) ..	4
Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. West Langton, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) ..	5
Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (French) ..	6
Ld. Wilton's Bracken, 6 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Cresswell) ..	7
Capt. Christie's Bandalore, 4 yrs., 7st. (Hughes) ..	8

5 to 2 against Ellermire, 5 to 1 against Agra, 6 to 1 against Katherine Logie, 7 to 1 against Bel Esperanza, and 8 to 1 against West Langton. Won by half a length, a bad third.

The stakes were claimed for Bel Esperanza, as the only horse at the post at the proper time, and having walked over. This proved to be the case; but as Bel Esperanza's jockey, instead of going to the scale to weigh after walking over, returned to the starting-post, and started again, her claim was thereby destroyed.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; Red house in (20 subs.)

Mr. Barber's b. c. Prince of Denmark, by Annandale, 7st. (Dales) ..	1
Baron Rothschild's b. c. Scribbler, brother to Secretary, 7st. 7lb. (Hughes) ..	2
Adm. Harcourt's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 7st. 13lb. (Aldcroft) ..	3
Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. f. Amieue, 7st. 3lb. (J. Forster) ..	4
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Interceda, 8st. 2lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Jackson's Herne, 7st. 13lb. (Bullock); Mr. C. Peck's b. c. Ronconi, 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. Robinson's Pelissier, 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. H. S. Hunt's gr. c. Lot Three, 7st. 2lb. (Challoner); Mr. McCloud's Medallion, 7st. (Swainson); Mr. Gulliver's Magnus Troil, 7st. 2lb. (Bray), also ran.	

3 to 1 against Magnus Troil, 7 to 2 against Prince of Denmark, 7 to 1 each against Ellerdale's dam f., Ronconi, Medallion, and Scribbler. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth; Pelissier next, close up.

THE JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; half a mile (5 subs.)

- Mr. Jaques's b. f. Plague Royal, by Mildew, 7st. 10lb. (£25) (Hughes) .. 1
 Mr. R. H. Jones's Saxony, 7st. 10lb. (£25) (Charlton) .. 2
 Mr. J. W. Day's br. c. Wootton, by The Cure, out of Fanny, 7st. 10lb. (£25) (Piercy) 3
 Mr. Dawson's Boxhill, 8st. (£25) (Aldercroft) .. 4
 7 to 4 on Plague Royal, and 4 to 1 against Saxony. Won by a length and a half, a bad third. The winner was sold for 105gs. to Capt. Christie. Mr. Jones claimed Boxhill.
 A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second reed. 20 sovs.; T.Y.C. (28 subs.)
 Mr. R. Jones's b. c. Ditto, by Orlando, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) .. 1
 Mr. S. Hawke's b. c. brother to Marchioness, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) .. 2
 Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) .. 3
 Mr. Howard's Amsterdam, 8st. 11lb. (J. Goater) .. 4
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Syllabus, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton) .. 5
 Mr. J. Noble's b. f. Proud Preston Peg, 2 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Osborne) .. 6
 Ld. Clifden's b. or br. c. by Nutwith, out of Latitude, 8st. 7lb. (Day) .. 7
 Sir C. Monck's br. f. Garnish, 8st. 4lb. (Cresswell) .. 8
 6 to 4 on brother to Marchioness, 5 to 1 against Proud Preston Peg, 6 to 1 against Amsterdam. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third.
 The MATCH of 100 sovs., h. ft., between Mr. C. Peck's b. f. Saxony, and Mr. C. Reynard's b. f. The Æolian Lyre, was declared off by consent.
 FRIDAY.—THE DON STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; one mile (7 subs.)
 Ld. Milton's br. c. Ignoramus, by the Flying Dutchman, 8st. 7lb., walked over.
 Mr. Allen's br. f. Meta, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman), beat Mr. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne), both 2 yrs. old, one mile, 500, h. ft. 6 to 4 on Meta. Won by a neck.
 THE DONCASTER STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 100 added, for three years old; the second reed. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; last mile and a half (84 subs.)
 Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall) .. 1
 Adm. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) .. 2
 Mr. J. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne) .. 3
 Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Zuyder Zee, 8st. 7lb. (G. Oates) .. 4
 Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 8st. 3lb. (Challoner) .. 5
 11 to 10 against Saunterer, 5 to 4 against Skirmisher. Won easily by three lengths, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth.
 THE TOWN PLATE of 100 sovs.; Red house in.
 Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) .. 1
 Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. c. Babylon, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (L. Snowden) .. 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Withington) .. 3
 Mr. Shipley's Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Mundy); Mr. Simpson's Inder, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Wilson's br. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Swenston); Mr. Fry's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Mellish's Jessie, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's Lawn, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster); Mr. R. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner); Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Lady Hawthorn, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bray); Mr. Robinson's The Attorney General, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Grimmer); Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Hibberd); Mr. Crawford's Church Langton, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Little); Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 6st. (Custance); Sir W. Booth's Fanfaronade, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Plumb), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Lady Hawthorn, 5 to 1 against Minnie, 10 to 1 against Babylon, 12 to 1 each against Breeze, Jessie, and Attorney General, and 20 to 1 against Lawn. Won by a head, three-quarters of a length between the second and third.
 THE PARK HILL STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old fillies; the winner paid 30 sovs., and the second reed. 100 sovs.; St. Leger Course (23 subs.)
 Mr. W. P'Anson's b. f. Blink Bonny, by Melbourne, 8st. 12lb. (Charlton) .. 1
 Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Mæstissima, 8st. 7lb. (Chillman) .. 2
 Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orlando, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) .. 3
 3 to 1 on Blink Bonny. Won in a canter by six lengths, a bad third.
 THE NURSERY PLATE of 100 sovs., for two years old; last mile.
 Sir C. Monck's br. f. Hepatica, by Voltigeur, 7st. 9lb. (Cresswell) .. 1
 Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's East Langton, 7st. 4lb. (J. Forster) .. 2
 Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 7st. 8lb. (Challoner) .. 3
 Mr. Mills's Lady Dot, 7st. 2lb. (Dales) .. 4
 Mr. Mellish's Little Treasure, 7st. 11lb. (Hibberd); Capt. Christie's Orchehill, 7st. 10lb. (Snowden); Mr. R. Sutton's Honeystick, 7st. 10lb. (Withington); Mr. M'Cloud's br. f. Medallion, 7st. 7lb. (Swenston); Baron Rothschild's b. c. Scribbler, 7st. 7lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Angell's Plumstone, 7st. 2lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Dawson's Julia, 7st. (Bullock); Mr. R. H. Jones's Saxony, 6st. 11lb. (Weatherell); Ld. Chesterfield's f. by Surplice, out of Babette, 6st. (Grimmer); Capt. Verner's Turret, 6st. (Ducker); Mr. W. King na. br. c. by Mickey Free, out of Hospodar's dam, 6st. (Bray); Mr. Dawson's Boxhill, 6st. (Plumb), also ran.
 9 to 2 against Honeystick, 11 to 2 against Lady Dot, 10 to 1 each against Hepatica, Old Times, Scribbler, Julia, and Janet, and 12 to 1 each against the Babette f. and Mickey Free c.

Won by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

Charlton weighed for Mr. Smith's Conductor, 7st. 7lb., but in consequence of attempts to injure him by some persons in the inclosure, he declined to ride, and Mr. Peck declared the horse should not start.

The DONCASTER CUP, value 300 sovs.; two miles and a half.

Ld. Zetland's b. c. Vedette, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Drinkald's Black Tommy, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Covey)	2
Mr. A. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Flatman)	3
Mr. Barber's Commotion, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Dales)	4
Mr. Howard's Drumour, 3 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham)	5
Ld. Clifden's Melissa, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Bray), also ran.				

5 to 4 on Vedette, 7 to 2 against Commotion, and 7 to 1 each against Black Tommy and Warlock. Won by a neck, four lengths between the second and third. Melissa bolted after passing the chair the first time. Drumour broke down.

The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Red house in (8 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. The Admiralty, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£50) (Phamb)	1
Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Lady Emily, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£50) (Grimmer)	2
Mr. Fry's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£50) (Hughes)	3
Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£50) (Challoner)	4
Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£50) (G. Fordham)	5
Mr. J. W. Day's Wootton, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£50) (J. Snowden)	6
Mr. Stevens's Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£50) (Pritchard), also ran.	

6 to 4 on The Admiralty. Won by two lengths, a neck between the second and third, a length and a half between the third and fourth. Flora Macdonald was left at the post. The winner was bought in for 150g.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; the second saved his stake; St. Leger Course (5 subs.)

Mr. Howard's Drumour, by Weatherbit, or Big Jerry, 8st. 7lb., walked over, and Mr. Bown's b. c. Colonist, 8st. 7lb., saved his stake.

POST MATCH of 1000 sovs., h. ft.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; Red house in. Ld. Derby's seven against Ld. Glasgow's eight two-year-olds (not more than two at the post). Ld. Derby recd. ft. from Ld. Glasgow.

BRECON.

THURSDAY, September the 17th.—The BOROUGH STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added heats, one mile and a quarter.

Mr. Jones's Toddy, by California, out of Miss Kitty Cockle, 6 yrs. (Sly, jun.)	1	2	1
Mr. Calvert's Annot Lyle, 3 yrs. (T. Vivian, jun.)	2
Mr. Weyman's Brompton, 3 yrs. (W. White)	3

The BRECONSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 25 added; the winner paid 5g.; two miles.

Mr. Jarvis's Blue Bell, by Nutwith, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb.—car. 8st. 6lb. (Jarvis)	..	1
Capt. Price's Lymington, 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Harris)	..	2
Mr. C. Morris's Boadicea, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Sly, jun.)	..	3

Won by a length.

The STEWARDS' CUP; heats, one mile.

Mr. Cliff's Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 10st. (W. White)	..	3	1	1
Mr. Smith's ch. g. by Bowstring, out of Faith, 5 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (Ennis)	..	1	2	2
Mr. Weyman's Brompton, aged, 11st. (Sly, jun.)	2	dr.

FRIDAY.—The LADIES' PLATE; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Jones's b. m. Toddy, 6 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Sly, jun.)	3	1	1
Mr. Jarvis's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb.	2	3	3

The HURDLE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with 20 added; heats, one mile and a half, over four hurdles (10 subs.)

Mr. Smith's b. g. by Bowstring, out of Faith, 5 yrs., 10st. (Ennis)	1	1
Mr. Cliff's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 10st.	2	2
Mr. Weyman's ch. g. Brompton, aged, 10st. 13lb.	3	3
Mr. Morris's Boadicea, 5 yrs., 11st. 5lb., also ran.				

Heads or Tails and Boadicea fell in the first heat, and Brompton bolted in both. Won easily.

DOVER.

THURSDAY, September the 17th.—The VISITORS' AND TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 50 sovs. added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (15 subs., 7 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. P. Barling's b. h. Earstopper, by Old England, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (G. Eatwell)	1
Mr. F. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (C. Prior); Mr. S. Jacobs's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 6st. (G. Smith); Mr. Brook's ch. m. Moonshine, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (J. Fordham), also ran.	

All but Earthstopper pulled up on passing the post the second time, Barbarity being first by three lengths; but as they ought to have run thrice round, the stewards awarded the race to Earthstopper, who ran the proper distance.

The TOWN PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; one mile and a half and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Nightingall's b. f. Lady Ribblesdale, by Tadmor, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (Birch)	1	1
Mr. S. Jacob's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£60) (G. Smith)	..	2
Mr. P. Parling's ch. c. Raffle, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (£40) (Coulter)	..	3

The winner was bought in for 56 sovs.

The GARRISON STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £100; heats, one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's b. h. Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 10st. 13lb. (Eatwell)	..	1	1
Mr. Stewart's br. m. Kate Hardcastle, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (C. Fordham)	..	2	dr.
Mr. Fox's b. g. Your Wash-up, 11st. 3lb. (Mr. Stewart)	fell dr.

The HURDLE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; heats, one mile and a distance, over three flights of hurdles (5 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's b. f. Adamant, by Harwick, 4 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (Eatwell)	..	1	1
Mr. J. M. Formby's br. m. Miss Delamere, aged, 11st. 7lb. (owner)	..	3	2
Mr. Messer's b. g. Warbler, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Nightingall)	..	2	3
Mr. T. V. Barling's b. h. Billingham, 6 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (owner)	..	4	dr.
Mr. E. Rose's br. h. Knighton, 4 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (W. Weeks)	fell.

FRIDAY.—The CALEDONIAN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added by Major A. Yates; a mile and a half (5 subs.)

Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb., walked over.

The CHARLTON AND BUCKLAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, one mile and a half and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. P. Barling's b. h. Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (Eatwell)	..	1	1
Mr. S. Jacob's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Smith)	..	2	dr.
Mr. Nightingall's b. f. Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (C. Birch)	dis.

Lady Ribblesdale went on the wrong side of a post.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; heats, one mile and a half and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. S. Jacob's ch. c. Brompton, by Storm, 3 yrs., 7st. (£40) (R. Smith)	..	1	1
Mr. Stewart's br. m. Kate Hardcastle, 5 yrs., 9st. 1lb. (£80) (Eatwell)	..	3	2
Mr. Nightingall's b. f. Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£40) (C. Birch)	..	2	dr.

The HURDLE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner to be sold for £100; heats, one mile and a half and a distance, over three flights of hurdles (6 subs.)

Mr. Messer's b. g. Warbler, by Don John, aged, 11st. 4lb. (Nightingall)	..	1	1
Mr. J. M. Formby's br. m. Miss Delamere, aged, 11st. 4lb. (owner)	..	3	2
Mr. E. Rose's br. c. Knighton, 4 yrs., 10st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 7lb. (W. Weeks)	..	2	3
Mr. Fox's b. g. Your Wash-up, aged, 11st. 4lb. (C. Hornsby)	..	4	4
Mr. P. Barling's b. g. Diligent, 6 yrs., 11st. 4lb. (Eatwell)	..	5	5

PONTEFRAC.

MONDAY, September the 21st.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (3 subs.)

Ld. Londesborough's b. m. Ellermire, by Chanticleer, 5 yrs., 9st. (J. Mann)	..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. La Mart's b. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Cresswell)	..	3

6 to 4 on Augury, 5 to 2 against Katherine Logie, and 3 to 1 against Ellermire. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The STAND PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for £40; T.Y.C.

Mr. Johnson's br. f. Princess of Orange, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Foister)

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Wanderer, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bullock)	..	1
Mr. S. Crooser's br. c. Ulysses, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Withington)	..	3

6 to 4 on Princess of Orange, and 5 to 2 against any other. Won by a length, a length between the second and third. The winner was sold for 43gs.

The GREAT WEST-RIDING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (19 subs., 7 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	..	1
Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Young Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb)	..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner)	..	3

7 to 4 on Black Tiffany, 2 to 1 against Y. Hopeful, and 3 to 1 against Hamlet. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The PARK HILL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; five furlongs (5 subs.)

Mr. Coppertwaite's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bullock)	..	1
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Mr. Bell's b. c. Wouvermans, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Challoner) .. 2
 Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) 3
 Capt. Gray's br. c. Duncany, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Little) 4
 Sir C. Monck's br. g. The Beau, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker) 5
 5 to 4 against Sprig of Shillelagh, 5 to 2 against Duncany, 3 to 1 against Peto, and 5 to 1 against Wouvermans. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Croser's br. c. Ulysses, by Annandale, 4 yrs., 7st. (£30), walked over.

TUESDAY.—The ALL-AGED STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (3 subs.)

Ld. Londesborough's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 9st. 2lb. (J. Mann) 1

Mr. J. Osborne's ch. f. Augury, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner) 2

3 to 1 on Ellermire. Won by half a length.

The WEST-YORK NURSERY PLATE of 100 sovs. for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Barber's br. c. Prince of Denmark, by Annandale, 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra

(Dales) 1

Mr. Jno. Gray's br. f. Meta, 8st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Mundy) 2

Mr. J. Singleton's br. c. Scaurdale, 7st. 8lb. (Withington) 3

Mr. Jackson's ch. f. Julia, 7st. 4lb. (Bullock) 4

Capt. Gray's br. c. Duncany, 7st. 7lb. (Forster) 5

Mr. W. P'Anson's ch. f. Howtowdie, 7st. 7lb. (Wales), also ran.

3 to 1 on Prince of Denmark. Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third.

The PONTEFRACHT HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft. and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; one mile (37 subs., 4 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Ld. Londesborough's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham) .. 1

Mr. West's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock) 2

Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skyentter, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner) 3

Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Young Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb) 4

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Dales) 5

Mr. Bower's b. h. Græculus Esuriens, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Cresswell) 6

Mr. Wilkins's ch. f. Thistle, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Little) 7

5 to 4 on Rosa Bonheur, 7 to 2 against Lord Nelson, 9 to 2 against Græculus Esuriens, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third. Thistle beaten off.

The CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. Copperthwaite's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Bullock), .. 1

Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) 2

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell) 3

2 to 1 on Sprig of Shillelagh, and 5 to 3 against Peto. Won by half a length, a dead heat for the second place.

LEICESTER.

TUESDAY, September the 22nd.—The LADIES' PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 5 sovs. each; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Prior) 1

Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs., 9st. (S. Rogers) 2

Mr. G. Ongley's br. f. by Gilbert Gurney, out of Seaweed, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (C. Norman) 3

Mr. Wildman's b. m. Lampedo, by The King of Kildare, 5 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Trueman); Mr. J. Clarke's c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Bush), also ran.

Won by half a length, a bad third.

The LEICESTERSHIRE HANDICAP of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstake of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft. and 3 only if declared; the second reed, 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (34 subs., 18 of whom paid 3 sovs. ft.)

Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, by Pompey, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Joseph Wood) 1

Mr. B. Land's br. g. Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Pritchard) 2

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Hughes) 3

Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Agra, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (French) 4

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (H. Custance) 5

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's ch. h. Prior, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (J. Charlton) 6

Ld. W. Suttle's b. h. Saraband, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (S. Rogers) 7

Mr. R. Sutton's b. h. Cockatoo, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Kendall) 8

Mr. Townshend's ch. c. Adam, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Perry) 9

Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C., half a mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Halford's br. f. Mainstay, by Peppermint, 8st. 10lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Costrel, 8st. 7lb. (Bush)	2
Mr. G. Ongley's The Happy Queen, 8st. 3lb. (C. Norman)	3
Mr. Smith's b. c. Conductor, 8st. 10lb. (J. Charlton)	4
Mr. Henry's Convict, 8st. 7lb. (T. Cliff)	5
Mr. Angell's b. c. Plumstone, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes)	6

Won by a length, a bad third.

The COUNTY CUP STAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 6st. 9lb., four 8st. 7lb., five 9st. 1lb., six and aged 9st. 4lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 500 sovs.; twice round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 8 yrs.—car. 1lb. over (Prior)	1
Mr. Land's br. f. Amelia, 8 yrs. (J. Land)	2
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 8 yrs. (Custance), also ran.	3

Won by half a length. Rotterdam did not pass the post.

The JUVENILE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, by Harkaway, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Prior)	..	1
Duke of Rutland's br. f. by Backbiter, out of Nina, 6st. 10lb. (£40) (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. Joseph Dawson's b. c. Silvertail, 7st. (£40) (French)	..	3

Won by a head, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 42gs., and Silvertail was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

The BELVOIR STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for hunters; three miles (4 subs.)

Mr. Saunders's b. g. Kingfisher, by Heron, 4 yrs., 11st. (Knott)	..	1
Mr. Dart's br. g. The Scamp (late Freedom), by Drayton, aged, 12st. (owner)	..	2
Mr. Edwards's ch. g. Weston, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (owner)	..	3

Won by eight lengths.

SECOND DAY.—A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Thompson)	..	1
Mr. B. Land's br. f. Amelia, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (Mr. Edwards)	..	2
Mr. Angell's b. f. Jessie, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Poole)	..	3

Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

The NURSERY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 40 added, for two years old; three-quarters of a mile (15 subs.)

Mr. Barber's The Prince of Denmark, by Annandale, 6st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	..	1
Mr. Henry's Greenwich Fair, 7st. 7lb. (Hughes)	..	2
Mr. Allison's br. f. Madame Ristori, 7st. 9lb. (J. Charlton)	..	3

Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb., walked over.

A PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; T.Y.C., half a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Lewis's Magnolia, by De Ruyter, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£80) (Kendall)	..	—
Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£40) (Fordham)	..	—
Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£40) (Bullock)	..	3

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs., 7st. (£40) Withington; Mr. Land's b. f. Profile, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£40) (J. Land); Duke of Rutland's f. by Backbiter, out of Nina, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (£40) (Comery); Mr. Taylor's b. c. Silvertail, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£40) (Custance); Mr. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£40) (A. Edwards); Mr. Fox's br. f. Persia, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Snowden), also ran.

A dead heat between Magnolia and Amorous Boy, Magnolia afterwards walked over. The owner of Magnolia was fined 1 sov. for changing his cap after weighing, without acquainting the Judge.

The SCURRY HANDICAP of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft.; half a mile (17 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, by Epirus, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Fordham)	..	1
Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. Cliff's Old Tom, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Withington)	..	3
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Babylon, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Charlton)	..	4
Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Willsheire)	..	5
Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (French)	..	6

Won by two lengths, a length and a half between the second and third.

HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 7lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; three miles.

Mr. R. Sutton's bl. c. Black Tommy, by Womeraley, 3 yrs.—car. 2lb. over (Kendall)	1
Mr. C. Peck's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs. (J. Charlton)	2

Won by three lengths.

GRAND MILITARY MEETING (AT WARWICK).

WEDNESDAY, September the 23rd.—The BALACLAVA STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for horses the property of, and ridden by, officers; one mile (5 subs.)

Capt. Williams's b. g. Courtenay, by Flatcatcher, 5 yrs., 12st. 4lb. (owner) .. 1
Mr. F. A. Cobham's br. g. Skyscraper, 4 yrs., 11st. 9lb. (owner) .. 2
3 to 1 on Courtenay. Won by a neck.

A HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and 5 if declared; two miles (9 subs., 5 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Capt. Baker's ch. h. Rialto, by Meteor, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (owner) .. 1
Capt. G. B. Price's b. g. Lymington, 5 yrs., 12st. 12lb. (owner) .. 2
3 to 1 on Lymington. Won easily by a length.

A HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; one mile (5 subs.)

Capt. E. R. King na. King of the Cobblers, by King of Oude, dam by Swap, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 3lb., walked over.

A NURSERY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (18 subs.)

Mr. G. Mather's b. c. The Happy Prince, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 7st. 6lb. (Plumb) .. 1
Mr. J. H. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 6st. (J. Walters) .. 2
Mr. Gulliver's bl. c. Magnus Troil, 6st. 12lb. (Prior) .. 3
Mr. W. Moseley's ch. f. Geneva, 6st. 11lb. (Pritchard) .. 4
Sir L. Newman's ch. f. Thistledown, 7st. (Britton) .. 5
Capt. Christie's b. c. Maelstrom, 7st. (Hersey) .. 6

2 to 1 against Geneva, 5 to 2 against Magnus Troil, and 4 to 1 against The Happy Prince. Won by a short head, a neck between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

A HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; five furlongs (11 subs.)

Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, by Conyaghnam, 4 yrs., 8st. (Prior) .. 1
Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 7st. (J. Walters) .. 2
Mr. A. Newman's br. c. Theory, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bundy) .. 3
Mr. Henry's b. f. Blewbury, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Britton) .. 4
Even on Eardrop, and 2 to 1 against Little Gerard. Won by a neck, a bad third.

THURSDAY.—The WYNDHAM HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 25 sovs.; two miles (23 subs.)

Mr. J. Saxon's b. f. Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard) 1
Mr. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (A. Edwards) .. 2
Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Usella, 4 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Plumb) .. 3
Mr. Hadland's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 4st. 7lb. (Reeves) .. 4
Mr. Snowing's br. m. Pole Star, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Goster) .. 5
Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 6st. 6lb. (Snowden) .. 6
6 to 4 against Usella, 4 to 1 each against Miss Harkaway, Barbarity, and Pole Star, 5 to 1 against Ruth, and 7 to 1 against Little Tom. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

A HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and 5 only if declared; mile and a half (10 subs., 4 of whom paid only 5 sovs. each).

Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, by Annandale, 5 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Mr. Dart) .. 1
Capt. Baker's ch. h. Rialto, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (owner) .. 2
5 to 2 on Border Chief. Won by three lengths.

A HANDICAP PLATE of £50; three furlongs.

Mr. H. Edwards's ch. g. Affghan, by Birdcatcher, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden) .. 1
Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. (Prior) .. 2
Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Pritchard) .. 3
Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Mary Copp, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (J. Goster); Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (French); Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 7st. 5lb. (Swift); Mr. Dray's b. g. Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Plumb); Mr. Henry's b. c. Pensioner, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Britton), also ran.

2 to 1 against Mary Copp, 3 to 1 against Eardrop, 4 to 1 against Little Gerard, 5 to 1 against The Amorous Boy, and 7 to 1 against Affghan. Won by a length and a half, a length between the second and third.

A HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 40 added; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 11st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (owner) .. 1
Capt. Williams's b. g. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 12st. 4lb. (owner) .. 2
Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 12st. (Mr. Willoughby) .. 3
Mr. Cope's b. m. Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (Capt. E. R. King); Mr. Stevens's ch. b. Hercules, 6 yrs., 11st. 8lb. (Mr. Dart); Mr. Edwards's Jessie, 3 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (Mr. Edwards); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Agra, 4 yrs., 11st. (Capt. Baker), also ran.

2 to 1 against Jessie, 3 to 1 against Courtenay, 4 to 1 each against Agra and Hercules, and 10 to 1 against Border Chief. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

The Inkerman Stakes was off by consent.

WALSALL.

WEDNESDAY, September the 23rd.—The BRADFORD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., and 1 if declared, to go to the second, with 50 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; two miles (7 subs., 3 of whom paid 1 sov. each.)

Mr. Olding's ch. f. Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 7st.—car. 7st. 11b. (Frost)	1
Mr. T. Cliff's f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 6st. (Willis)	2
Mr. Gulliver's ch. m. Redemption, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Yates)	3

Even on Redemption, and 6 to 4 against Laodamia. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third.

The INNKEEPERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile and a quarter (6 subs.)

Mr. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Knight)	1
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Griffiths)	2
Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Denman)	3

Even on Master Bagot. Won by a length and a half. Mary Lovell bolted.

A HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., and 1 if declared, to go to the fund, with 25 added; one mile and a quarter (10 subs., 5 of whom paid 1 sov. each.)

Mr. Owen's b. g. Timotheus, by Hetman Platoff, aged, 7st. 9lb. (Griffiths)	1
Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (E. Jones)	2
Mr. Phillips's Lord Berkeley, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Thomas)	3

Won by a length.

The SADDLERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, one mile and a quarter (3 subs.)

Mr. Cope's Mary Lovell, by Joe Lovell, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£30) (Frost)	1	1
Mr. Flintoff's Oyster Girl, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (Griffiths)	2	dr.

THURSDAY.—HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., and 1 if declared, to go to the fund, with 25 added; one mile and a quarter (10 subs., 4 of whom paid 1 sov. each.)

Mr. Saunders's Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Flintoff's Echo, 3 yrs., 7st. 11b. (Griffiths)	2
Mr. Flintoff's Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (E. Jones)	3
Mr. J. R. Olding's Laodamia, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Frost)	4

6 to 4 on Master Bagot. Won by half a neck, a good third.

The HATHERTON STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two years old; five furlongs (4 subs.)

Mr. Spencer's Lady of Tamworth, by Sir Tattou Sykes, out of Lady Peel, 8st. 3lb. (W. White)	1
Mr. Moseley's ch. f. Geneva, 8st. (W. Sharpe)	2
Mr. Spencer's br. c. Knight of the Tournay, by Knight of Gwynne, out of The Doe, 8st. 7lb. (E. Jones)	3

Even on Geneva, and 6 to 4 against Lady of Tamworth. Won by a head.

The RAILWAY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (5 subs.)

Mr. Owen's Timotheus, aged, 8st. 11lb. (White)	1
Mr. Flintoff's Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (E. Jones)	2
Mr. Cliff's Grillage, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (W. Sharpe)	3

Mr. Ward's br. c. Stormy Petrel, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Gardiner), also ran.

5 to 4 against Grillage, and 2 to 1 against Timotheus. Won by three-quarters of a length.

The CONSOLATION STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; heats, one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Owen's Timotheus, aged, 9st. 4lb. (£25) (White)	1	1
Mr. Cliff's Grillage, 5 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (£35) (W. Sharpe)	2	2

MONMOUTH.

THURSDAY, September the 24th.—The MONMOUTHSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 40 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile seven furlongs (30 subs., 10 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each.)

Ld. de Mauley's b. c. Cotswold, by Newcourt, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wheale)	1
Mr. Smith's b. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (E. Forster)	2
Mr. Jarvis's b. c. Van Eyck, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—car. 8st. 2lb. (Jervis)	3
Mr. I. Day's b. m. Octavia, aged, 8st. 5lb. (Bray); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. The Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Bnab), also ran.	

6 to 4 against Cotswold, and 2 to 1 against Tinwald. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third, the other two close up.

The LADIES' PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile one furlong.

Mr. Parr's gr. c. Childrey, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 5st. (Saddler)	1
Mr. R. J. Southby's b. f. Cara Fatima, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Walley)	2
Ld. de Mauley's b. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wheale)	3
Mr. Jarvis's b. c. Van Eyck, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bray)	4

6 to 4 against Cotswold, 2 to 1 against Cara Fatima, and 5 to 2 against Childrey. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third.

The TROY PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., to go to the fund; one mile and a half (15 subs.)

Mr. Smith's br. g. Tinwald, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Mr. T. Parr)	1
Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 12st. 7lb. (Mr. Thomas)	2
Mr. S. Williams's b. c. Malacca, 4 yrs., 11st. 12lb. (Mr. Scobell)	3

5 to 4 each against Tinwald and Malacca. Won by a length, Malacca beaten off.

The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft.; one mile (13 subs.)

Mr. Southby's b. c. Leo, by Womeraley, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bray)	1
Mr. S. Williams's Lucca della Robbia, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (White)	2
Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Jervis)	3
Mr. Stinton's br. f. Monnow, by Weatherbit, out of Mangosteens, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Looms)	4

5 to 4 on Leo. Won by a length and a half, a head between the second and third.

The MONNOW STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; the last in the first heat paid the second's stake; heats, one mile and a half (3 subs.)

Mr. Stinton's b. f. Monnow, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£40) (Wheale)	..	1	1
Mr. Vivian's ch. m. Sweetbriar, aged, 8st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (£20) (T. Vivian, jun.)	..	2	dr.

Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (£20) (Bush) .. | .. | dis. |

First heat was won by Dogberry, but he was disqualified, and the heat awarded to Monnow, who walked over for the second heat. The winner was sold for 41gs.

FRIDAY.—The BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the last horse paid 2 sovs. to the fund; one mile (5 subs.)

Capt. Price's b. g. Lymington, by Bay Middleton, 5 yrs., 12st. (owner)	1
Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Thomas)	2
Mr. S. Williams's b. c. Malacca, 4 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Scobell)	3
Capt. Lindow's b. f. Monnow, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (owner)	4

5 to 4 against Malacca, and 6 to 4 against Lymington. Won in a canter by two lengths, a length between the second and third. Monnow beaten off.

The BRAUFORT CUP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 2 (to go to the fund) if declared, with a piece of Plate added; one mile one furlong (16 subs., 6 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Ld. De Mauley's b. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 9st. (Bray)	1
Ld. Clifden's br. h. Alembic, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Wheale)	2
Mr. Southby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bryan)	3
Mr. T. Parr's gr. c. Childrey, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Saddler)	4

Even on Childrey, 7 to 4 against Leo, and 3 to 1 against Cotswold. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth.

The CHIPPENHAM STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 35 added; the winner paid 5 sovs., and the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a half (18 subs., 9 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. I. Day's b. m. Octavia, by Orlando, aged, 8st. 9lb. (Bray)	..	4	1	1
Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Bush)	..	1	3	dr.
Mr. Smith's b. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (E. Forster)	2	2
Ld. De Mauley's b. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wheale)	..	3	dr.	
Mr. Evans's b. f. Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 8st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bryan)	dis.	

Even on Tinwald, and 5 to 2 against Blue Bell.

The WYE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; seven furlongs (3 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's br. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Clarion, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Bray)	1
Mr. Calvert's br. f. Annot Lyle, 3 yrs., 8st. 13lb. (£80) (E. Forster)	2
Mr. Samuel's b. c. Dogberry, 4 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (£80) (Capt. Lindow)	3

Won by a neck. The winner was bought in for 50gs.

The HENDRE HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 2 sovs.; heats, one mile and five furlongs, over four flights of hurdles (3 subs.)

Mr. Calvert's ch. g. Tower, by Johnny Boy, aged, 10st. 11lb. (G. Stevens)	..	1	1
Mr. Williams's gr. g. Village Cock, 4 yrs., 10st. (£50) (R. Archer)	..	2	2
Mr. Samuel's Dogberry, 4 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (£20) (Capt. Lindow), also ran.

The winner was bought in for 38gs.

MANCHESTER AUTUMN MEETING.

FRIDAY, September the 25th.—The CHEREFIELD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (16 subs.)

Mr. Barber's b. c. Prince of Denmark, by Annandale, 7st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Dales)	..	1
Mr. Merry's b. f. by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 7st. (Plumb)	..	2
Mr. Allison's b. f. Madame Ristori, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton)	..	3
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Broadlands, 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	..	4
Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornborough, 7st. 13lb. (Challoner)	..	5

5 to 4 against the Baroness *f.*, 7 to 4 against Prince of Denmark, and 5 to 1 against each of the others. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third.

The TRAFFORD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added by Sir H. de Trafford, bart.; the second recd. 10 sovs.; one mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Dodsworth's b. <i>f.</i> Skycutter, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Dawson's b. <i>f.</i> Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. Barber's ch. <i>c.</i> Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 8st. (Dales)	..	3
Mr. G. Robinson's b. <i>c.</i> The Attorney General, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Percy)	..	4

2 to 1 against Red White and Blue, 5 to 3 each against Skycutter and Lord Nelson, and 4 to 1 against Attorney-General. Won by a short head, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.

The WILTON HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (23 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's b. <i>f.</i> Tiff, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Ridley's b. <i>c.</i> Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. James's ch. <i>c.</i> Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard)	..	3

5 to 4 against Kenerdy, 6 to 4 against Tiff, and 8 to 1 against Hospitality. Won by four lengths, six lengths between the second and third.

The CITY HANDICAP PLATE of 80 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Henry's ch. <i>f.</i> Greenwich Fair, by Woolwich, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Pritchard)	..	1
Mr. Jackson's ch. <i>f.</i> Julia, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Madden)	..	2
Mr. Jackson's br. <i>g.</i> Ghika, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock)	..	3
Mr. Gilby's b. <i>f.</i> Ella, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (J. Snowden)	..	4

Mr. Leach's br. *f.* Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Plumb); Mr. Saxon's ch. *g.* Red Robin, 5 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Dales); Mr. Harvey's b. *f.* Magnolia, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 4lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. Osborne's b. *f.* Intercidona, 2 yrs., 6st. (Challoner); Mr. T. Wright's br. *f.* Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Tuck); Mr. Eastwood's br. *f.* Hesperithusa (h-b.), 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Ducker), also ran.

8 to 3 against Greenwich Fair, 4 to 1 against Hesperithusa, 6 to 1 each against Jane and Intercidona, 8 to 1 against Red Robin, and 10 to 1 against Prince's Mixture. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third.

SATURDAY.—The HALF-HOLIDAY NURSERY HANDICAP of 70 sovs., for two years old; half a mile.

Mr. J. Merry's Sunbeam, by Chanticleer, 8st. 6lb. (Plumb)	..	1
Mr. Henry's Greenwich Fair, 7st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. Jackson's Julia, 7st. 5lb. (Bullock)	..	3
Mr. Gill's Adventurer, 6st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	4

Mr. Eastwood's Hesperithusa, 8st. (Ward); Mr. Park's *f.* by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Megara, 8st. (Thorpe); Mr. J. Osborne's Leprosy, by Mildew, out of Athena Pallas, 8st. (Challoner); Mr. Booth's br. *f.* Joan of Arc, by Y. Touchstone, out of The Penk-hull Pile, 7st. 7lb. (E. Jones); Mr. Copeland's Thornhill, 7st. 4lb. (Snowden); Mr. Cunningham's Darkie, 7st. (Withington); Mr. Pollit's *c.* by Annandale, out of Latona, 6st. 10lb. (Smethurst), also ran.

6 to 4 against Sunbeam, 5 to 1 against Greenwich Fair, 6 to 1 against Thornhill, and 8 to 1 against Adventurer. Won easily by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's Princess of Orange, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£40) (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Dawson's Breach, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (£20) (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. Herdman's Jack Spring, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£30) (Smethurst)	..	3

Even on Princess of Orange, and 6 to 4 against Jack Spring. Won in a canter by two lengths, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 50gs.

The NORTHERN METROPOLITAN HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Barber's Lord Nelson, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Dales)	..	1
Mr. Wilkinson's Blight, 6 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Pritchard)	..	2
Mr. Gilby's Ella, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (J. Snowden)	..	3
Mr. Dawson's Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock)	..	4

Mr. Ridley's Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. J. Osborne's Tiff, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Challoner); Mr. Handley's Lord Jersey, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (L. Snowden), also ran.

7 to 4 against Little Cob, 4 to 1 against Lord Nelson, 6 to 1 against Ella, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by a length, a head between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The GRAND STAND PLATE of 60 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. J. Merry's Sunbeam, 2 yrs., 6st.—incl. 5lb. extra (Plumb)	..	1
Mr. Jackson's Ghika, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. Jackson's Julia, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Madden)	..	3
Mr. T. Wright's Jane, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (Pritchard)	..	4

Mr. Dodsworth's Skycutter, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Challoner); Mr. Robinson's Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. Saxon's Red Robin, 5 yrs., 6st. 2lb.—car. 6st. 3lb. (Dales); Mr. J. Osborne's Lot Three, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.

5 to 2 on Sunbeam, and 6 to 1 against Ghika. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth.

The SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)
Mr. King's br. c. by Mickey Free, out of Hospodar's dam, 7st. 3lb. (£20) (Withington) 1
Mr. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 7st. 3lb. (£20) (T. Challoner) 2
Mr. Walker's br. c. Tyrone, 7st. 3lb. (£20) (Smethurst) 3
2 to 1 on the Mickey Free colt. Won easily a length, a bad third. The winner was sold for 150g.

The SCURRY HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added, for all ages; half a mile (10 subs.)
Mr. Gilby's b. f. Ella, by Pontifex, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (L. Snowden) 1
Mr. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Challoner) 2
Mr. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Dales) 3
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Withington) 4
Mr. Merry's f. by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Plumb); Mr. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 8st. (Bullock); Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Spencer's br. c. Knight of the Tournay, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Hodgkins); Mr. Spencer's b. f. Lady Tamworth, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (H. Ducker), also ran.
6 to 4 against the Baroness f., 3 to 1 against Ella, 6 to 1 each against Princess of Orange and Prince's Mixture, and 10 to 1 against Red White and Blue. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

CHESTERFIELD.

TUESDAY, September the 29th.—The REVIVAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 40 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Childrey, by Chanticleer, 7st. 7lb. (E. Forster) 1
Mr. C. Dresser's b. c. Cornboro', 8st. (Osborne) 2
Mr. J. Osborne's Lot Three, 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 3
Mr. J. W. Day's br. g. Wootton, 6st. 10lb. (Piercy) 4
Mr. Wilkins's c. Lifeboat, 8st. 7lb. (Bickley) 5

Won by a length, the same between the second and third, the other two beaten off.
The CHATSWORTH STAKES of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; once round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. Smith's br. g. Tinwald, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (E. Forster) 1
Mr. C. Ashton's f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Withington) 2
Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 8st. (Challoner) 3
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (J. Osborne) 4
Mr. Storey's b. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Ducker), also ran.

Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth; The Cripple did not pass the post.

The CAVENDISH STAKES of 30 sovs., added to a stakes of 3 sovs. each, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake; half a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Interidona, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner) 1
Mr. T. Parr's b. f. Bardege, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Forster) 2
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 2 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Withington) 3
Mr. J. Wright's b. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Osborne) 4
Mr. Hawkins's b. c. Lord Berkeley, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Beckley) 5
Mr. Edwards's br. f. Lady Ragan, by John o' Gaunt, out of Vesuvienne, 3 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Nightingall), also ran.

Won easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third. Lady Ragan was left at the post.

The SCARSDALE STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner) 1
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hearnden) 2
Mr. Marden's br. f. Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Forster) 3
Mr. Jacob's ch. c. Brompton, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (H. Withington) 4

Won in a canter by two lengths, a head between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 60g.

WEDNESDAY.—The CHESTERFIELD STAKES of 40 sovs., added to a handicap of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (18 subs.)

Mr. Smith's br. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (E. Forster) 1
Mr. Ashton's f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Challoner) 2
Mr. J. Osborne's bl. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (T. Withington) 3
Mr. Wilkinson's b. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (H. Withington) 4
Mr. J. Wright's f. Lasy Lass, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Willie); Mr. Edwards's f. Lady Ragan, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (C. Birch), also ran.

5 to 4 on Tinwald, 2 to 1 against Fairy, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length, a bad third. Lady Ragan fell, and Lasy Lass did not pass the post.

The INNKEEPERS' HANDICAP of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; half a mile (10 subs.)

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 2 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Dodsworth's br. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne)	2
Mr. Robinson's br. c. Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (H. Withington)	3
Mr. T. Parr's b. f. Barège, 2 yrs., 7st. (E. Forster)	4
Mr. Handley's b. c. Lord Jersey, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Smethurst); Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 2 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Ducker); Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Hearnden); Mr. Osborne's b. f. Leprosy, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (T. Withington); Mr. J. W. Day's br. g. Wootton, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.			
2 to 1 each against Skycutter and Attorney-General, 4 to 1 against Intercidona, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, a length between the second and third, a good fourth.			
The LADIES' STAKES of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second saved his stake; one mile (5 subs.)			
Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (£40) (J. Osborne)	1
Mr. Storer's br. g. The Cripple, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£20) (E. Forster)	2
Mr. Wilkinson's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£40) (H. Withington)	3
Mr. Land's br. h. Tom Perkins, 6 yrs., 8st.—car. 8st. 5lb. (£20) (Hackitt)	4
5 to 2 on Princess of Orange, and 4 to 1 against The Cripple. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 50gs.			
A HANDICAP STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; beats, half a mile (6 subs.)			
Mr. Marsden's br. f. Lady Ribblesdale, by Tadmor, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Hearnden)	4 1 1
Mr. Dodsworth's Skycutter, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne)	1 2 2
Mr. Bates's br. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (H. Withington)	2 4 3
Mr. Ashton's f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Piercy)	5 3 dr.
Mr. T. Parr's Barège, 2 yrs., 7st. (E. Forster)	3 dr.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

TUESDAY, September the 29th.—The TRIAL PLATE of 50 sovs.; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 2lb., six and aged 9st. 6lb.; the winner to be sold for £500, or to carry 8lb. extra; A.F.

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, by Venison, 4 yrs. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs. (T. Cliff)	2
2 to 1 on Flyaway. Won by three-quarters of a length.			
SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 7lb., three 8st. 7lb., four and upwards 9st.; the winner to be sold for £50; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)			
Mr. Cox's b. f. West-end, by The Hero, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs. (Palmer)	2
Mr. Lumley's b. c. Bellman, 2 yrs. (Custance)	3
6 to 4 on West-end. Won by a head, a bad third.			
The BUCKENHAM STAKES of 300 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)			
Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Blanche of Middlebie, by Melbourne (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Star of the East (Flatman)	2
5 to 4 on Star of the East. Won by a head.			
The EASTERN COUNTIES HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added; the second recd. 25 sovs.; T.Y.C. (43 subs.)			

6 to 1 against Tricolor, 8 to 1 against Almaviva, 10 to 1 against Border Chief, 12 to 1 each against Olympus and The Bold Buccleugh, and 15 to 1 against Humbug. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth. Cave Adullam bolted.

The HOPEFUL STAKES of 40 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; the second recd. 50 sovs.; the last half of Ab. M. (25 subs.)

Mr. Gratwicke's ch. f. *Governess*, by Chatham, dam by Laurel—Flight, 8st. 5lb. (Ashmall) 1
 Sir L. Newman's br. f. *Botany*, 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. Holland's b. c. *Harry Stanley*, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers) 3
 Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Mr. Alexander's br. c. *Brown Middleton*, 8st. 7lb. (R. Cotton); Ld. Exeter's b. f. *Allspice*, 8st. 5lb. (Norman); Mr. Howard's b. f. *Chutnee*, 8st. 5lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. W. Lumley's b. c. *Abraon*, 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Ld. Londesborough's b. c. *York*, 8st. 10lb. (J. Mann); Baron Rothschild's ch. f. *Venetia*, 8st. 5lb. (Hughes); Capt. White's br. f. *July*, 8st. 5lb. (A. Day), also ran.

7 to 4 against *Governess*, 6 to 1 against *Venetia*, and 8 to 1 against *Botany*. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third; Allspice and July next.

Second year of the ninth TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; A.F. (40 subs.)

Capt. White's br. f. *Queen of the East*, by Birdcatcher (Aldcroft) 1
 Ld. Exeter's b. f. *Beechnut* (G. Fordham) 2
 Mr. Bower's ch. c. *The Bird in the Hand* (Flatman) 3
 Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. *Flimsy* (S. Rogers) 4

7 to 4 on *The Bird in the Hand*, 4 to 1 against *Beechnut*, and 5 to 1 against *Flimsy*. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL STAKES of 50 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the second saved his stake; A.F. (15 subs.)

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. *Anton*, by Bay Middleton (A. Day) 1
 Mr. Howard's b. c. *Schiedam* (J. Goater) 2
 Ld. Exeter's bl. c. *Turbit* (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. E. Day's br. c. *Bannockburn* (Hughes) 4

7 to 4 on *Anton*, 7 to 2 against *Turbit*, and 9 to 2 against *Schiedam*. Won by four lengths, a bad third.

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. *Aster*, by Pyrrhus the First, reed. ft. from Mr. Pedley's *Conquest*, 8st. 7lb. each, A.F., 200, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—FIFTY POUNDS; for three years old 7st. 5lb., four 8st. 8lb., five 8st. 12lb., six and aged 9st.; D.I.

Mr. Daley's ch. f. *Renown*, by Collingwood, 3 yrs. (Hughes) 1
 Mr. Mellish's b. g. *Tame Deer*, 4 yrs. (G. Fordham) 2
 Capt. White's ch. c. *Moose*, 3 yrs. (Plumb) 3

6 to 5 on *Renown*, 2 to 1 against *Tame Deer*, and 4 to 1 against *Moose*. Won easily by four lengths, a bad third.

THE ST. LEGER STAKES of 25 sovs. each, for three years old; D.I. (16 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. *Aster*, by Pyrrhus the First, 8st. 2lb. (Pettit) 1
 Mr. H. Combe's b. c. *Traitor*, 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. Neville's b. c. by Chabron, out of Sarcasm, 8st. 2lb. (Flatman) 3
 4 to 1 on *Aster*. Won easily by twenty lengths.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two years old; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's b. f. *Pavilion*, by Collingwood, 7st. 5lb. (J. Rogers) 1
 Capt. Christie's b. f. *Admiralty*, 8st. 4lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Baron Rothschild's b. c. *Scribbler*, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) 3

5 to 4 on *Pavilion*, and 7 to 2 against each of the others. Won by a length, a head between the second and third. *Scribbler* bolted near the finish.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (6 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. *Plague Royal*, by Mildew (Wells) 1
 Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. sister to Panpipe (Flatman) 2
 Mr. Howard's br. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Mitchell's b. f. *Lady Conyngham* (Hughes) 4
 Mr. La Mer's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche (Aldcroft) 5
 Mr. Mellish's b. f. *Yessa* (Palmer) 6

6 to 4 against *Plague Royal*, 4 to 1 against *Lady Conyngham*, and 8 to 1 against *The Psyche* f. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was claimed by Mr. C. Wyndham.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st., three 8st. 4lb., four 8st. 12lb., five and upwards 9st. 1lb.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; R.M. (7 subs.)

Mr. Bayly's br. c. *Bird in Hand*, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs. (Ashmall) 1
 Capt. Christie's *Admiralty*, 2 yrs. (Pritchard) 2
 Ld. Clifden's br. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Clarion, 2 yrs. (Bray) 3
 Mr. Mellish's b. c. *Silvertail*, 2 yrs. (Custance) 4
 Mr. Barber's ch. c. *Redan Hero*, 2 yrs. (Dales) 5
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. by Tadmor, out of La Belle, 2 yrs. (Raynor) 6
 Mr. Alexander's b. f. *Madcap*, 2 yrs. (Boggis) 7
 2 to 1 against *Admiralty*, 4 to 1 against *Bird in hand*, 5 to 1 against the *Clarion* f., and 7

to 1 against Silvertail. Won by a head, a bad third. Capt. Christie claimed Bird in Hand, and Mr. Mellish claimed Admiralty.

The third year of the eighth TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for the produce of mares covered in 1852; the second recd. a sum equal to 10 per cent. upon the stake, and the third a sum equal to 5 per cent.; D.I. (85 subs.)

Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, by The Label (S. Rogers)	1
Mr. Bowes's b. f. Victoria (Flatman)	2
Mr. Combe's b. c. Pitapat (G. Fordham)	3
Ld. Clifden's ch. f. Melissa (A. Day)	4

Capt. White's br. c. Aleppo (Aldcroft), also ran.

Even on Pitapat, 5 to 1 against Druid, and 6 to 1 each against Victoria and Melissa. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth. Aleppo broke down.

The GRANBY STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two years old; the turn of the Lands in (9 subs.)

Mr. Greville's b. f. Grand Duchess, by Orlando, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman)	1
Mr. Sutton's br. c. The Flying Duke, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall)	2
Ld. Ekster's b. c. Pactolus, 8st. 7lb. (Norman)	3
Mr. Goodwin's br. c. brother to Laird Duff, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	4

6 to 4 on The Flying Duke, and 5 to 2 against Grand Duchess. Won by a length and a half, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth. A complaint against the rider of Grand Duchess, for crossing, was not proved.

THURSDAY.—HANDICAP PLATE of £50; A.F.

Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, by Tearaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	1
Capt. Connell's b. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. (Mundy)	2
Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Custance)	3
Mr. Stephenson's Eupatoria, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (T. Fordham)	4
Mr. W. D. Gardner's bl. c. Clarendon, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Rayner)	5
Ld. Clifden's Indulgence, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)	6

5 to 4 against Kestrel, 4 to 1 against Indulgence, 6 to 1 against Eupatoria, and 10 to 1 against Little Tom. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third.

HANDICAP SWEETSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft. if declared; Ab. M. (14 subs., 2 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Mr. T. Cliff's br. c. Old Tom, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (L. Snowden)	1
Mr. R. E. Cooper's King of the Forest, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	2
Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. sister to Paupipe, 2 yrs., 6st. (Faulkner)	3
Sir W. Booth's ch. f. Beatrice, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Neal); Mr. H. Westerton's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft); Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. (Hughes); Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bray); Mr. Combe's b. c. Lord Raglan, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Amery's Impatience, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Plumb); Baron Rothschild's Georgie, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Rayner); Mr. Mitchell's Lady Coonyham, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard); Mr. W. D. Gardner's b. f. Quarterdeck, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb.—car. 4st. 6lb. (J. Daley), also ran.	4

5 to 1 each against King of the Forest and Georgie, 7 to 1 each against Old Tom and Impatience, and 100 to 8 each against Lord Raglan and sister to Paupipe. Won by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third.

First year of the tenth TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, for the produce of mares covered in 1854; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; the second recd. a sum equal to 10 per cent. on the stake, and the third a sum equal to 5 per cent.; T.Y.C. (50 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's ch. c. The Ancient Briton, by Cothertstone (J. Osborne)	1
Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Blue Bonnet (Wells)	2
Mr. Bowes's gr. c. Star of the East (A. Day)	3
Duke of Bedford's br. g. by Tadmor, out of Fistiana (S. Rogers); Gen. Peel's ch. c. Fore-runner, by Orlando, out of Hurry-scurry (Flatman); Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. The Bald-faced Stag (E. Sharp); Mr. W. Smith's ch. c. F.M. the Duke of Duty, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Olla (Collins); Baron Rothschild's b. c. by Melbourne, out of Emerald (Hughes), also ran.	4

2 to 1 against Star of the East, 4 to 1 each against Blue Bonnet c. and Ancient Briton, and 5 to 1 against Emerald c. Won by half a length, a head between the second and third.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; for three years old 9st. 2lb., four 10st. 7lb., five 11st., six and aged 11st. 4lb.; R.C.

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, by Alarm, 3 yrs. (T. Sherwood)	1
Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs. (S. Rogers)	2
Mr. S. Williams's b. g. The Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs. (Flatman)	3

2 to 1 on Fright. Won easily by three-quarters of a length, four lengths between the second and third.

The RUTLAND STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft. for two years old; turn of the Lands in (11 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's br. c. Killigrew, by Rochester, dam Red Malaga, by Redshank, out of Malaga, 8st. 7lb. (S. Rogers)	1
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Ld. Exeter's Allspice, 8st. 3lb. (Norman). .. 2
 Mr. Goodwin's br. f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, by Auckland, 8st. 3lb. (Masgrove) .. 3
 Ld. Lonsborough's York, by Slane, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) .. 4
 3 to 1 on Killigrew, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length, a bad third.
SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 10lb., three 8st. 8lb., four and upwards
 9st.; the winner to be sold for £70; Rutland Stakes Course (11 subs.)
 Mr. Sargent's br. f. Plague Royal, 2 yrs. (Faulkner) .. 1
 Mr. Mitchell's Lady Conyngham, 2 yrs. (Pritchard) .. 2
 Ld. Clifden's b. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Clarion, 2 yrs. (Bray) .. 3
 Duke of Bedford's Pampa, 2 yrs. (J. Rogers); Mr. Williams's Lady Bird, by Chatham,
 out of Anspach, 2 yrs. (Plumb); Mr. Barber's ch. c. Rodan Hero, 2 yrs. (Dales); Mr.
 H. Westerton's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft); Mr. Mellish's Silvertail, 2 yrs.
 (G. Fordham); Mr. Cox's West-end, 3 yrs. (Hughes); Mr. J. Abel's The Abbot, 3 yrs.
 (H. Bradley); Mr. Peacock's Jack the Giant-killer, aged, (E. Sharp), also ran.
 4 to 1 against Plague Royal, 5 to 1 against Pampa, 6 to 1 each against the Clarion f. and
 Unexpected, and 7 to 1 against Silvertail. Won by a length, a neck between the second and
 third. The winner was claimed.
 Duke of Bedford's Aster, 8st. 4lb., recd. ft., from Ld. Wilton's Rhisus, 8st. 7lb., A.F., 800,
 h. ft.
 Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pampa, by Weatherbit, recd. ft. from Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f.
 Humming-bird, 8st. 4lb. each, T.Y.C., 800, h. ft.
 Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, 8st. 4lb., recd. ft. from Ld. Clifden's Loyola, 8st. 8lb., Suffolk
 Stakes Course, 500, 200 ft.

WHITEHAVEN.

TUESDAY, September the 29th.—The WHITEHAVEN CASTLE STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1
 ft., with 20 added; the second saved his stake; heats, about one mile, over four hurdles.

Mr. White's b. g. The Prince, by Kremlin, aged, 11st. 4lb. .. 1 1
 Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. .. 3 2
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged, 11st. 7lb. .. 2 dr.
 The TRADESMEN'S PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, h. ft.; the
 second saved his stake; one mile and three-quarters.
 Mr. Withers's b. m. Miss Allen, by Muley Moloch, or The Anchor, 6 yrs., 9st. 6lb. .. 1
 Mr. M'Adam's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 9st. 6lb. .. 2
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, 9st. 9lb. .. 3
 Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. .. 4
 Won easily.

The SPECULATION STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; heats, one mile.

Mr. M'Adam's b. g. St. Clare, by Orlando, or The Sea, 6 yrs. .. 1 1
 Mr. Brown's b. h. Angelo, aged .. 2 2
 Mr. Dawson's br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs. .. 3 3
 Mr. Gambles's b. m. Boanna, aged .. 4 dr.

WEDNESDAY.—The COCKERMOUTH CASTLE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added;
 heats, one mile, over four hurdles.

Mr. White's b. g. The Prince, aged, 11st. 11lb. .. 2 1 1
 Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. .. 1 2 2
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged, 11st. 7lb. .. 3 dr.

The GLOBE PLATE of 20 sovs., for all ages; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Withers's b. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 9st. 2lb. .. 1 1
 Mr. M'Adam's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. .. 2 dr.

The WEST CUMBERLAND STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile and three-
 quarters.

Mr. M'Adam's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs. .. 1
 Mr. Brown's b. h. Angelo, aged .. 2
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged .. 3
 Won by two lengths.

The BEATEN HANDICAP of 1 sov. each, with 10 added; once round and a distance.

Mr. Brown's br. h. Angelo, by Assault, aged .. 1
 Mr. Graham's b. f. by Turnus, out of The Durbar, 3 yrs. .. 2
 Mr. Allison's br. h. Cockney Sportsman, aged .. 3
 Mr. Dawson's br. c. Kepler, 3 yrs., fell.
 Won by half a length.

NORTHALLERTON.

THURSDAY, October the 1st.—The TRIAL STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for all
 ages; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Mauchline, by Turnus, out of Marianne, 2 yrs., 8st. (Peacock) .. 1
 Mr. S. Cropper's br. c. Ulysses, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Cresswall) .. 2
 6 to 4 on Mauchline. Won easily by two lengths.

The AINDERBY PLATE of 50 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Cass's b. f. Ambrosia, by Sweetmeat, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Grimmer)	1
Mr. Smuggler's br. g. The Nailer, 4 yrs., 8st. (J. Snowden)	2
Mr. Keeley's br. c. Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Cresswell)	3
Mr. Gill's ch. f. Fanny Free, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (J. Gill)	4
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Wanderer, 2 yrs., 7st. (Bullock)	5
Mr. Peter's br. c. Gammon, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Peacock)	6
Mr. R. Wilson's gr. c. Captain Wedderburn, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Ward)	7
2 to 1 against Fanny Free, 5 to 2 against Captain Wedderburn, 3 to 1 against Gammon, and 5 to 1 against Ambrosia. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth. The winner was bought in for 46gs.	

The GREAT NORTH RIDING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (26 subs., 14 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Allison's br. f. Evelyn, by Pompey, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Wood)	1
Sir C. Monck's br. h. Vandal, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Cresswell)	2
Mr. Wilson's bl. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Swenson)	3
Mr. J. Jackson's b. f. Sacchariss, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Bullock)	4
5 to 4 against Vandal, 2 to 1 against Minnie, and 3 to 1 against Evelyn. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third.	

The SELLING PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 6st. (£20) (Scaife)	1
Mr. Keeley's br. c. Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Little)	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breach, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (£20) (Bullock)	3
Mr. S. Crooser's br. c. Ulysses, 4 yrs., 7st. (£20) (Cresswell)	4
6 to 4 on Riga, 2 to 1 against Breach, and 3 to 1 against Tom Newcome. Won by a length, the second beating the third by half a length. The winner was bought in for 47gs.	

The HAREWOOD HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, by Poynton, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (J. Ryan)	1
Mr. West's b. f. Breese, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Cresswell)	2
Mr. I'Anson's b. c. Captain Powlette, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (W. Grimmer)	3
Mr. Dobson's b. f. by Knight of Avenel, out of Conmore's dam, 2 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Madden)	4
Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	5
Capt. Williams's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (H. Withington)	6
Capt. Crawford's ch. g. Redcar, 3 yrs., 6st. (Little)	7
Mr. Harland's br. f. Mirage, 4 yrs., 7st. (J. Smith)	8
5 to 4 on Breese, 4 to 1 against Captain Powlett, 7 to 1 against Peto, and 10 to 1 against Ghika. Won by four lengths, the second beating the third by two lengths, a head between the third and fourth.	

FRIDAY.—The COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs., and the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. Cass's b. f. Ambrosia, 6st. 10lb. (£20) (Grimmer)	1
Mr. Dawson's Richmond Hill, 7st. (£20) (Bullock)	2
Mr. Christie's ch. c. by Joe Lovell, out of Mrs. Hudson, 8st. (£50) (Cresswell)	3
2 to 1 on Ambrosia, and 3 to 1 against Richmond Hill. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 40gs.	

The WELTER HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake; jockeys 5lb. extra; one mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, by Hetman Platoff, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Bates)	1
Mr. Ridley's br. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Mr. I'Anson)	2
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs., 9st. 12lb. (owner)	3
Mr. Keeley's br. c. Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Mr. C. Boynton)	4
Capt. Williams's b. c. Armiger, 4 yrs., 10st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Robertson)	5
Capt. Williams's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 11st. 7lb. (owner)	6
2 to 1 each against Riga and Hospitality, 4 to 1 each against Courtenay, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third.	

The NORTH YORK NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs., for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Jackson's b. f. Tunstall Maid, by Touchstone, out of Ellerdale's dam, 7st. 12lb. (Bullock)	1
Capt. Gray's br. c. Duneany, 7st. 3lb. (Forster)	2
Mr. Bell's b. c. Wouversmans, 6st. 12lb. (Grimmer)	3
Mr. Gill's b. c. Adventurer, 6st. 12lb. (Gill)	4
Mr. J. Gray's br. f. Sally, by Voltigeur, out of Irregularity, 8st. 7lb. (Oates); Mr. Milne's b. f. Lady Dot, 7st. 8lb. (Mortimer); Mr. Dawson's b. f. The British Flag, 7st. 6lb. (Madden); Mr. J. Singleton's br. c. Scardale, 7st. 5lb. (Charlton); Mr. Roberts's ch.	

c. Valiant, 7st. 3lb. (Gray); Mr. Forster's gr. c. Bradley, 7st. 3lb. (Little); Sir J. Beeswell's br. c. Swale, 7st. 1lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. Dobson's b. f. by Knight of Avenel, out of Commore's dam, 6st. 10lb.,—car. 6st. 11lb. (Cresswell), also ran.

7 to 4 against Tunstall Maid, 4 to 1 against Wouvermans, 5 to 1 against Dunsany, 8 to 1 against Lady Dot, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 25 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; once round and a distance (3 subs.)

Mr. Smuggler's b. g. The Nailor, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden) .. 1

Mr. Keesley's Tom Newcome, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Little) 2

Mr. Croser's Ulysses, 4 yrs., 7st. (£20) (Cresswell) 3

4 to 1 on Tom Newcome. Won by a neck. The winner was bought in for 60gs.

The NORTHALLERTON HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (14 subs., 2 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Ryan) 1

Ld. Londeborough's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Mann) 2

Mr. Wilson's bl. f. Minnie, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Swenson) 3

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Marlet, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Forster) 4

Capt. Williams's b. h. Courtenay, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (H. Withington); Mr. Dawson's b. f.

Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. C. Winteringham's b. f. Fairy-

stone, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Mortimer); Mr. Greeve's br. c. Apothecary, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.

(Wood), also ran.

7 to 4 against Ellermire, 2 to 1 against Peto, and 4 to 1 each against Red White and Blue and Minnie. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third, a good fourth.

The CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 25 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. l'Anson's Captain Powlett, by St. Bennett, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Charlton) .. 1

Mr. Wilson's Mauchline, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Ward) 2

Mr. Christie's ch. c. by Joe Lovell, out of Mrs. Hudson, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ryan) .. 3

Mr. Clay's Redcar, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Forster) 4

Mr. Smuggler's Nailor, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell) 5

Mr. R. Elliott's Rigs, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Swenson) 6

Mr. Jackson's Herne, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock) 7

Even on Captain Powlett, 3 to 1 against Herne, and 4 to 1 against Redcar. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.

CHESTER AUTUMN MEETING.

MONDAY, October the 5th.—The TRADESMEN'S WELTER CUP of 40 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 5lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile and a half (10 subs.)

Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, by Colwick, aged, 8st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Osborne) 1

Mr. Saunder's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 9st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Knott) .. 2

Mr. T. Cliff's b. h. The Sluggard, 5 yrs., 11st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Wells) .. 3

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Tame Deer, 4 yrs., 11st. 8lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft) .. 4

Mr. Heywood's b. c. Thames Darrell, 3 yrs., 9st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (L. Snowden) 5

7 to 4 against Tame Deer, 9 to 4 against The Sluggard, 3 to 1 against Master Bagot, and 5 to 1 against Conrad. Won easily by three lengths, two lengths between the second and third.

The SHORTS HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 50 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 7 sovs.; seven furlongs (20 subs.)

Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Bray) 2

Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 5lb. (J. Gill) 3

Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell) 4

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Dales) 5

Mr. Parker's br. g. Blue Rock, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (F. Adams) 6

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Princess, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Fordham) 7

2 to 1 each against Lord Nelson and Welham, 4 to 1 against Blue Rock, 5 to 1 against Prioresse, and 15 to 1 against Skycutter. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, Lord Nelson and Welham close up.

The MOSTYN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for two and three years old; three-quarters of a mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb., walked over.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner paid 5 sovs.; Grosvenor Course.

Mr. J. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkel, by De Ruyter, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. E. D. Gough's br. c. Raven, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bray) 2

7 to 4 on Raven. Won by a length.

The ALMA STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 20 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (32 subs.)

Mr. W. H. Greave's ch. c. Physician, by Chanticleer, 8st. 7lb. (Bumby) .. 1

Mr. Merry's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, 8st. 8lb. (Wells) 2
 Capt. White's b. f. July, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) 3
 Mr. J. Scott's gr. c. Esperance, 8st. 7lb. (Cresswell) 4
 5 to 4 against Physician, 6 to 4 against July, and 5 to 1 against Lady Elizabeth. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, by British Yeoman, aged, 8st. 2lb. (Gill) 1
 Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray) 2
 Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner) 3
 Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 6st. (Pritchard) 4
 Won by a neck.

TUESDAY.—A PLATE of 50 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.—car. 6st. 7lb. (L. Snowden) 1

Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bray) 2

Mr. La Mert's br. f. Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (J. Osborne) 3

Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Sunrise, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (Fordham) 4

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (W. Goodwin) 5

Mr. Morris's br. m. Boadicea, 5 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Cresswell) 6

6 to 4 against Sunrise, 5 to 2 against Katherine Logie, and 3 to 1 against Master Bagot. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The WYNNSTAY NURSERY HANDICAP of 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for two years old; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 15 sovs.; seven furlongs (29 subs.)

Mr. Williams's ch. c. Physician, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton) 1

Mr. McCloud's br. f. Medallion, 6st. 6lb. (Swenson) 2

Capt. Christie's br. c. Orchestill, 7st. 8lb. (Pritchard) 3

Mr. Copeland's br. c. Thornhill, 7st. 4lb. (L. Snowden) 4

Mr. C. Dresser's br. c. Cornboro', 8st. (J. Osborne); Mr. Read's b. a. Satinstone, 8st. (Leake); Mr. J. Merry's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, 7st. 5lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier, 7st. 2lb. (Fordham); Mr. Saxon's br. f. Figsdale, 6st. (Tuck), also ran.

5 to 4 against Physician, and 3 to 1 each against Medallion and Orchestill. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. Scott's gr. c. Esperance, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£40) (Challoner) .. 1

Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Dot, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£30) (Pritchard) 2

5 to 1 on Esperance, who won in a canter. The winner was sold for 88gs.

THE CHESTER HANDICAP STAKES of 200 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 25 sovs.; a mile and seven furlongs (44 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.—car. 7st. 3lb. (Charlton) 1

Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 7st. (Bray) 2

Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Pritchard) 3

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Homoeopathist, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Calvert) 4

Mrs. Osbaldeston's b. h. Claret, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Fordham); Mr. J. Merry's br. c. Pol-

moodie, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Gill); Mr. Atkinson's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 7st. (L. Snowden); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Challoner); Mr. Donald-

son's br. h. Little Davis, aged, 6st. 4lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb. (Parry), also ran.

2 to 1 against Saunterer, 4 to 1 against Maid of Derwent, 5 to 1 against Homoeopathist, 6 to 1 against Claret, and 10 to 1 against Little Davis. Won by five lengths, a head between the second and third, a bad fourth. Capt. Christie declared to win with Lawn.

THE GRAND STAND STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs.; seven furlongs (20 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's b. c. T. P. Cooke, by Slane, 6st. 10lb. (Tuck) 1

Mr. Gill's bl. c. Adventurer, 6st. 8lb. (Challoner) 2

Mr. Copeland's br. c. Thornhill, 7st. 4lb. (L. Snowden) 3

5 to 4 on T. P. Cooke. Thornhill beaten two lengths. Deciding heat won by three-quarters of a length.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; half a mile.

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 7st. (L. Snowden) 1

Mr. J. Merry's b. f. Sunrise, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft) 2

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Figsdale, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Pritchard) 3

5 to 4 against Chester. Won by a neck.

FELTON.

MONDAY, October the 5th.—The COQUESTIDE STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 15 added; two miles (3 subs.)

Mr. Withen's br. m. Miss Allen, by Muley Moloch, or The Anchor, 6 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (Seffert) 1

Mr. Bullock's br. m. Little Ann, 5 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (Harrison)	2
Mr. M'Adams's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (Melony)	3
6 to 4 against Miss Allen. Won easily by a neck, a bad third.			
The UNION STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 10 added; heats, one mile and a half (4 subs.)			
Mr. M'Adams's b. g. St. Clare, by Orlando, or The Sea, 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Seffert)	1 1
Mr. Bullock's br. m. Little Ann, 5 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Harrison)	3 2
Mr. W. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, 6 yrs., 9st. 8lb. (Coxon)	2 3
In the second heat Phoenix ran against a post.			
The CONSOLATION STAKES of 10s. each, with 5 sovs. added; heats, one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)			
Mr. Bullock's br. m. Little Ann, by Pine-apple, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Harrison)	1 1
Mr. W. Graham's b. c. Capuchin, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Seffert)	2 dr.
Mr. Culter's b. m. Maid of Nun Strut (h.-b.), aged, 7st. 7lb. (Mallan)	3 dr.
In the second heat Capuchin came in first, but ran on the wrong side of a post.			

WEAVERTHORPE.

TUESDAY, October the 6th.—The WEAVERTHORPE STAKES of 1 sov. each, with 6 added; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile.

Mr. Grundon's b. f. Polly (sister to Nancy), by Pompey, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (J. Snowden)	1 1
Mr. R. Boulton's b. g. Nailor, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (F. Marson)	3 2
Mr. Woodmansey's bl. m. Midnight, 6 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (J. Hopper)	2 3
The CONSOLATION STAKES of 10s. each, with 3 sovs. added; heats, one mile.			
Mr. Grundon's b. f. Polly, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (J. Snowden)	1 1
Mr. Woodmansey's bl. m. Midnight, 6 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (J. Hopper)	2 dr.
Mr. R. Boulton's b. g. Nailor, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (F. Marson)	3 dr.
First heat won easily.			
Mr. R. Boulton's b. g. Nailor, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (F. Marson), beat Mr. E. W. Duggieby's gr. g. Ben Bolt, aged, 12st. (J. Warters), two miles, 10 sovs.			

THE ROYAL CALEDONIAN HUNT, LOTHIAN'S RACING CLUB, AND EDINBURGH MEETING.

TUESDAY, October the 6th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. W. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Bullock)	1
Mr. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Chilman)	2
Mr. J. Douglas na. br. f. Kate Tulloch, by Turnus, dam by Ishmael—Arachne, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Dales)	3
Mr. Halliwell na. b. f. Hagar (late Miss Curl), 2 yrs., 5st. 1lb. (Barker)	4
Won easily by three-quarters of a length, half a length between the second and third, Hagar beaten off.			

The CALEDONIAN HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 3 only if declared, with 80 added; two miles (12 subs., 4 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 7st. (Dales)	1
Mr. Wood na. b. f. Little Nell (h.-b.), 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Waddington)	2
Mr. J. Henderson's br. h. The Assayer, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Tatham)	3
Ld. Lonsborough's b. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Mann)	4
Mr. W. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Bates)	5
6 to 4 on Hamlet. Won by half a neck, five or six lengths between the second and third. The rider of Little Nell objected to Hamlet, but the Stewards dismissed the charge.			

The 16TH LANCERS' HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with a purse added; once round (6 subs.), was won by

Mr. Boyce's ch. g. Marigold, aged, 11st. 12lb. (owner), beating five others.			
The CALEDONIAN CUP of 100 sovs.; three miles.			
Mr. Jackson's b. c. The Sprig of Shillelagh, by Simoom, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock)	1
Mr. W. P'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Withington)	2
Mr. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Barker)	3
Mr. Merry's b. c. King of the Isles, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Forster); Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Dales); Mr. J. Binnie's ch. f. Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bunting), also ran.			

Won easily by three lengths, six lengths between the second and third.

A PLATE of 50 sovs., given by the Caledonian Hunt; one mile and a half.

Capt. Stewart's b. c. Potboy, by Turnus, 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Bullock)	1
Mr. Smith na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£50) (Withington)	2
Mr. Malley na. b. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£100) (Waddington)	3
Mr. Halliwell's b. f. La Boulangere, 4 yrs., 7st. (£50) (Garrett); Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Barker); Mr. Porteous's b. m. Lady Graham, 5 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£50) (Dales); Mr. Melford's br. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£50) (J. Forster); Mr. J. Wilson's br. f. Sulpitia, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Smith), also ran.			

Won easily by a neck, a bad third, Cora Linne fourth. Aubone did not pass the post.

THURSDAY.—The CALEDONIAN ST. LEGER of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 50 added; one mile and three-quarters (5 subs.)

Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, by Uriel, 7st. 10lb. (J. Forster)	..	1
Mr. J. Douglas na. br. f. Kate Tulloch, 7st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	2
Mr. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 8st. 7lb. (Chilman)	..	3

5 to 4 on the Diphthong c. Won by six lengths, the same between the second and third.
A free HANDICAP of 50 sovs., for Yeomanry Cavalry horses; the second recd. 10 sovs.; once round and a distance.

Mr. Porteus's b. m. Lady Graham, by Oakley, 5 yrs., 13st. 2lb. (owner)	..	1
Mr. Paterson's br. g. Moscow, aged, 12st. 6lb. (owner)	..	2

Six others started.

The LOTHIAN HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 60 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half (37 subs., 22 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. W. I'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, by Melbourne, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Withington)	..	1
Mr. T. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock)	..	2
Mr. Barber's br. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—incl. 9lb. (Dales)	..	3
Ld. Londesborough's br. m. Ellermire, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (J. Mann); Mr. Grainger's b. g. The Bounding Elk, 6 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Madden), also ran.		

6 to 4 against Hamlet, and 3 to 1 each against Culcavy and Ellermire. Won by a neck, six lengths between the second and third, Ellermire fourth.

A HANDICAP for the beaten Yeomanry horses, with 20 sovs. given; once round.

Mr. Paterson's br. g. Mos-ow, aged, 12st. 6lb. (owner)	..	1
Mr. Hay's b. g. Fusilier, aged, 12st. 2lb. (Mr. Fraser)	..	2
Mr. Crundell's br. g. Woodlands, aged, 12st. 2lb. (owner)	..	3

Won by half a length.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two miles.

Mr. Jackson's br. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	..	1
Mr. Merry's b. c. King of the Isles, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Barker)	..	2

Won easily by three lengths.

FRIDAY.—The BUCCLEUGH STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs., and to pay 5 sovs. to the fund; one mile and a half (8 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. The Little Cob, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	..	1
Mr. J. G. Henderson's br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Forster)	..	2
Mr. W. I'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Withington)	..	3
Mr. W. Sharpe's b. f. Trip the Daisy, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Dales)	..	4

Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 6lb., four 9st., five 9st. 9lb., six and aged 10st.; four miles.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs. (Bullock)	..	1
Mr. J. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs. (Dales)	..	2
Mr. Smith na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs. (Bates)	..	3

Won easily by two lengths.

The AULD REEKIE PLATE of 60 sovs.; once round.

Mr. T. Dawson's br. f. Red White and Blue, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Hardcastle)	1
Mr. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Forster)	.. 2
Mr. W. I'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Withington)	3
Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Dales); Mr. T. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Bullock); Mr. C. Henderson na. br. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Wilson), also ran.	

Won in a canter by three lengths.

The 16TH LANCERS' HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with a purse added, once round, was won by

Capt. Barclay's b. m. Merlin, aged, 11st. 8lb. (owner), beating five others.

The TARIFF STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; once round (8 subs.)

Mr. Malley na. b. g. Yeutick, by Tory-boy, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£50) (Waddington)	..	1
Mr. Paterson's Mutiny, by Oakley, out of Whiggig, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£50) (Withington)	..	2
Mr. Melford's br. g. Aubone, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£25) (Forster)	..	3

Won by a length.

The NIGHTINGALE HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; once round (5 subs.)

Mr. Merry's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 8st. 7lb. (Forster)	..	1
Mr. R. Wilson's Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	2
Mr. Mally na. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Waddington)	..	3
Mr. J. Douglas na. Kate Tulloch, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Hardcastle)	..	4
Mr. J. Binnie's Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock), also ran.		

Won by a head.

WREXHAM.

THURSDAY, October the 8th.—The PLAS-POWER HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Leach's br. f. Prince's Mixture, by Malcolm, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden) ..	2
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Hodgkins) ..	3
Mr. Tempest's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 8st. 3lb. (Thorpe) ..	4

Even on Chester, and 6 to 4 against Prince's Mixture. Won by a head; a length between each of the others.

The GOLD CUP HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 30 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (7 subs.)

Mr. W. Tempest's ch. c. Kenerdy, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Goodwin) ..	1
Mr. T. Flintoff's br. h. Blight, 6 yrs., 7st. (Bray) ..	2

6 to 4 on Blight. Won by six lengths.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's b. c. T. P. Cooke, by Slane, 9st. (W. White) ..	1
Mr. Park's b. f. by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Megara, 8st. 4lb. (Thorpe) ..	2
Mr. Fryer's b. f. Nelly, by Melbourne, out of Susan, by Elis, 8st. 4lb. (Snowden) ..	3
Mr. Reed's b. c. Satinstone, 9st. (Leake) ..	4

5 to 4 each against T. P. Cooke and the Megara filly. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The HUNTERS' CUP, value 10 sovs., for half-bred horses, heats, one mile, was won, at two heats, by

Mr. Johnson's b. g. The Baronet, aged, 12st. (Mr. McClymont), beating two others.

FRIDAY.—The EMERAL FEE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (L. Snowden) ..	1
Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Bray) ..	2
Mr. Fryer's b. f. Nelly, 2 yrs., 7st. (E. Goodwin) ..	3
Mr. Reed's b. c. Satinstone, 2 yrs., 8st. (Leake) ..	4
Mr. Tempest's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 9st. 10lb. (Mr. Gaman) ..	5

6 to 4 against Echo, 2 to 1 against Chester, and 5 to 1 against Conrad. Won by a length and a half, the same between the second and third.

The WYNNSTAY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 if declared, with 50 added; the second saved his stake; two miles (35 subs., 19 of whom paid 8 sovs. each).

Mr. Wilkins's b. c. Oakball, by Melbourne, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray) ..	1
Mr. W. Tempest's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Goodwin) ..	2
Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Pritchard) ..	3
Mr. T. Cliff's b. h. The Sluggard, 5 yrs., 6st. 8lb.—car. 6st. 10lb. (Standing) ..	4
Mr. Atkinson's gr. f. Maid of Derwent, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (L. Snowden) ..	5

Even on Oakball, 3 to 1 against Lawn, and 4 to 1 against each of the others. Won easily by half a length, a bad third.

Mr. Griffith's br. f. Brown Bess, by Pyrland, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Leake), beat Mr. Johnson's b. g. Baronet (h.-b.), aged, 12st. (Mr. McClymont), three-quarters of a mile.

The HURDLE STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for half-bred hunters; the second saved his stake; heats, one mile and a quarter, over four hurdles (4 subs.)

Mr. Tempest's ch. g. Conrad, by Colwick, aged, 13st. (Mr. Gaman) ..	1	1
Mr. Weyman's ch. g. Brompton, 6 yrs., 12st. 10lb. (owner) ..	2	2
Mr. Tomley's b. g. Wild Maltster (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 12st. (Mr. Jones) ..	3	dr.

BEDFORD.

THURSDAY, October the 8th.—The CONSOLATION PLATE of 40 sovs.; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Marsden's Lady Ribblesdale, by Tadmor (Nightingall) ..	1
Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam (Palmer) ..	2
Mr. G. Ongley's br. f. by Gilbert Gurney, out of Seaweed (C. Norman) ..	3
Mr. G. Drewe's ch. f. The Bat (R. Smith) ..	4

7 to 4 on Rotterdam, and 2 to 1 against Lady Ribblesdale. Won by three lengths, a bad third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs.; last half-mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Alexander's b. c. Brown Middleton, by Bay Middleton, 8st. (R. Cotton) ..	1
Ld. W. Powlett's Princess Ann, by Jericho, out of St. Anne, 7st. 11lb. (E. Sharp) ..	2
Mr. Abel's Chutney, 7st. 11lb. (D. Hughes) ..	3
Mr. Henry's Blewbury, by Woolwich, out of Blue Bell, 8st. 4lb. (Mundy) ..	4
Mr. G. Ongley's b. f. Happy Queen, 7st. 11lb. (C. Norman) ..	5
Mr. La Mert's Melita, 8st. 4lb. (Crawford) ..	6

2 to 1 against Princess Ann, 5 to 2 against Brown Middleton, and 4 to 1 against Happy Queen. Won by a neck, three-quarters of a length between the second and third.

The PREPARATION STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 20 added; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; jockeys 6lb. extra; once round and a distance (7 subs.)

Mr. Starky's b. m. Maid of Cadiz, by Venison, 5 yrs., 12st. 6lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (A. Cowley) 1

Mr. Mitchell's b. g. Salonica, 3 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (Mr. Beville) 2

Mr. Angell's Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 10st. 8lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Palmer) 3

Mr. G. B. Price's Lymington, 5 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (owner) 4

Mr. H. Edwards's Border Chief, 5 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (owner) 5

Capt. Connell's Little Tom, aged, 12st. (owner), also ran.

2 to 1 against Little Tom, 5 to 2 against Salonica, 5 to 1 against Border Chief, and 7 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz. Won by four lengths, a bad third. Little Tom ran against a post.

The TOWN STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Salmon, by Gameboy, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£40) (D. Hughes) 1

Mr. Dix's b. c. Boxhill, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£100) (Plumb) 2

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Silvertail, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£40) (Custance) 3

Mr. Balchin's br. c. Pilot, by Collingwood, out of Ally Croaker, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£30) (Fritchard) 4

Mr. F. Edwards's Clara, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£40) (Barton) 5

5 to 4 against Salmon, and 5 to 2 against Silvertail. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 41gs.

The BEDFORDSHIRE HANDICAP of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 5 lf declared, with 70 added; the winner paid 20 sovs., and the second saved his stake; two miles (27 subs., 14 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. B. Laud's Weatherglass, by Weathergaze, 3 yrs., 4st. 12lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Custance) 1

Mr. Saxon's Queen Bess, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Fritchard) 2

5 to 2 on Queen Bess. Won by a neck.

FRIDAY.—The HUNTERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; jockeys 6lb. extra; one mile (9 subs.)

Mr. Land's Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 8st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (£100) (J. Land) 1

Mr. Hughes's Salmon, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (£50) (D. Hughes) 2

Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (£50) (Palmer) 3

Mr. G. Hine, jun.'s b. g. Knotting, by Tadmor, out of Sable, by Envoy, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (£100) (Mr. W. Beville); Capt. Connell's Walnut, aged, 9st. 9lb.—car. 9st. 11lb. (£50) (owner); Mr. Starky's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 10st. 12lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (£200) (A. Cowley); Mr. G. Drewe's ch. g. Philip, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—car. 9st. 11lb. (£100) (Mr. W. Williams); Mr. T. Stevens's br. m. Questionable, 5 yrs., 9st. 10lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (£50) (Yates); Mr. Allibone's b. g. Radulphus, aged, 9st. 9lb. (£50) (Mr. C. Beville), also ran.

5 to 2 against Questionable, 5 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz, and 7 to 1 against Lady Ribblesdale. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; half a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham's b. f. Tambourine, by Bay Middleton, out of Hornpipe, 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Fordham) 1

Mr. C. Formby's ch. c. King James (brother to King John), 8st. (£40) (French) 2

Mr. Henry's Blewbury, 7st. 11lb. (£40) (Plumb) 3

Mr. Balchin's Pilot, 8st. (£40) (Barton) 4

Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Flora Macdonald, 8st. 11lb. (£40) (Prior) 5

Mr. G. Drewe's O'Daly, 8st. (£40) (R. Smith) 6

Duke of Bedford's b. f. by Tadmor, out of La Belle, 7st. 11lb. (£40) (E. Sharp) 7

7 to 4 on Tambourine. Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third.

The winner was claimed for Mr. C. Formby.

The SCURRY HANDICAP of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft.; half a mile (14 subs.)

Mr. F. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, by Birkenhead, aged, 8st. 5lb. (D. Hughes) 1

Mr. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Fordham) 2

Mr. G. Ongley's Black Jack, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Custance) 3

Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Prior); Sir W. Booth's Beatrice, 3 yrs., 8st. (Neale); Mr. Rickaby's Arta, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Kendall); Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Plumb); Mr. Hales's Spinet, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (J. Land); Mr. Mellish's Jessie, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Faulkner), also ran.

5 to 2 against New Brighton, 4 to 1 against Olympus, 6 to 1 against Spinet, and 8 to 1 against Black Jack. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 9st., five 9st. 7lb., six and aged 9st. 9lb.; three miles.

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells) 1

Mr. R. Sutton's Black Tommy, 3 yrs. (Kendall) 2

Mr. Mundy's Poodle, aged (D. Hughes), also ran.

7 to 4 on Black Tommy, 5 to 2 against Fisherman, and 6 to 1 against Poodle. Won by a length. Poodle did not pass the post.

The STRATTON PARK STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 30gs.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; once round from the Stand (5 subs.)

Capt. Connell's Little Tom, by Scamander, aged, 8st. 8lb. (D. Hughes) ..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (French) ..	2
Mr. T. Stevens's ch. h. Hercules, 6 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Yates) ..	3
Mr. Mitchell's b. g. Salonica, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham) ..	4
Mr. Angell's Paula Monti, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Hibberd), also ran.	

7 to 4 against Little Tom, 2 to 1 against Agra, and 4 to 1 against Salonica. Won by a length, a bad third. Paula Monti was pulled up, and did not pass the post.

RICHMOND.

THURSDAY, October the 8th.—The COMMITTEE PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (£80) (Challoner) ..	1
Mr. C. Winteringham's b. f. Fairystone, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£60) (Mortimer) ..	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breach, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£20) (Hardcastle) ..	3
Mr. Dobson's b. f. by Knight of Avenel, out of Conmore's dam, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 2lb. (£40) (A. Marcroft) ..	4

6 to 4 against Princess of Orange, 2 to 1 against Breach, and 3 to 1 against Fairystone. Won by two lengths, the second beating the third by three lengths. The Knight of Avenel filly was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

A SAPLING STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for two years old; Grey stone in (7 subs.)

Mr. M'Cloud's br. f. Medallion, by Longbow, 8st. 1lb. (Aldcroft) ..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Bridecake, 8st. 1lb. (Challoner) ..	2
Mr. G. Milne's b. f. Lady Dot, 8st. 4lb. (Mortimer) ..	3

7 to 4 on Medallion, 2 to 1 against Lady Dot, and 3 to 1 against Bridecake. Won by a neck, the second beating the third by a length.

The EASY STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 20 added, for two and three years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; Grey stone in (7 subs., 2 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, by The Flying Dutchman, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Hardcastle) ..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, 2 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner) ..	2

3 to 1 on sister to Ellington. Won in a canter by three lengths.

The RICHMOND HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 70 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 15 sovs.; once round and a distance (18 subs., 7 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. W. Robinson's b. c. Homœopathist, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Scaife) ..	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Hardcastle) ..	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb.—incl. 4lb. extra (Challoner) ..	3

Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Black Tiffany, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Grimshaw), also ran. Even on Homœopathist, 5 to 2 against Tiff, and 3 to 1 against Janet. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third. Black Tiffany ran against a post, and fell.

FRIDAY.—The TWO AND THREE YEARS OLD SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; half a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's b. f. Intercidona, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Challoner) ..	1
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Pelissier, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Swenson) ..	2
Mr. Ellis's Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Gray) ..	3
Mr. Gill's br. c. Cawood, by The Cure, out of Brandy Snap, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Gill) ..	4
Ld. Zetland's b. c. Omen, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Ord) ..	5
Mr. Osborne's b. c. by Honeywood, out of Incense, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Grimshaw) ..	6
Mr. Jackson's ch. f. Julia, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Mortimer) ..	dr.

2 to 1 on Intercidona, and 4 to 1 against Omen. Won by a neck, the same between the second, third, and fourth. There was a false start for this race, Intercidona coming in first, and Omen and Ambrosia being left at the post. After the false start Julia was drawn.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs. for mares; three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 13lb., five 9st. 7lb., six and aged 9st. 10lb.; three miles.

Mr. Wilson's bl. f. Minnie, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs. (Little) ..	1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. Janet, 3 yrs. (Mortimer) ..	2
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs. (Jones) ..	3
Mr. Allison's b. f. Evelyn, 3 yrs. (Charlton) ..	4
Mr. J. Osborne's br. f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs. (Challoner) ..	5

6 to 4 on Evelyn, and 7 to 4 against Minnie. Won by three lengths, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

The WRIGHT STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the winner paid 5 sovs.; Grey stone in (6 subs.)

Adm. Harcourt's br. f. sister to Ellington, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) ..	1
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Mr. Eastwood's b. f. Proud Preston Peg, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne) 2
 Mr. Jackson's br. f. Terrific, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton) 3
 5 to 2 on sister to Ellington, and 3 to 1 against Proud Preston Peg. Won by half a length, Terrific beaten off.

The CUP HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; Grey stone in (8 subs.)

Mr. West's b. f. Breeze, by Storm, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft) 1
 Mr. Jackson's ch. f. Julia, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Grimshaw) 2
 Mr. Jackson's b. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton) 3
 Mr. Gill's br. h. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 10lb. (Osborne) 4
 Mr. Allen's br. f. Sally, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Ord); Mr. Osborne's b. c. by Honeywood, out of Incense, 2 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner); Mr. Wilson's Mauchline, 2 yrs., 6st. (Peacock), also ran.

5 to 4 against Breeze, 2 to 1 against Bourgeois, and 5 to 1 each against Ghika, Julia, and Mauchline. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 10 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; Grey stone in (3 subs.)

Mr. Dawson's b. f. Breach, by Storm, 3 yrs., 9st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft) .. 1
 Mr. J. Walker's b. c. Riga, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (owner) 2
 Mr. W. W. Harland's ch. f. Fanny Free, 3 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (owner) 3
 7 to 4 on Riga. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY, October the 12th.—Lord W. Powlett's c. Flimay, by Iago, 8st. 4lb. (E. Sharpe), beat Ld. Exeter's Turbit, 8st. 8lb. (G. Fordham), R.M., 150, h. ft. 5 to 2 on Flimay. Won by ten lengths.

A PLATE of 50 sovs.; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 7lb., five, six, and aged 8st. 12lb.; A.F.

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs. (Charlton) 1
 Ld. Glasgow's br. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Barba, 3 yrs. (Plumb) 2
 Duke of Bedford's Aster, 3 yrs. (E. Sharpe) 3
 Mr. Shelley's Gunboat, 3 yrs. (Thomas) 4
 Mr. Clive's br. c. Apathy, 3 yrs. (Cresswell) 5
 5 to 1 on Saunterer. Won by three lengths, a length and a half between the second and third.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, and only 5 ft. if declared, to go to the second; T.Y.C. (5 subs., 1 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Mr. T. Walker's b. f. Theodora, by Orlando, 4 yrs., 9st. (Aldcroft) 1
 Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (T. Cliff) 2
 Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunrise, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Plumb) 3
 Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray) 4
 2 to 1 each against Theodora and Flyaway, and 7 to 2 against each of the others. Won by a neck, the same distance between the second and third, four lengths between the third and fourth.

A PLATE of 50 sovs.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunbeam, by Chanticleer (G. Fordham) 1
 Capt. Christie's bl. c. Orcehill (Pritchard) 2
 Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Pinsticker (A. Day) 3
 Mr. Moseley's ch. c. Marauder, by The Cossack, out of Barbarina (Flatman); Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Little Treasure (Palmer); Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich (French); Mr. R. Sutton's Aethon (Kendall); Mr. Barnard's Topsy (late Yaller Gal), by Sirikol (Swift); Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse (J. Osborne); Mr. Webb's br. f. The Harem, by Annadale, out of Maria, by The Merry Monarch (J. Mann); Mr. Alexander's Brown Middleton (R. Cotton); Mr. Redford's ch. c. Erringham, by Grecian, dam (foaled in 1848) by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Julia, by Muley Moloch (Ashmall); Mr. Sutton's br. c. The Flying Duke (Charlton); Count Batthyany's br. c. The Courier (Wells); Mr. Gulliver's bl. c. Magnus Troil (Yates); Baron Rothschild's b. c. Scribbler (Hughes); Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Frederick, by Melbourne, out of As You Like It (E. Sharp); Mr. Fisher's brother to Farthingale (Dales); Duke of Bedford's b. g. Melibæus, by Tadmor, or Weatherbit, out of Moncada (Pettit); Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. Blacksmith (Aldcroft), also ran.

Even on Sunbeam, 4 to 1 against Chanoinesse. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

Ld. Glasgow's br. f. by Birdcatcher, out of Miss Whip, 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft), beat Duke of Bedford's Crusada, 8st. 7lb. (Pettit), T.Y.C., 200, h. ft. 2 to 1 on the Miss Whip f. Won by three lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 7lb., three 8st. 4lb., four 8st. 12lb., five and upwards 9st. 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs.; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, by Collingwood, 2 yrs. (Bray) 1
 Mr. Mitchell's br. f. Plague Royal, 2 yrs. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. T. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs. (Wells) 3

Mr. T. Walker's Oltenitz, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft); Ld. Exeter's Pactolus, 2 yrs. (G. Fordham); Mr. Angell's Woodmite, 2 yrs. (Custance); Mr. Webb's Eardrop, 4 yrs. (Yates); Capt. Bryana's Bird in Hand, 4 yrs. (Ashmall); Mr. Bayly's f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 2 yrs. (Cresswell); Mr. Osborne's ch. f. Anne Develin, by Crosier, dam by Ishmael, out of Mignonette, 2 yrs. (Challoner), also ran.

7 to 4 against Olympus, and 3 to 1 against Admiralty. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, by Neacham, 6st. (Bray), beat Duke of Bedford's br. c. Killigrew, 6st. 4lb. (Plumb), first half of Ab. M., 200, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Killigrew. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Renewal of the SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, 80 ft., for three years old fillies; D.M. (6 subs.)

Capt. White's f. Queen of the East, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 4lb., walked over.

Mr. Jackson's Saunterer, 9st. recd. ft. from Mr. Ten Broeck's Babylon, 7st., Ab. M., 200, h. ft.

Duke of Bedford's br. g. Leontes, by Tadmor, out of Fisiata, 2 yrs., 8st., recd. ft. from Ld. Wilton's Rhianu, by Orlando, out of Ma Mie, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb., Bretby Stakes Course, 300, 100 ft.

TUESDAY.—The SELLING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each; the winner to be sold for £100; last half of Ab. M. (17 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, by Surplice, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray) 1

Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey, 2 yrs., 7st. (G. Fordham) 2

Mr. Osborne's gr. c. Lot Three, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner) 3

Mr. Mundy's b. f. Spinet, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (A. Day); Mr. Fry's ch. f. Cantrip, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Hughes); Mr. Amery's bl. f. Impatience, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (F. Adams); Mr. Moseley's Geneva, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. J. Lowe's b. f. Lass of Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Rayner); Mr. Mellish's Yess, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Custance); Mr. Mather's Lincoln Tom, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard), also ran.

4 to 1 against Lot Three, 6 to 1 against Indulgence, 7 to 1 each against Spinet and the Hersey f., and 8 to 1 against Cantrip. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The ROYAL STAKES of 200 sovs. each, 120 ft., for three years old; the second saved his stake; A.F. (8 subs., 1 of whom paid 50 sovs. ft.)

Mr. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, by Alarm, 8st. 8lb. (Wells) 1

Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, 8st. 8lb. (Hughes) 2

Duke of Bedford's Keepsake, 8st. 8lb. (R. Pettit) 3

Even on Hobgoblin, 7 to 4 against Sydney, and 5 to 1 against Keepsake. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third.

The CAESAREWITCH STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., with 200 added; the second recd. £50, and the winner paid £30; Cesarewitch Course (71 subs.)

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Prioree, by Sovereign, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Tankealey; deciding heat, G. Fordham) 1

Capt. Smith's b. c. El Hakim, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Little; deciding heat, Bray) 2

Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Bees, 3 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Grimshaw) 3

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb) 4

Mr. J. B. Starky's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Wells); Mr. A. Nichol's b. or r. c. Warlock, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Flatman); Mr. Hale's b. h. Poodle, aged, 8st. 8lb. (A. Day); Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—incl. 3lb. extra (J. Osborne); Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (G. Fordham); Madame La Tache de Fay's Ronzi, by Sir Tatton Sykes, out of Florida (bred in France), 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (W. Abdale); Mr. R. Sutton's bl. c. Black Tommy, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Kendall); Mr. T. Hawkins's b. c. Gunboat, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Prior); Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Charlton); Mr. Isaac Day's ch. g. Zigzag, aged, 6st. 12lb. (Bray); Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Emulator, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Hughes); Sir J. B. Mill's br. f. Cervs, 4 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Grimmer); Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Ducker); Mr. Ellis's b. g. The Poacher, aged, 6st. 9lb. (J. Rogers); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Drinkald's b. c. M. Dobler, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Covey); Mr. Daley's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (French); Duke of Bedford's b. f. Eloquence, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Carter); Mr. T. Cliff's b. h. Sluggard, 5 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Walters); Mr. W. Day's ch. h. December, 5 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (F. Adams); Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Illuminator, 4 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Wood); Capt. Lane's b. c. Bardour, 4 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Challoner); Mr. W. Saunders's bl. f. Lima, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.—car. 5st. 13lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. The Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Faulkner); Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Martinet, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Custance); Mr. Payne's b. c. by Alarm, out of Plush, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Rayner); Mr. Greville's b. f. Rosati, 4 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (A. Edwards); Mr. Alexander's b. c. Humbug, 3 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Boggs); Capt. White's ch. c. Moose, 3 yrs., 5st. 1lb. (Perry); Mr. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Daley), also ran.

4 to 1 against M. Dobler, 8 to 1 against El Hakim, 12 to 1 against Warlock, 100 to 8 against Lima, 15 to 1 each against Plush c. and Rosati, 20 to 1 against Tasmania, 30 to 1 each

against Fisherman, Priores, Odd Trick, Martinet, and Queen Bess, 33 to 1 each against Fright and Zigzag, 40 to 1 against Emulator, and 50 to 1 each against Poodle, Renown, December, and Bardeur. Dead heat with three, Fright beaten a length and a half; Zigzag, Warlock, and Martinet next. Deciding heat—6 to 4 against El Hakim, 2 to 1 against Priores, and 3 to 1 against Queen Bess; won by a length and a half, a head between the second and third. Grimshaw complained of Bray's having crossed him, but the charge was withdrawn.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 2lb.; the winner to be sold for £100; D.M. (3 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's Kingmaker, by The Baron (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. A. Newman's Theory (A. Day)	2
Mr. Osborne's bl. f. As You Like It, by Malcolm, out of Fantastic (J. Osborne)	3

6 to 4 on Kingmaker. Won by three-quarters of a length, a length and a half between the second and third.

THE CLEARWELL STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two years old; T.Y.C. (25 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. c. Eclipse, by Orlando, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater)	1
Baron Rothschild's brother to Mentmore Lass, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes)	2
Mr. Grattwick's The Maid of Kent, 8st. 5lb. (Ashmall)	3
Capt. White's br. c. Jordan, by Jericho, out of Guaracha, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	4

Ld. Ailsbury's b. c. by Alarm, out of Bribery, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman); Count Batthyany's br. c. The Courier, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Achyranthes, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp); Sir R. Bulkeley's b. f. Silica, 8st. 5lb. (Bumby); Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Loadstone, out of Royalty, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Ld. Darby's gr. f. Woodnymph, 8st. 5lb. (Wells); Ld. Exeter's Allspice, 8st. 5lb. (Norman), also ran.

5 to 2 against Woodnymph, 5 to 1 against Maid of Kent, and 6 to 1 each against Eclipse and Jordan. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second, third, and fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; for two years old 8st. 10lb., three 8st. 8lb., four and upwards 9st.; the winner to be sold for £70; Rutland Stakes Course (3 subs.)

Mr. Mitchell's Lady Conyngham, by Slane, 2 yrs. (Hughes)	1
Mr. Mellish's Dramatist, 4 yrs. (Palmer)	2

Won by a head.

WEDNESDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 7st. 3lb., and three 9st.; f. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for £80; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's ch. f. Julia, by Teddington, 2 yrs. (French)	1
Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey, 2 yrs. (G. Fordham)	2
Ld. Exeter's b. c. Pactolus, 2 yrs. (Cresswell)	3
Mr. Jackson's br. f. Nora Creims, 2 yrs. (Challoner)	4
Mr. Holland's br. f. Glimpse, 2 yrs. (Musgrove)	5
Mr. Mitchell's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs. (Hughes)	6

6 to 4 against the Hersey f., 4 to 1 against Julia, and 5 to 1 against Sorceress. Won by a head, a neck between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was claimed.

Ld. Stradbroke's b. f. Rose de Florence, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Boarding-school Miss (Flatman), beat Ld. Glasgow's br. f. by Melbourne, out of Miss Whip (Aldcroft), 8st. 4lb. each, T.Y.C., 200 lb. f. 6 to 4 on Rose de Florence. Won by two lengths.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; D.M. (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's bl. c. Kingmaker, 3 yrs., 7st. (French)	1
Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (W. Sharp)	2
Mr. Clive's b. c. Apathy, 3 yrs., 7st. (Cresswell)	3
Mr. Williams's br. g. Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Flatman)	4
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner)	5
Mr. Gulliver's b. c. Illuminator, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Prior)	6
Ld. W. Powlett's b. h. Saraband, 5 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (E. Sharp)	7

5 to 2 against Skycutter, 5 to 1 each against Saraband, Kestrel, and Bold Buccleugh, and 9 to 1 against Kingmaker. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth.

THE TOWN PLATE of £50; for three years old 7st. 4lb., four 8st. 4lb., five 8st. 11lb., six and aged 9st. 1lb.; the winner to be sold for £200; T.M.M.

Mr. Stevens's br. f. Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs. (Prior)	1
Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs. (Hughes)	2
Mr. Osborne's ch. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs. (Osborne)	3

6 to 4 against Elfrida, 7 to 4 against Lawn, and 4 to 1 against De Ginkel. Won by eight lengths, a length between the second and third.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two years old; last half of Ab. M. (12 subs.)

Ld. Chesterfield's La Fille du Regiment, by Orlando, 6st. 2lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Polly Johnson, 7st. 13lb. (French)	2
Mr. Barnard's Topay, 7st. 10lb. (Swift)	3
Capt. Christie's br. c. Orchestill, 8st. 7lb. (W. Sharp)	4
Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite, 7st. 7lb. (Custance)	5
Mr. Gulliver's bl. c. Magnus Troil, 7st. 7lb. (Prior)	6
Mr. A. Newman's Mimosa, 7st. 12lb. (Bundy)	7

6 to 4 on La Fille du Regiment, 3 to 1 against Polly Johnson, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length and a half, a neck between the second and third, a head each between the third, fourth, and fifth.

The BEDFORD STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; from the Ancaster post, and finish at the Duke's stand (9 subs.)

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Belle, by Slane, 8st. 11lb. (G. Fordham)	1
Duke of Bedford's br. c. Killigrew, 8st. 7lb. (Pettit)	2
Ld. Exeter's ch. f. Asalea, by Nutwith, out of Gardenia, 8st. 8lb. (Norman)	3

5 to 2 on Killigrew. Won by a length, three lengths between the second and third.

The OATLANDS PLATS of £50; Cambridgeshire Course.

Mr. Merry's br. f. Usella, by Sweetmeat, 4 yrs., 8st. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. H. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray)	2
Capt. Bryan's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Musgrove)	3

Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Druid, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp); Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, 6 yrs., 8st. (Hughes); Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior); Mr. Peterofsky's Vision, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Capt. White's b. c. Gilliver, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb); Mr. Abel's br. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs.; 6st. 12lb. (W. Bradley); Mr. W. Smith's b. m. The Cave Adullum, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 4lb. (Collins); Mr. Mitchell's b. g. Salonica, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Edward's b. f. Helen Ragan, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Custance), also ran.

5 to 2 against Helen Ragan, 4 to 1 against Druid, 6 to 1 against Little Tom, and 8 to 1 against Salonica. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third. Vision was restive, and left at the post.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; Criterion Course (5 subs.)

Duke of Bedford's br. g. Leontes, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp)	1
Mr. Sutton's br. c. The Flying Duke, 8st. 12lb. (Charlton)	2
Sir L. Newman's Supple Jack, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	3

5 to 4 against Leontes, 2 to 1 against each of the others. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The SELECT STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; D.M. (10 subs.)

Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, by Bay Middleton, 8st. 7lb., walked over.

Mr. F. Robinson's f. Humming Bird, by Cotherstone, recd. ft. from Ld. W. Powlett's f. Miss Julia, by Melbourne, out of Priestess, 8st. 5lb. each, T.Y.C., 200, h. ft.

Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack, 8st. 2lb., recd. ft. from Ld. Londesborough's Kent, 8st. 7lb., Ab. M., 200, h. ft.

THURSDAY.—Renewal of the BREYBY STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old fillies, 8st. 7lb. each; last three-quarters of R.M. (13 subs.)

Ld. J. Scott's br. f. Blanche of Middlebie, by Melbourne (Wells)	1
Ld. Exeter's b. f. Allspice (Norman)	2
Mr. Parker's b. f. Bianca Capella, by Touchstone, out of Florence (G. Fordham)	3
Ld. Glasgow's ch. f. by Teddington, out of Maid of Masham (Aldcroft)	4
Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Humming-bird (A. Day)	5

4 to 1 on Blanche of Middlebie. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second, third, and fourth; a bad fifth.

HANDICAP PLATE of £100; A.F.

Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, by Scamander, aged, 7st. 10lb. (Swift)	1
Mr. T. Walker's bl. c. Kingmaker, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (French)	2
Mr. G. S. Thompson's b. c. Codrington, 3 yrs., 7st. (Little)	3

Capt. Bryan's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Musgrove); Madame La Tache de Faye's Ronzi, 5 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (W. Abdale); Mr. Bowes's b. f. Victoria, 4 yrs., 8st. (Flatman); Mr. Daley's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Daley); Mr. Peacock's b. g. Jack the Giant-killer, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Rayner); Sir J. B. Mill's br. f. Cerva, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray); Mr. W. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (L. Snowden); Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Salmon, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Hughes); Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton); Capt. Lane's b. c. Barfleur, 4 yrs., 7st. (Dales); Mr. Williams's c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bush); Mr. Teek's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Cresswell); Capt. Christie's b. c. Lawn, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Ld. W. Powlett's b. c. Martinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (G. Fordham); Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner), also ran.

7 to 2 against Cerva, 5 to 1 against Martinet, 6 to 1 against Bracken, 10 to 1 against Victoria, and 12 to 1 against Kingmaker. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third; the c. out of Elcot's dam, Bird in Hand, and Cerva next. Bracken was restive at the post, threw his jockey, and ran away, and was not caught in time to start.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (4 subs.)

Ld. W. Powlett's b. g. Delusion, by Weatherbit (E. Sharp)	1
Mr. Merry's b. f. Sunrise (Aldcroft)	2
Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat (Wells)	3
Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda (Flatman)	4

2 to 1 against Delusion, 5 to 2 against Sunrise, 7 to 4 against Orianda, and 5 to 1 against

Nougat. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, a bad fourth. Capt. Christie claimed Sunrise.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, for three years old; D.M. (9 subs.)

Mr. Clive's br. c. Apathy, by Annandale, 8st. 4lb. (Cresswell)	1
Ld. W. Powlett's ch. c. Flimsy, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp)	2
Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 8st. (J. Mann)	3
Ld. Wilton's br. c. Peeping Tom, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman)	4
Mr. Osborne's bl. f. As You Like It, by Malcolm, out of Fantastic, 7st. 7lb. (Challoner)	5
Mr. A. Newman's br. c. Theory, 7st. 12lb. (Bundy)	6
Mr. Formby's b. c. Banner Bearer, 7st. 7lb. (French)	7
5 to 2 against Apathy, 3 to 1 against Peeping Tom, 7 to 2 against Nereus, and 7 to 1 against Theory.

Won by two lengths, a length between the second and third, a bad fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 7lb., three 8st. 3lb., four 8st. 11lb., five and upwards 9st.; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (15 subs.)

Mr. Osborne's b. f. Interdona, by Chanticleer, 2 yrs. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Cliff's br. c. Old Tom, 3 yrs. (Snowden)	2
Mr. Cliff's b. c. Olympus (Wells)	3
Sir L. Newman's b. f. Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs. (Kendall); Mr. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs. (T. Cliff); Mr. H. Edwards's ch. g. Affghan, 5 yrs. (Hughes); Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Loadstone, out of Royalty, 2 yrs. (Bray); Ld. Wilton's ch. c. Mufti, 2 yrs. (Bundy); Mr. Mather's b. c. The Happy Prince, 2 yrs. (Pritchard); Mr. Barnard's ch. f. Topsey, 2 yrs. (Grimmer); Mr. J. S. Douglas's br. c. Penseroso, by Flatcatcher, out of Miss Milton, 2 yrs.—car. 6st. 9lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 2 yrs. (Plumb); Mr. Mitchell's br. f. Plague Royal, 2 yrs. (Dales); Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs. (Grubb), also ran.

3 to 1 against Interdona, 5 to 1 against Topsey, 6 to 1 against Admiralty, 8 to 1 against Old Tom, and 10 to 1 each against Royalty c. and Plague Royal. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, Admiralty fourth. The winner was claimed.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (7 subs.)

Mr. Formby's b. f. Tambourine, by Bay Middleton (Kendall)	1
Ld. Clifden's br. f. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Clarion (A. Day)	2
Mr. Mitchell's Lady Conyngham (Hughes)	3
Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pampa (E. Sharp)	4
Duke of Rutland's f. by Backbiter, out of Nina (Flatman)	5
Mr. Alexander's b. f. Madcap (R. Cotton)	6
Mr. Jackson's br. f. Nora Creina (J. Osborne)	7
7 to 4 on Tambourine, and 5 to 1 against the Clarion f. Won by a length and a half, a neck between the second, third, and fourth. The winner was claimed by Ld. Clifden, and Mr. Mitchell claimed the Clarion f.

FRIDAY.—HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; first half of Ab. M. (17 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Nutwith, out of Latitude, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Alexander's br. c. Brown Middleton, 2 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Plumb)	2
Mr. H. Edwards's b. g. Border Chief, 5 yrs., 7st. (L. Snowden)	3
Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Old Tom, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Grubb); Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Palmer); Mr. Daley's ch. f. Miss Nightingale, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 8st. (Potter); Mr. Teek's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. Simpson's b. g. Inder, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Smith's ro. c. Fly-by-Day, 2 yrs., 7st. (Swift); Mr. Amery's bl. f. Impatience, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bundy); Mr. R. King's b. f. Ceres, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. J. Osborne's Pomona, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Daley); Ld. Glasgow's bl. f. by Bay Middleton, or Gameboy, out of Brown Bess, 2 yrs., 6st. (Challoner), also ran.

8 to 1 against Border Chief, 6 to 1 against Pomona, 8 to 1 against Inder, and 10 to 1 each against Ceres and the Latitude c. Won by a head, a length between the second and third. Inder ruptured a blood-vessel.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (4 subs.)

Ld. Chesterfield's ch. f. by Surplice, out of Babette (Flatman)	1
Mr. Moseley's ch. f. Geneva (Wells)	2
Mr. J. S. Douglas's br. c. Penseroso (G. Fordham)	3
5 to 4 against Penseroso, and 2 to 1 against Geneva. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third. The winner was claimed.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two and three years old; T.Y.C. (10 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse, by Surplice, 2 yrs., 7st. (Brey)	1
Baron Rothchild's Scribbler, 2 yrs., 7st. (Hughes)	2
Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Pinsticker, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (G. Fordham)	3
Mr. Williams's ch. c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Flatman); Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, 2 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (French); Mather's The Happy Prince, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb.

(Pritchard); Mr. R. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs, 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Mr. A. Newman's Mimosa, 2 yrs, 6st. 7lb. (Bundy), also ran.

5 to 4 against Pinsticker, 3 to 1 against Mimosa, 5 to 1 against Chanoinesse, and 10 to 1 each against Yaller Gal and Scribbler. Won by three-quarters of a length.

The PRINDERGAST STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; T.Y.C. (19 subs.)

Baron Rothschild's b. c. brother to Mentmore Lass, by Melbourne, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) 1

Mr. Howard's b. c. Amsterdam, 8st. 10lb.—incl. 3lb. extra (J. Goater) .. 2

Ld. Exeter's b. f. Allspice, 8st. 5lb. (G. Fordham) .. 3

Sir R. Bulkeley's b. f. Syllabus, 8st. 5lb. (Bumby) .. 4

Capt. White's br. c. Jordan, by Jericho, out of Guaracha, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) .. 5

Count Batthyany's ch. c. The Farmer's Son, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharpe) .. 6

Even on Amsterdam, 3 to 1 against brother to Mentmore Lass, and 7 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length, the same between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth.

Duke of Bedford's g. Leontes, 8st. 2lb. (Flatman), beat Duke of Beaufort's Gin, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day), T.Y.C., 300, h. ft. 5 to 4 on Leontes. Won by a length.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, and only 5 ft. if declared, to go to the second; T.Y.C. (10 subs., 1 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, by Surplice, 3 yrs., 7st. (Hughes) .. 1

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitsa, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) .. 2

Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs, 8st. 10lb. (T. Cliff) .. 3

Mr. Fisher's b. g. New Brighton, aged, 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Duke of Bedford's b. c.

Walmer, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (E. Sharp); Ld. Chesterfield's br. c. Peter Flat, 4 yrs., 8st.

4lb. (Flatman); Mr. Rickaby's ch. f. Arts, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (L. Snowden); Capt.

Christie's b. f. Sunrise, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb. (Bray), also ran.

5 to 1 each against Arts and Sydney, 7 to 1 against Sunrise, 8 to 1 each against New Brighton, Walmer, and Peter Flat, and 10 to 1 against Oltenitsa. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third.

Ld. Glasgow's ch. c. Blacksmith, by The Confessor, 8st. (Aldcroft), beat Duke of Bedford's Melibœus, 8st. 7lb. (Flatman), first half of Ab. M., 100, h. ft. 7 to 2 on Melibœus. Won by a neck.

Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, by Neasham, 2 yrs, 6st. (Bray), beat Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton), first half of Ab. M., 250, h. ft. 9 to 2 on Saunterer. Won by two lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £150; last half of Ab. M. (10 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's b. f. Tambourine (Bray) .. 1

Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty (Wells) .. 2

Mr. Angell's b. f. Woodmite (Palmer) .. 3

Mr. Mitchell's br. f. Plague Royal (Hughes) .. 4

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. f. Silica (Bumby); Mr. Gulliver's bl. c. Magnus Troil (Prior);

Mr. Payne's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Glaucia (Flatman); Mr. Byrns

Ann Develin (Osborne); Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Londestone, out of Royalty (A. Day),

also ran.

5 to 2 against Tambourine, 3 to 1 against Admiralty, 4 to 1 against Plague Royal, 6 to 1 against Silica, 9 to 1 against Woodmite, and 10 to 1 against Magnus Troil. Won by two lengths, the same between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed.

Duke of Bedford's br. c. Killigrew, 8st. 10lb. (Flatman), beat Ld. Glasgow's f. by Gameboy, out of Physalis, 7st. 10lb. (Aldcroft), T.Y.C., 200, h. ft. 5 to 4 on Killigrew. Won by a length.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; half a mile; catch weights (3 subs.)

Mr. Courtenay's b. g. Radulphus, by The Saddler, aged (Mr. Coverdale) .. 1

Mr. Sydney's The Lady A. (owner) .. 2

2 to 1 on The Lady A. Won by a head.

Third year of the PRODUCE MATCH of 1000 sovs. each, h. ft.; for four years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; T.M.M., not more than two to the post.

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Walmer, by Chatham, recd. ft. from Ld. Glasgow.

The challenge for the Whip not having been accepted, Mr. Starkey becomes entitled to it.

CURRAGH OCTOBER MEETING.

TUESDAY, October the 13th.—The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; Anglesey post (13 subs.)

Ld. Conyngham's b. c. Dancing-master, by Simoom, 3 yrs, 8st. 5lb. (Gibbons) .. 1

Mr. Taylor's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs, 8st. 9lb. .. 2

Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, 3 yrs, 8st. 5lb. .. 3

Mr. Atkinson's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs, 8st. 12lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs, 8st.

5lb.; Mr. Keatinge's b. f. Remedy, 3 yrs, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Bradshaw's ch. h. Herald,

5 yrs, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Sirocco, 4 yrs, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. P. Foley's ch. g. by

Tamburini, out of Trapper's dam, 4 yrs, 7st. 10lb.; Mr. Biddulph's ch. c. Araguthsheese,

3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; Mr. Bell's ch. f. Merry May, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb.; Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. brother to Altro, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb., also ran.

Won by a neck, a head between the second and third, Remedy a good fourth.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, and the gold whip; 8st. 7lb. each; four miles.

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, by Simoom, 4 yrs. (Jas. Doyle) 1

Mr. Connor's b. c. Companion, 3 yrs. 2

Won in a canter.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two years old 6st., three 8st. 10lb.; m. and g. allowed 8lb.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, by Simoom, 3 yrs. (Bullock) 1

Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Frisefighter, 3 yrs. 2

Mr. Taylor's b. c. Spero, 2 yrs. 3

Mr. Brennan's b. c. Harry, 3 yrs. 4

Mr. Dixon's b. c. Five-and-Twenty, 3 yrs.; Mr. Maxwell's ch. f. by Warhawk, out of Old

Malt's dam, 2 yrs. (car. 8lb. over); Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Killoughy, by Bandy, out

of May Girl, 2 yrs.; Mr. Doyle's b. g. by Horn of Chase, or Emla Roy, out of Denima,

3 yrs., also ran.

Won in a canter by two lengths, a very bad third.

The ninth year of the NATIONAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 280 added, for the produce of mares covered in 1854; Anglesey post (30 subs.)

Mr. Bradshaw's b. f. Barbary, by Simoom, 8st. 10lb. (Bullock) 1

Mr. Watta's b. f. Odessa, 7st. 12lb. —

Sir T. Burke's ch. c. Eyrecourt, 8st. 2lb. —

Mr. Dillon's ch. f. Encore, 8st.; Mr. Quin's b. or br. f. Zaidee, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Nugent's

b. c. Georgie, by Horn of Chase, out of Georgina, 8st. 2lb.; Ld. Waterford's b. c. Magi-

cian, by Bandy, or Barbarian, out of Circe, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. J. Bayly's b. f. Credit, by

Bandy, out of Careful, 7st. 12lb., also ran.

Won by a head, a dead heat for second place; Encore beaten a head.

The KIRWAN STAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., and 2 ft. (to go to the winner of the challenge) if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 10 sovs.; Red post (12 subs., 2 of whom paid 2 sovs. each).

Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. Altro, by Shawn Buidhe, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Murphy) 1

Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (incl. 10lb. extra) 2

Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. 3

Won in a canter by three lengths.

Renewal of the KILDARE HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. (to go to the winner of the challenge) if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a half on the Peel Course (14 subs., 1 of whom paid 2 sovs.).

Mr. E. Burke's b. c. Tattler, by Magpie, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Murphy) 1

Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, 6 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (incl. 7lb. extra) 2

Ld. Conyngham's b. c. Dancing-master, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb.; Sir T. Burke's c. St. Helens,

by Mildew, out of Lady Caroline, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.; Mr. Connor's br. c. Companion,

3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.; Capt. Bernard's b. f. Zillah, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb.; Mr. Irwin's ch. f.

Easter Monday, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb.; Mr. Atkinson's ch. f. Finwire, 3 yrs., 5st. 12lb.,

also ran.

Won by a length.

WEDNESDAY.—Second class of TRAINERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added, for three years old; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter on the Peel Course (11 subs.)

Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. Altro, 7st. 4lb. (Murphy) 1

Mr. Burke's b. c. Tattler, 8st. 8lb. 2

Sir T. Burke's b. c. St. Helens, 8st. 8lb. 3

Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, 8st. 12lb.; Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Queenscake, 8st. 11b.;

Mr. Connor's b. f. Sœur de Charité, 7st. 11b.; Mr. Biddulph's ch. c. Araguthsbeese, 6st.

13lb., also ran.

Won by a neck, a good third.

The BERRSFORD STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 100 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (28 subs.)

Mr. St. George's b. f. Darling, by Annandale, 8st. 6lb. (Jas. Wynne) 1

Capt. D. W. Pack Berrsford's b. c. Buckstone, by Cotherstone, out of Lady Betty,

8st. 4lb. 2

Ld. Waterford's b. c. Daisy King, 8st. 7lb. 3

Mr. J. Dennis's b. c. by Smallhopes, dam by Hermit, out of Blush, 8st. 4lb.; Ld. Water-

ford's b. c. St. Patrick, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Canary, by Knight of the

Whistle, out of Winter, 7st. 13lb., also ran.

Won by a neck.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; two years old a feather, three 7st. 9lb., four 8st. 10lb., five 9st. 8lb., six and aged 9st. 4lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; three miles.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs. (Bullock) 1

Mr. Nolan's ch. c. by Harkaway, out of Mickey Free's dam, 4 yrs. .. 2
 Mr. Taylor's br. c. Schneider, 3 yrs. 3
 Won in a canter.

The SLIGO STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 50 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (16 subs.)

Mr. Disney's b. c. Knight of Malta, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 12lb. (J. Doyle) .. 1
 Ld. Waterford's b. c. Champion, 8st. 4lb. 2
 Won by half a length.

The SCURRY CORINTHIANS of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; heats, Anglesey post (9 subs.)

Sir T. Burke's b. c. St. Helena, by Mildew, 3 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Poulett) .. 0 1 1
 Mr. Atkinson's b. c. Enchanter, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (£50) .. 1 2 4
 Mr. Atkinson's b. f. Pinwire, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb.—car. 10st. 7lb. in the 1st and 2nd heats (£25) 0 0 2

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (£75) 0 0 3

Mr. Warren's b. f. Liberty, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (£25) 0 3 0

Mr. St. George's b. f. Confidence, 4 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (£25) 2 0 dr.

Mr. Groves's b. c. Belmont (late Piccaninny), 4 yrs., 10st. 5lb. (£25) .. 3 dia.

Mr. F. Hoysted's b. g. Simpleton, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (£25) 0 dia.

THURSDAY.—First class of TRAINERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; one mile on the Peel Course (15 subs.)

Capt. D. W. Pack Beresford's b. c. Buckstone, by Cotherstone, 8st. 12lb. (D. Wynne) 1

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Killoughy, 8st. 12lb. 2

Mr. Nugent's b. g. Georgic, 8st. 3lb. 3

Mr. P. Orford's b. f. Kitty Flanagan, 8st. 7lb. 4

Sir T. Burke's ch. f. Encore, 8st. 12lb.; Mr. Irwin's b. f. Bundle, 8st. 8lb.; Mr. Hiller's gr. f. Bana'thee, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Courtenay's ch. c. Sunflower, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. W. Orford's br. f. by Simoom, out of Fugitive, 8st.; Mr. R. Bell's ch. f. Merry May, 7st. 12lb., also ran.

Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

Third class of TRAINERS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added, for four years old and upwards; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half on the Peel Course (10 subs.)

Mr. Quin's ch. c. Sunshine, by Tearaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Murphy) .. 1

Mr. Sherry's br. c. Walterstown, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (car. 7st. 9lb.) .. 2

Mr. Doyle's br. g. Veteran, aged, 7st. 2lb. (car. 7st. 5lb.) .. 3

Mr. Taylor's b. m. Alcyone, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb.; Mr. Foley's br. b. Trapper, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb.; Mr. Bryan's br. c. Surprise, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.; Mr. Kirkpatrick's gr. m. Arab

Maid, 5 yrs., 7st. 13lb.; Mr. Atkinson's br. c. Alfred, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb.; Ld. Waterford's

b. g. Meigh Dair, aged, 7st. 4lb., also ran.

Won in a canter by two lengths, a bad third.

His Excellency the LORD LIEUTENANT'S PLATE of 100ga.; two years old 6st. 7lb., three 8st. 12lb., four 9st. 7lb., five, six, and aged 9st. 10lb.; m. and g. allowed 8lb.; one mile and a half.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs. (Bullock) .. 1

Mr. Bradshaw's b. f. Barbary, 2 yrs. 2

Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, 6 yrs. 3

Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Prizefighter, 3 yrs.; Mr. Taylor's b. c. Spero, 2 yrs.; Mr. Roche's b. c. Guilbert, by De Ruyter, out of Tempest, 2 yrs., also ran.

Won in a canter, a bad third.

The MARBLE HILL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (19 subs.)

Mr. St. George's b. f. Darling, 8st. 11lb. (James Wynne) .. 1

Mr. Courtenay's b. f. Volatile, 8st. 2

Ld. Howth's ch. c. Rafatie, 8st. 3

Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Killoughy, 8st. 2lb.; Mr. Watts's b. f. Odessa, 7st. 9lb., also ran.

SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs., with 25 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (6 subs.)

Mr. Irwin's br. c. The Tailor, by The Dean, out of Bouquet, 6st. 4lb. (£25) (Lynch) 1

Mr. W. Kennedy's b. c. brother to Altro, 7st. 7lb. (£50) .. 2

Mr. Nugent's Georgic, 7st. 9lb. (£75); Mr. J. Hiller's br. c. Farrathee, 7st. 4lb. (£50);

Ld. Waterford's b. c. Magician, 7st. (£30); Mr. Maxwell's ch. f. by Warhawk, out of Old Malt's dam, 6st.—car. 6st. 3lb. (£25), also ran.

FRIDAY.—Renewal of the PAGET STAKES of 10 sovs., with 50 added, for two years old; Anglesey post (25 subs.)

Mr. Keegan's ch. f. Sweetcake, by Dough, 7st. 11lb. (Jos. Keegan) .. 1

Mr. Disney's b. c. Knight of Malta, 8st. 10lb. 2

Ld. Waterford's b. f. Hebe, by Bandy, out of Magnet, 7st. 11lb. .. 3

Mr. J. Smith's ch. c. by Dough, out of Petticoat, by Pantaloon, 7st. 13lb. .. 4

Mr. Quin's b. or br. f. Zaidee, 8st. 2lb., also ran.

Won by three lengths.

Renewal of the POST WATERFORD STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old; Anglesey post (4 subs.)

Sir T. Burke's ch. c. Eyrecourt, by Horn of Chase, 8st. 2lb. (E. Harrison)	..	1
Mr. J. S. Forbes's br. f. Mary O'Toole, 8st.	2
Ld. Waterford's b. c. Champion, 8st. 2lb.	3
Won by two lengths.		
The ROYAL WHIP, presented by his late Majesty to the Turf Club, with 100gs. added annually by her Majesty; three years old 10st., four 11st. 4lb., five 11st. 12lb., six and aged 12st.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; four miles.		
Mr. Burke's b. c. Tattler, 3 yrs. (James Wynne)	1
Mr. Maxwell's br. c. Fireblast, 4 yrs.	2
Mr. Keegan's ch. c. Prisedfighter, 3 yrs.	3
Mr. Doyle's b. g. Veteran, aged; Mr. J. Dixon's b. c. Huntsman, 4 yrs., also ran.		
Won by half a length.		
A SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old fillies; Anglesey post (4 subs.)		
Mr. Courtenay's ro. or gr. f. Frailty, by Knight of the Whistle, 8st. 3lb., walked over.		
Mr. Quin's ch. c. Araguthabeece, by Vulcan (L. Mahon), beat Capt. D. W. Pack Beresford's b. c. Companion, 8st. 7lb. each, both 3 yrs. old, two miles, 25 sovs.		
The FLYING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £100; half a mile (9 subs.)		
Mr. J. Keatinge's b. f. Remedy, by The Cure, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (E. Harrison)	..	1
Mr. St. George's ch. g. Sans Culotte, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb.	2
Mr. Courtenay's ch. f. Restless (late Canary), 2 yrs., 6st. 5lb.	3
Mr. Quin's b. f. Agitation, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Ld. Waterford's ch. c. Hawk, 3 yrs., 8st.; Mr. Connor's b. f. Scur de Charité, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb.; Mr. Taylor's b. f. Zillah, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb., also ran.		
Won by a length.		
CORINTHIAN STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for hunters; heats, one mile and a half on the Peel Course (5 subs.)		
Mr. Dixon's b. h. Walterstown, by King Dan, 5 yrs., 12st. (Capt. Townley)	..	0 1 1
Mr. Atkinson's ch. g. Baker, 3 yrs., 10st. 7lb.	1 2 2
Mr. St. John's br. c. Schneider, 3 yrs., 10st.	2 0
Sir T. Burke's b. c. St. Helena, 3 yrs., 11st. 4lb.	4 0
Mr. Bryan's b. c. Five-and-Twenty, 3 yrs., 11st. 1lb.	0 3 0

PERTH.

(OVER THE NORTH INCH.)

THURSDAY, October the 15th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; once round (3 subs.)		
Mr. J. G. Henderson's b. c. Logie o' Buchan, by Uriel, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Withington)	1	
Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Hardcastle)	..	2
Won easily by a length.		
The PERTH HUNT PLATE of 40 sovs.; one mile and a half.		
Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Little Cob, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£150) (Hardcastle)	1	
Mr. Frater na. b. c. Honour Bright, by Touchstone, out of Diphthong, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£150) (Ward)	..	2
Mr. Watson's b. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£150) (Withington)	..	3
Won by three-quarters of a length, a length between the second and third.		
The PERTH HANDICAP of 7 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 3 if declared, with 50 added; the winner paid 7 sovs., and the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (10 subs., 2 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).		
Mr. Sharpe's bl. g. Gathercole, by Malcolm, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb.—car. 8st. 4lb. (Bates)	..	—
Mr. Henderson's br. h. The Assayer, by Melbourne, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Withington)	..	—
Capt. McDonald na. b. g. The Bounding Elk, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Hardcastle), bolted.		
Dead heat. Gathercole afterwards walked over, and divided with The Assayer.		
The WELTER STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; jockeys 7lb. extra; the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile and a half (4 subs.)		
Mr. Crosby's b. c. Potboy, by Turnus, 3 yrs., 10st. 8lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (£80) (Waddington)	..	1
Mr. Smith na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 11st. 8lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (£100) (Bates)	..	2
Mr. Watson's br. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 10st.—incl. 7lb. extra (£30) (Withington)	..	3
Won very easily by a length and a half, two lengths between the second and third.		
FRIDAY.—The PERTH HUNT PLATE of 40 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft.; the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile and a half (5 subs.)		
Mr. J. G. Henderson's b. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Withington)	..	1
Mr. Frater na. b. c. Honour Bright, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Hardcastle)	..	2
Won easily by a length and a half.		
The LOTTERY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; twice round (3 subs.)		
Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£100) (Hardcastle)	..	1
Mr. Watson's br. c. Merry Morn, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb.—car. 7st. 6lb. (£100) (Withington)	..	2
Mr. Smith na. b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb.—car. 8st. 10lb. (£100) (Bates)	..	dis.
Won by a neck.		

A HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner paid 3 sovs.; one mile and a half (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Handsome)	1
Mr. Smith's b. f. Honesty, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Bates)	2
Mr. Henderson's b. c. Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Withington)	3
Mr. Crosby's b. c. Potboy, 3 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Ward)	4

Won by half a length, a head between the second and third.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; once round (4 subs.)

Mr. Frater's b. c. Honour Bright, by Touchstone, 3 yrs., 8st. (Withington)	1
Mr. Crosby's b. c. Potboy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£75) (Ward)	2

Won by a length.

WARWICK AND LEAMINGTON OCTOBER MEETING.

TUESDAY, October the 20th.—A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two years old; five furlongs (5 subs.)

Mr. C. Forraby's King James, by Y. Lochinvar, 7st. 7lb. (£50) (French)	1
Mr. Southby's ch. f. Ocean Queen, 7st. 2lb. (£50) (Prior)	2
Mr. Merry's f. by Harkaway, out of First Fruit's dam, 7st. 2lb. (£50) (Ducker)	3
Mr. Smith's br. f. Babbie, 7st. 2lb. (£50) (Thos. White)	4
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Broadlands, 7st. 10lb.—car. 7st. 7lb. (£50) (Challoner)	dis.

Even on Broadlands, and 2 to 1 against King James. Broadlands came in first by a length, but was objected to on the ground that he had not carried extra weight for winning £50, and the stake was awarded to King James. Ocean Queen beaten half a length. The winner was bought in for 150gs.

The LEAMINGTON WELTER CUP of 100 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared; jockeys 6lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; once round (15 subs., 7 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Capt. Price's br. g. Lymington, by Bay Middleton, 5 yrs., 9st. 13lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Hughes)

Mr. Buchanan's Lough Bawn, aged, 10st. (Capt. Lindow)	1
Mr. G. S. Thompson's Codrington, 3 yrs., 9st. 9lb. (owner)	2
Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (Mr. Edwards)	3
5 to 4 against Codrington, 5 to 2 against Lymington, 3 to 1 against Ghika, and 4 to 1 against Lough Bawn.	4

Won by half a length, a bad third.

A HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 15 added; the winner to be sold by section for £60; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. The Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 8st. (Hughes)	1
Mr. Byrn's br. f. Perais, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden)	2
Mr. Barber's ch. c. The Redan Hero, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. Fox's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall)	4
Mr. Stevens's ch. b. Hercules, 6 yrs., 9st. (Yates)	5

Even on The Redan Hero, 3 to 1 against The Amorous Boy, and 5 to 1 against Perais. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

The GREAT WARWICK HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (16 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's sister to Jesuit, by Surplice, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Jackson's Sneeze, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Dales)	3
Mr. J. B. Starky's Laverna, 4 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Ducker)	4
Mr. La Mert's Mysterious Jack, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (French)	5
Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Salt)	6
Mr. W. Cowper's br. c. Optimus, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of sister to Odiham, 3 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Edwards)	7

2 to 1 against Miss Harkaway, 5 to 2 against Sneeze, 4 to 1 against Laverna, and 100 to 12 against sister to Jesuit. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third.

THE CASTLE PARK NURSERY HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (19 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 6st. 13lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Jackson's Night Ranger, 7st. 4lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Joseph Dawson's Polly Johnson, 6st. 10lb. (French)	3
Mr. Barber's King William, 6st. 1lb. (Dales)	4
Mr. Jackson's Terrific, 7st. 6lb. (Snowden)	5
Mr. Greenwood's b. c. Abdon, 7st. (Hughes)	6
Mr. Whitehouse's b. c. Repute, 6st. (Ducker)	7

2 to 1 against Polly Johnson, 4 to 1 against Rose of Cashmere c., 5 to 1 against King William, 6 to 1 against Abdon, 7 to 1 against Terrific, 8 to 1 against Night Ranger, and 100 to 6 against Repute. Won by a length, a head between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth, a bad fifth.

A HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles, over five flights of hurdles (23 snbs.)

Mr. Buchanan's Lough Bawn, by Maggie, aged, 9st. 11lb. (Nightingale)	..	1
Mr. Hylton's Teddesley, aged, 9st. 11lb. (Holman, jun.)	..	2
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 9st. 10lb. (Green)	..	3
Mr. Dart's Evington Lass, aged, 9st. 6lb. (Absalom); Mr. Tombe's Knight of the Shire, aged, 9st. 7lb. (G. Stevens); Mr. Phillips's b. f. Heads or Tails, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (W. White); Mr. Land's Theodine, aged, 9st. 8lb. (Mr. Edwards); Mr. Cope's br. m. Mary Lovell, 5 yrs., 9st. (Jas. Knott), also ran.		

3 to 1 against Lough Bawn, 4 to 1 against Theodine, 5 to 1 each against Heads or Tails and Miss Harkaway, and 6 to 1 each against Knight of the Shire and Teddesley. Won by a length, a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; three furlongs.

Sir L. Newman's Madame Clicquot, by Burgundy, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (French)	..	1
Mr. Jackson's Broadlands, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Gulliver's Magnus Troil, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bray)	..	3
Mr. H. Edwards's Afghan, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Mr. Leach's Princess's Mixture, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Dales); Mr. Bster's b. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hughes); Mr. B. Land's Lady Ribblesdale, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (J. Land); Mr. Whitehouse's b. a. Repute, 2 yrs., 6st. (Ducker); Mr. Henry's Blewbury, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Day), also ran.		

Even on Madame Clicquot, 3 to 1 against Broadlands, and 8 to 1 against any other. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

THE SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (3 subs.)

Mr. B. Land's Englemere (late Lady Ribblesdale), by Tadmor, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Salt)	..	1
Mr. T. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (£50) (Ducker)	..	2
Mr. Starky's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£100) (Cowley)	..	3

Even on Englemere, and 7 to 4 against Amorous Boy. Won by a length, a bad third. The winner was bought in for 70gs.

A SCURRY HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft.; jockeys 6lb. extra; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs., 10st. 13lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Freuch)	..	1
Mr. Byrn's b. f. Magnolia, 3 yrs., 9st. 10lb.—incl. 6lb. extra (Kendall)	..	2
Capt. Price's br. g. Lymington, 5 yrs., 12st. (owner)	..	3
Mr. Jackson's br. g. Ghika, 4 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (Mr. Edwards)	..	4
Mr. H. Edwards's Border Chief, 5 yrs., 11st. 10lb. (owner)	..	5
Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 10st. 12lb. (Capt. Lindow)	..	6

7 to 4 against Agra, 3 to 1 against Magnolia, and 5 to 1 each against Ghika and Border Chief. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third.

The other races on this day were steeple-chases.

SUNDERLAND.

MONDAY, October the 19th.—The TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile.

Mr. Ellis's b. f. Ambrosia, by Sweetmeat, 2 yrs., 6st. (Gray)	..	1
Mr. Withers's Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb.	..	2
Mr. Day's b. f. Why Not? 2 yrs., 5st. 11lb.	..	3

Won in a canter.

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added; one mile and a half (8 subs.)

Mr. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, by Fernhill, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Gray)	..	1
Mr. Leggett's b. g. St. Clare, 6 yrs., 8st.	..	2
Mr. Wells's b. g. Caliph, 6 yrs., 7st. 5lb.	..	3

Won in a canter.

THE SOUTHWICK SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 15 added; one mile and a half.

Mr. Graham's ch. g. Phoenix, by Phlegon, 6 yrs., 9st. (£30) (Coxon)	..	1
Mr. Withers's b. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 9st. 11lb. (£50)	..	2
Mr. Brown's Angelo, aged, 8st. 10lb. (£20)	..	3
Mr. Wells's b. g. Caliph, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (£40)	..	4

Won in a canter. The winner was objected to.

TUESDAY.—The SUNDERLAND HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 2 ft.; one mile (10 subs.)

Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (incl. 7lb. extra), walked over.

THE MEMBERS' PLATE of 20 sovs., added to a handicap of 1 sov. each, to go to the fund; one mile and a quarter.

Mr. C. Ashton's b. f. Fairy, 3 yrs.	..	1
Mr. Wanlass's b. m. Lady Durham, 5 yrs.	..	2

Won easily.

KELSO.

TUESDAY, October the 20th.—The ROXBURGHE HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 5 only if declared, with 200 added; the winner paid 15 sovs., and the second reed. 25 sovs.; one mile and a half (40 subs., 19 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. Saxon's Queen Beas, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 5st. (Grimshaw) 1

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells) 2

Mr. J. G. Henderson's Assayer, 6 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (J. Forster); Mr. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 7st. 8lb. (J. Gill); Mr. W. Sharpe's Gathercole, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (Withington); Mr. Wilson's Minnie, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Little); Mr. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. T. Dawson's Assailant, 4 yrs., 5st. 9lb.—car. 5st. 11lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. G. Gregson's Hegira, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Barker), also ran.

7 to 4 against Fisherman, 2 to 1 against Queen Beas, 4 to 1 against Hegira, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, Minnie, Hegira, and Bourgeois so close up that the Judge could not place a third.

The TOWN PLATE of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second reed. half the sweepstakes; one mile and three-quarters (3 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's br. g. Assailant, by Melbourne, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (Bullock) .. 1

Mr. Brown's b. g. Quin, 6 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£50) (Austin) 2

3 to 1 on Assailant. Won in a canter by two lengths.

The STEWARDS' CUP of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; the second reed. 10 sovs.; once round and a distance (4 subs.)

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (Wells) 1

Mr. West's b. f. Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Aldcroft) 2

5 to 1 on Fisherman. Won very easily by two lengths.

The KELSO PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, by British Yeoman, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Wells) 1

Mr. J. G. Henderson's Logie o' Buchan, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (Forster) .. 2

Mr. Wilson's Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 6st. (Hardcastle) 3

Mr. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—car. 6st. 13lb. (Withington) .. 4

Mr. Robert Henderson na. b. g. Don Pasquale, by Orlando, out of Lurley's dam, aged, 7st. 4lb. (Garnett); Capt. M'Donald na. The Bounding Elk, 6 yrs., 7st. (Austin); Mr. W. Scott na. Galloper, 4 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Barker); Mr. Pringle na. Gunstone, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Little); Mr. T. Dawson's Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock), also ran.

5 to 4 against Bourgeois, 3 to 1 against Logie o' Buchan, and 4 to 1 against Red White and Blue. Won by two lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—The BORDER HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 70 added; the winner paid 10 sovs., and the second reed. 15 sovs.; two miles (24 subs., 9 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Saxon's Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb.—incl. 9lb. extra (Grimshaw) 1

Mr. J. B. Starky's Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells) 2

Mr. C. Gregson's Hegira, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Barker) 3

Mr. Wood na. Little Nell, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock) 4

2 to 1 on Fisherman, 5 to 2 against Queen Beas, 3 to 1 against Hegira, and 6 to 1 against Little Nell. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 40 sovs.; added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; the second reed. half the sweepstakes; once round and a distance (7 subs.)

Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, by Malcolm, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£25) (Grimshaw) 1

Mr. R. Wilson's b. f. Cora Linne, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (£25) (Hardcastle) .. 2

Mr. T. Dawson's b. g. Assailant, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£25) (Bullock) 3

Capt. M'Donald's b. g. The Bounding Elk, 6 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£50) (Forster), also ran.

Even on Red White and Blue, 2 to 1 against Assailant, and 3 to 1 against Cora Linne. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third. The Bounding Elk bolted. The winner was sold for 38gs.

The WELTER CUP of 50 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, h. ft. if declared; the second reed. 10 sovs.; jockeys 7lb. extra; one mile and three-quarters (14 subs., 2 of whom paid ft.)

Mr. J. G. Henderson's Logie o' Buchan, by Uriel, 3 yrs., 11st. 3lb. (Mr. R. F'Anson) .. 1

Mr. T. Dawson's Janet, 3 yrs., 11st. 7lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Aldcroft) 2

Mr. Steel na. Galloper, 4 yrs., 11st. 9lb. (owner) 3

Mr. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 11st. 9lb. (Mr. Usher) 4

Mr. Smart's Honesty, 4 yrs., 11st. 13lb. (Mr. Fraser); Mr. Brown's Quin, 6 yrs., 11st. 10lb. (Mr. Cowan); Mr. G. Stenhouse's Potboy, 3 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Capt. Barclay);

Mr. Binnie's Mary Rose, 3 yrs., 10st. (Mr. Thomson); Mr. T. Dawson's Assailant,

4 yrs., 11st. 9lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Bates), also ran.

5 to 4 against Logie o' Buchan, 6 to 4 against Janet, and 4 to 1 against any other. Won very easily by a length and a half, a length between the second and third, three lengths between the third and fourth.

A PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each; once round and a distance (6 subs.)

Mr. West's b. f. Breeze, by Storm, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Austin) 1
 Mr. W. l'Anson's br. m. Culcavy, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Withington) 2
 Mr. T. Dawson's b. c. The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock) 3
 5 to 4 on Breeze, 6 to 4 against Culcavy, and 3 to 1 against The Little Cob. Won by a neck, a length between the second and third.

A free HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 50 added; once round and a distance (5 subs.)

Mr. Gill's Bourgeois, aged, 9st. 7lb. (Wells) 1
 Mr. W. Sharpe's Gathercole, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Aldcroft) 2
 Mr. West's Breeze, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Bates) 3
 Mr. J. G. Henderson's Assayer, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Forster); Mr. J. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock), also ran.

5 to 4 on Bourgeois, 3 to 1 against Breeze, and 4 to 1 against Assayer. Won easily by a length, the same between the second and third.

MAZE OCTOBER MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, October the 21st.—The FLY HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Mr. M'Kenna's b. f. by Simoom, out of Teresa, 3 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Connolly) 1
 Mr. Maley's b. g. Yeutick, 5 yrs., 10st. 7lb. —
 Mr. Henderson's br. f. Baroness, 4 yrs., 8st. 3

Mr. Marland's b. m. Hawthorn, by Sheraton, out of Retort, 5 yrs., 8st.; Mr. Flood's ch. c. The Pilgrim, by Crosier, out of Myrtilla, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb., also ran.

A bad third. The Simoom f. walked over, and divided with Yeutick.

The HURDLE SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, two miles (4 subs.)

Mr. M'Ilwaine's b. m. Lucy Neale, by Discord, aged, 9st. 11lb.—car. 10st. 4lb.

(£20) (Kelley) 8 1 1

Mr. P. Hoysted's br. m. Miss Beasy, 6 yrs., 10st. 7lb. (£30) 1 3 3

Mr. Graham's b. g. Louth, aged, 11st. 1lb. (£50) 2 2 2

Mr. M'Kinna's b. g. Artful Dodger, 9st. 11lb. (£20) 4 dr.

The winner was sold for £30.

THURSDAY.—Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; for three years old 7st. 9lb., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 11lb., six and aged 9st. 3lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb., horses, &c., bred in the County of Londonderry allowed 5lb.; two miles.

Mr. Newcomen's b. h. Gamekeeper, by Birdcatcher, 6 yrs. (J. Wynne) 1

Mr. Roe's b. c. The Tatler, 3 yrs. — 2

Mr. Maxwell's b. c. Fireblast, 4 yrs. 3

Fireblast beaten by a length. Deciding heat won easily.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; heats, Kilwarlin Course (4 subs.)

Mr. Maley's b. g. Yeutick, by Tory-boy, 5 yrs., 9st. 13lb. (£40) (Maley) 2 1 1

Mr. Henderson's br. f. Baroness, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£20) 1 2 2

Mr. Maxwell's ch. f. by Warhawk, out of Old Malt's dam, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb.

(£40) 3 3 dr.

LINCOLN.

THURSDAY, October the 22nd.—The BROCKLESBY STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; the winner paid 10 sovs., and the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Sir L. Newman's Botany, by Melburne, 8st.—car. 8st. 2lb. (Kendall) 1

Mr. John Osborne's gr. f. Ellen the Fair, by Chanticleer, out of Maid of Clifden, 8st.

3lb. (Challoner) 2

Mr. Cocking's br. c. Sobieski, by Mickey Free, out of Hospodar's dam, 8st. 7lb.

(T. Cliff) 3

5 to 1 on Botany, and 10 to 1 against Ellen the Fair. Won very easily by a length, the second beating the third by a head.

The SCURRY HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. Graddon's b. f. Polly, by Pompey, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (J. Snowden) 1

Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (T. Cliff) 2

Mr. Ellis's b. f. Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (J. Ryan) 3

Mr. Condron's b. g. The Nailor, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Cresswell) 4

Mr. H. Robinson's br. c. The Attorney-General, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (J. Noble); Mr. J.

Osborne's br. f. Ellen the Fair, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Challoner); Mr. Hesselstine's b. f. by

The Cure, out of Lady of the Grove, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Piercy); Mr. J. W. Day's b. f.

Why Not? by Bay President, out of Lass of Lonton, by Bay Middleton, 2 yrs., 6st.

11lb. (J. Frost), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Ambrosia and Amorous Boy, 4 to 1 against The Attorney-General, 8 to 1 against Polly, and 10 to 1 against The Nailor. Won by half a length, the second beating the third a length; a bad fourth.

The LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP STAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 3 if declared, with 100 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (29 subs., 13 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Sir C. Moock's br. h. Vandal, by Van Tromp, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Cresswell)	..	1
Mr. C. Ashton's Fairy, by Fernhill, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Ryan)	..	2
Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (J. Wood)	..	3
Mr. B. Land's b. g. Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 7st. (J. Land)	..	4
Mr. J. Osborne's Tiff, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Challoner)	..	5

Mr. Cunningham's Liverpool, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Flatman), also ran.

5 to 4 against Weatherglass, 5 to 2 against Liverpool, 5 to 1 against Vandal, 6 to 1 against Evelyn, and 12 to 1 each against Fairy and Tiff. Won by a length, the same between the second and third; a bad fourth. Liverpool broke down.

The NURSERY PLATE of 60 sovs., for two years old; three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. Wentworth's br. c. The Cheery Chap, by Chanticleer, 7st. 11lb. (Flatman)	..	1
Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. by Honeywood, out of Incense, 7st. 10lb. (Challoner)	..	2
Mr. Cocking's Sobieski, 7st. 4lb. (Cresswell)	..	3
Mr. J. W. Day's Wootton, 6st. 11lb. (J. Ryan)	..	4
Mr. Green's b. f. Crinoline, 7st. 2lb. (J. Snowden)	..	5
Mr. Lambert's br. f. Bracelet (h.-b.), 6st. 4lb. (J. Wood)	..	6
Mr. Heseltinge's b. f. by The Cure, out of Lady of the Grove, 8st. (J. Nolle)	..	7

5 to 2 on The Cheery Chap, and 7 to 1 against Bracelet. Won very easily by a length, two lengths between the second and third; a bad fourth.

The INNKEEPERS' SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake, one mile (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (£20) (Challoner)	..	1
Mr. Ellis's b. f. Ambrosia, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£60) (J. Wood)	..	2
Mr. W. H. Brook's br. f. Grisell, 2 yrs., 4st. 4lb. (£20) (Grimshaw)	..	3

5 to 2 on Amorous Boy. Won in a canter by two lengths. The winner was bought in for 30gs.

Her MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100gs.; three years old 8st. 2lb., four 9st. 4lb., five 9st. 9lb., six and aged 9st. 11lb.; two miles.

Mr. A. Nichol's ro. c. Warlock, by Birdcatcher, 4 yrs. (Flatman)	..	1
Adm. O. V. Harcourt's b. c. Wardermarke, 3 yrs. (Aldcroft)	..	2
Mr. Shelley's b. c. Gunboat, 3 yrs. (Thomas)	..	3

5 to 2 on Warlock. Won by a head, a length and a half between the second and third.

NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.

MONDAY, October the 26th.—SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 3lb., five and upwards 8st. 8lb.; the winner to be sold for 350 sovs.; Criterion Course (6 subs.)

Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. Peter Flat, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs. (Flatman)	..	1
Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitza, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft)	..	2
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Skycutter, 3 yrs. (Challoner)	..	3
Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged (Norman)	..	4
Mr. Morris's b. c. Admiral Lyons, 3 yrs. (Charlton)	..	5
Mr. Morrison's ch. c. Delhi, by Iago, out of Chadlington Maid, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	..	6

7 to 4 against Oltenitza, 7 to 2 against Peter Flat, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

HANDICAP PLATE of £50; Cambridgeshire Course.

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, by Slight-of-hand, 3 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (Charlton)	..	1
Mr. La Mert's br. g. Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (A. Edwards)	..	2
Mr. Dix's b. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Ducker)	..	3
Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Cresswell)	..	4

Mr. Merry's br. f. Usella, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 8st. (Hughes); Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Flatman); Mdme. La Tache de Fay's b. m. Ronsi, 5 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Dales); Ld. Clifden's ch. c. Indulgence, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Daley's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Daley, jun.); Mr. Mellish's br. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Tankealey); Mr. Shrimpton's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bundy); Mr. Peterofsky's b. c. Vision, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Little); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bush); Mr. R. H. Neville's br. g. by Paragon, out of Smeer, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (R. Smith); Mr. R. J. Southby's b. c. Leo, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (L. Snowden); Capt. Christie's b. f. Sunrise, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Capt. Lane's b. c. Barfleur, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Challoner); Mr. Fry's b. m. Ida, 5 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (J. Clark); Mr. Gibbs's Y. Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Plumb); Mr. Abel's br. g. The Abbot, 3 yrs., 6st. (H. Bradley), also ran.

4 to 1 against Odd Trick, 6 to 1 against Leo, 8 to 1 against Bracken, and 10 to 1 against Ronsi. Won by a length, five lengths between the second and third, three lengths between the third and fourth, c. out of Elcot's dam next. Vision broke away before starting, and did not go to the post.

THE CRITERION STAKES of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two years old; the Turn of the Lands in (42 subs.)

Ld. Ribblesdale's br. c. The Happy Land, by Jericho, 8st. 10lb. (G. Fordham)	..	1
Count Batthyany's ch. c. The Farmer's Son, 8st. 7lb. (Bray)	..	2
Duke of Bedford's br. g. Leontes, 8st. 7lb. (E. Sharp)	..	3
Ld. Ailesbury's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Gals, 8st. 7lb. (Pettit); Sir. R. W. Bulkeley's b. f. Syllabus, 8st. 5lb. (Bumby); Ld. Chesterfield's b. c. by Alarm, out of Drumour's dam, 8st. 7lb. (Ashmall); Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Nutwith, out of Latitude, 8st. 7lb. (J. Osborne); Mr. Edwards's b. c. Excelsior, 8st. 7lb. (Basham); Ld. Exeter's b. f. Allapice, 8st. 5lb. (Norman); Mr. Gratwicke's b. f. Maid of Keut, 8st. 5lb. (R. Cotton); Mr. Greville's b. f. Grand Duchess, 8st. 5lb. (Flatman); Sir J. Hawley's br. f. Adels, by Cotharstone, out of Nua Appleton, 8st. 5lb. (Wells); Mr. H. Hill's br. c. Beacon, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. Holland's b. c. Harry Stanley, 8st. 7lb. (Palmer); Mr. Howard's Greenfinch, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater); Mr. J. La Mert's Dumfries, 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft); Sir L. Newman's ch. c. Supple Jack, 8st. 7lb. (Kendall); Baron Rothschild's br. f. by Melbourne, out of Sacrifice, 8st. 5lb. (Hughes); Mr. Sutton's br. c. Two Flying Duke, 8st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Worland's ch. c. Ravenstonedale, 8st. 7lb. (Grub), also ran.		

6 to 1 against c. out of Drumour's dam, 8 to 1 each against Latitude c., Greenfinch, and Dumfries, 10 to 1 each against The Happy Land and Allapice, 12 to 1 against Harry Stanley, and 100 to 8 against Ravenstonedale. Won by two lengths, a length and a half between the second and third; Supple Jack fourth, Latitude c. next.

OPTIONAL SELLING PLATE of £50; Bretby Stakes Course.

Mr. Mitchell's b. f. Lady Conyngham, by Slane, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£50) (Fritchard)	..	1
Mr. T. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£50) (Hughes)	..	2
Mr. Angell's Woodmite, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£50) (Custance)	..	3
Mr. Holland's Glimpse, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£50) (Daley)	..	4
Mr. Reeves's Spinet, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£50) (Bradley)	..	5
Mr. Osborne's bl. f. As You Like It, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£50) (Challoner)	..	6
Mr. Williams's Lady Bird, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£50) (Perry)	..	7

7 to 4 against Woodmite, 3 to 1 against Amorous Boy, and 4 to 1 against Lady Conyngham. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second and third, the same distance between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed. Mr. Osborne claimed Woodmite.

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, by Birdcatcher, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne), beat Mr. F. Robinson's Anton, 8st. (A. Day), A.F., 300, h. ft. 6 to 4 on Anton. Won by three lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 9lb., four 8st. 7lb., five 8st. 12lb., six and aged 9st.; the winner to be sold for 250 sovs.; Ab. M. (4 subs.)

Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, by Scamander, aged (Swift)	..	1
Mr. T. Walker's bl. c. Kingmaker, 3 yrs. (French)	..	2
Mr. W. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs. (L. Snowden)	..	3
Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 3 yrs. (Charlton)	..	4

6 to 4 on Kingmaker, 4 to 1 against Master Bagot, and 6 to 1 against Little Tom. Won by half a length, a bad third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 6lb., four 8st. 4lb., five 8st. 8lb., six and aged 8st. 10lb.; the winner to be sold for 60 sovs.; D.M. (3 subs.)

Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack, 3 yrs. (French)	..	1
Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs. (Hibberd)	..	2
Mr. R. King's Wild Honey, 3 yrs. (Bray)	..	3

2 to 1 on Orianda, and 4 to 1 against Rotterdam. Won by half a length; Wild Honey beaten off. The winner was claimed.

SELLING HANDICAP of 10 sovs. each, for two years old; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; D.M. (6 subs.)

Ld. Wilton's ch. c. Mufti, by Surplice, 7st. 10lb. (Flatman)	..	1
Mr. Saxon's ch. c. by Woolwich, out of Miss Harkaway's dam, 7st. 10lb. (Dales)	..	2
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Silica, 7st. 9lb. (Charlton)	..	3
Mr. Parker's Bianca Capella, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham)	..	4
Mr. Goodwin's br. f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 7st. 7lb. (Cresswell)	..	5
Mr. Angell's Plumstone, 8st. 7lb. (Palmer)	..	6

5 to 2 against Silica, 7 to 2 against Dividend f., and 6 to 1 against Mufti. Won by three-quarters of a length, three lengths between the second and third, the same between the third and fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the winner to be sold for 250 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (8 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. Tambourine, by Bay Middleton (Bray)	..	1
Ld. Portsmouth's Pinstick (A. Day)	..	2
Mr. Bernard's Topsy (Swift); Mr. Jos. Dawson's Polly Johnson (Kendall); Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Loadstone, out of Royalty (Osborne); Mr. Eyton's ch. c. Bellefield, by Harkaway, out of Tranquillity (E. Sharp); Mr. W. King's ch. c. Massacre (Charlton); Mr. Mousley's Marauder (Flatman), also ran.		

7 to 4 against Polly Johnson, 3 to 1 against Tambourine, 5 to 1 against Pinstickier, and 10 to 1 against Bellefield. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third.

Ld. Glasgow's ch. f. by Teddington, out of Maid of Masham, recd. ft. from Mr. F. Robinson's Humming-bird, 8st. 7lb. each, T.Y.C., 500, 200 ft.

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Memorial, by Weatherbit, recd. ft. from Ld. Glasgow's c. by Melbourne, out of Clarissa, 8st. 7lb. each, T.Y.C., 1000, h. ft.

Ld. Clifden's Loyola, 3 yrs., 8st., recd. ft. from Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's Wentworth, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb., T.Y.C., 200, h. ft.

TUESDAY.—FIFTY POUNDS; for two years old 4st. 7lb., three 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 9lb., five 9st. 2lb., six and aged 9st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 300gs.; last three miles of B.C.

Mr. H. Hill's br. c. The Beacon, by Flatcatcher, 2 yrs. (Daley) 1

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pavilion, 2 yrs. (J. Brown) 2

Ld. Exeter's b. c. Pactolus, 2 yrs. (W. Fordham) 3

Mr. Byrn's Anne Develyn, 2 yrs. (Grimshaw) 4

Mr. Thornton's br. c. Harwell, by Fernhill, dam by Hampton—Y. Phantom—sister to Barefoot, 2 yrs. (A. Edwards); Mr. Mellish's b. c. Silvertail, 2 yrs.—car. 4st. 10lb. (Custance); Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 2 yrs.—car. 4st. 9lb. (Woodhouse); Mr. Mosley's ch. f. Geneva, 2 yrs.—car. 4st. 10lb. (Comery); Mr. Saxon's T. P. Cooke, 2 yrs.—car. 4st. 13lb. (Challoner); Mr. Mitchell's Nogman Smith, 2 yrs. (Wiltshire); Coast Batthyany's Courier, 2 yrs.—car. 4st. 13lb. (W. Bradley), also ran.

4 to 1 against Anne Develyn, 5 to 1 each against Harwell and Admiralty, 6 to 1 against T. P. Cooke, 7 to 1 against Pavilion, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, a bad third. Courier broke away, and was left at the post.

The CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, with 100 added; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 80 sovs.; Cambridgeshire Course (165 subs., 66 of whom paid 5 sovs. each).

Mr. T. Parr's ch. c. Odd Trick, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham) 1

Ld. J. Scott's ch. f. Monstissima, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (French) 2

Mr. Jackson's bl. c. Saunterer, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 3lb. (Osborne) 3

Mr. Morris's br. c. Artillery, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (Basham); Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel,

4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Flatman); Baron Rothschild's ch. c. Sydney, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (T. Harrison); Mr. Jas. Davidson's br. c. Sweet William, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Prime); Mr. R. Ten

Broeck's b. f. Pryorass, 4 yrs., 7st.—incl. 7lb. extra (Tankeley); Mr. J. H. Smith's b. g. Whistling Willie, 6 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Robertson); Mr. R. H. Jones's br. c. Baahi

Bazouk, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb.—car. 7st. (Charlton); Mr. Simpson's b. c. Fright, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Prior); Mr. J. H. Moulsey's Bay Hilton, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (R. Smith); Mr.

Bowes's ch. c. The Bird in the Hand, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Cresswell); Ld. Londesborough's

b. f. Rosa Bonheur, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—incl. 3lb. extra (Bollock); Mr. C. Capel's b. c. Prestbury, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Mugrove); Mr. Coates's gr. m. Fanny Gray, 5 yrs., 6st.

9lb. (Hearnden); Sir J. B. Mill's br. f. Cerva, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Grimmer); Capt.

Smith's b. c. El Hakim, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Hugbee); Mr. J. S. Drinkald's b. c. M. Dobler,

3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Covey); Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bush);

Ld. Wilton's br. c. Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Little); Mr. A. Newman's b. f. Relapse,

3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Bray); Count F. de Lagrange's Mademoiselle de Chantilly,

3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Plumb); Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Babylon, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner); Mr.

T. Cliff's br. h. Sluggard, 5 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 2lb. (Walters); Mr. J. Dixon's br. c. Dunboyne,

3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Wynne); Mr. Payne's b. c. by Alarm, out of Plush, 3 yrs.,

5st. 10lb. (Rayner); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—incl. 3lb. extra

(Pritchard); Ld. Anglesey's b. f. Tricolor, 3 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (F. Adams); Mr. Wigram's

b. f. Cyrene, by Collingwood, out of Fleece, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (J. Edwards); Capt.

White's b. c. Gilliver, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Perry), also ran.

7 to 1 against El Hakim, 9 to 1 each against Tricolor and Mademoiselle de Chantilly, 12 to 1 each against Monstissima, Artillery, and Odd Trick, 100 to 8 against Pryorass, 17 to 1 against Fright, 20 to 1 against Whistling Willie, 30 to 1 against M. Dobler, 33 to 1 each against Baahi Bazouk, Plush c., and Queen Beas, 50 to 1 against Kestrel, 66 to 1 against Babylon, and 100 to 1 against Saunterer. Won by two lengths, a neck between the second and third; Cyrene was fourth.

SWEPESTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 10lb., four 8st. 4lb., five and upwards 8st. 8lb.; the winner to be sold for £80; last half of Ab. M. (9 subs.)

Mr. Lascelles's br. c. Unexpected, by Pompey, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. Baldwinson's b. c. St. Dunstan, 4 yrs. (Kendall) 2

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Dramatist, 4 yrs. (G. Fordham) 3

Mr. Sargent's br. f. Sealark, 3 yrs. (Bray) 4

Capt. Christie's br. f. Nougat, 3 yrs. (W. Sharpe); Mr. Reeves's b. f. Spinnet, 3 yrs. (Swift);

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Cruzada, 3 yrs. (E. Sharp); Mr. Payne's b. m. Mabel, 6 yrs.

(Flatman); Mr. Fry's ch. f. Sorceress, 3 yrs. (Hughes), also ran.

3 to 1 against Mabel, 4 to 1 against Cruzada, 6 to 1 each against Sealark and Unexpected, and 7 to 1 against Nougat. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third, a neck between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed.

The **OPTIONAL SELLING STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; last half of Ab. M. (8 subs.)

Mr. Mellish's Yes, by Pyrrhus the First, 7st. 1lb. (£60) (Hibberd)	1
Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey, 7st. 1lb. (£60) (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. Formby's King James, 7st. 5lb. (£60) (French)	3
Mr. Mitchell's b. f. Lady Conyngham, 7st. 1lb. (£60) (Hughes)	4
Mr. Reeves's ro. c. Fly-by-Day, 7st. 5lb. (£60) (Bennett)	5
Mr. Payne's b. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Glauca, 7st. 5lb. (£60) (Plumb)	6
Mr. Jackson's br. f. Nora Creina, 7st. 1lb. (£60) (Challoner)	7
6 to 4 against Hersey f., and 4 to 1 against Lady Conyngham. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third.			

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two and three years old; T.Y.C (11 subs.)

Count F. de Lagrange's b. f. Chevette, by Lanercost, out of Nativia, by Royal Oak (bred in France), 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb)	1
Mr. Formby's b. c. Banner Bearer, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (French)	2
Baron Rothschild's c. Scribbler, 2 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hughes)	3
Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (J. Mann); Mr. J. Gilby's b. f. Ellis, 3 yrs., 8st. (J. Noble); Capt. Christie's bl. c. Orchehill, 2 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (W. Sharpe); Mr. Barnard's b. c. Wrestler, 2 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Swift); Mr. C. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer, 2 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Ryan); Mr. A. Newman's b. f. Mimosa, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray); Mr. Goodwin's f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Musgrove), also ran.			
7 to 4 against Mimosa, 5 to 1 against Orchehill, 6 to 1 against Nereus, and 7 to 1 each against Scribbler and Chevette. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third.			

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £200; D.M. (4 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Broadlands, by Buckthorn (Aldcroft)	1
Ld. Portsmouth's ch. f. Pinstick (A. Day)	2
Mr. Mitchell's br. f. Plague Royal (Hughes)	3
Mr. Dresser's b. c. Cornboro' (J. Osborne)	4
Even on Pinstick, 5 to 2 against Cornboro', and 6 to 1 against Broadlands. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third; a bad fourth.			

WEDNESDAY.—OPTIONAL SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs.; Cambridgeshire Stakes Course.

Mr. T. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£50) (Bray)	1
Mr. Stephenson's b. g. Petruccio, by Sotterley, out of Termagant, 3 yrs., 7st. (£100) (G. Fordham)	2

Won by three lengths.

HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; A.F.

Madame La Tache de Fay's b. m. Ronsi, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 5 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Pratt)	1
Ld. Wilton's b. c. Peeping Tom, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Hibberd)	2
Mr. Daley's Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. (Daley)	3
Mr. Dix's Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (C. Brown)	4
Mr. Robinson's Neville, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Capt. Christie's Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Wells); Ld. Clifden's Eugenie (sister to Jesuit), 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bray); Capt. Lane's Barfleur, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. Hughes's Salmon, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Clark); Mr. Allison's Evelyn, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (J. Wood); Mr. La Mert's Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Ducker); Ld. W. Powlett's Martinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Pritchard); Mr. A. Newman's Theory, 3 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Bundy); Count Bathyan's ch. g. Star of Albion, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (H. Bradley); Mr. Edwards's Helen Ragan, 3 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Custance), also ran.	

4 to 1 against Neville, 5 to 1 against Eugenie, 8 to 1 each against Renown and Martinet, and 10 to 1 against Ronsi. Won by six lengths, a neck between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth. The trainer of Neville was fined 1 sov. for not running in the colour declared.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 7st., three 8st. 7lb., four 8st. 12lb., five and upwards 9st. 1lb.; the winner to be sold for £250; last half of Ab. M. (6 subs.)

Capt. Christie's b. f. Tambourine, 2 yrs. (Bray)	1
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Tunstall Maid, 2 yrs. (Bullock)	2
Mr. Barnard's b. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs. (Swift)	3
Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged (G. Fordham)	4
Mr. J. Dawson's b. f. Polly Johnson, 2 yrs. (French)	5
2 to 1 against Tambourine, 5 to 2 against Tunstall Maid, and 3 to 1 against Polly Johnson. Won by three-quarters of a length, a head between the second and third.			

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two years old; first half of Ab. M. (19 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's b. c. by Netwith, out of Latitude, 7st. 8lb. (Bray)	1
Capt. Christie's Orchehill, 8st. (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. La Mert's Dumfries, 7st. 7lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Chesterfield's La Fille du Regiment, 7st. 2lb. (Challoner)	4

Mr. Craven's Yaller Gal, 8st. (French); Mr. Barnard's Lord Stately, 8st. (Swift); Count F. de Lagrange's f. Chevette, 7st. 10lb. (Spreoty); Mr. W. King's Massacre, 7st. 7lb. (Prior); Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Syllabus, 7st. 7lb. (Charlton); Mr. Saxon's Woodmire, 7st. (Dales); Mr. T. Bell's Wouvermans, 7st. (Grimmer); Mr. Barber's f. by Sarphce, out of Babette, 6st. 12lb. (Daley); Mr. Capel's Merry Sunshine, 6st. 10lb. (Musgrove); Mr. Smith's Hebe, by Herbalist, 6st. (Plumb), also ran.

3 to 1 against La Fille du Regiment, 8 to 1 each against Dumfries and Hebe, 10 to 1 each against Orchehill, Yaller Gal, and Latitudo c. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Heroine, by Neasham (Bray), beat Mr. Halford's br. f. Mainstay (Challoner), 6st. each, first half of Ab. M., 200. 6 to 4 on Mainstay. Won by a length and a half.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £70; first half of Ab. M. (4 subs.)

Mr. Hale's b. c. Abbron, by Grecian (Hughes)	1
Mr. Fraser's b. c. Knockburn (L. Snowden)	2
Ld. W. Powllett's Miss Julia (E. Sharp)	3
Mr. Gilby's Ambrosia (Charlton)	4

6 to 4 against Abbron, and 2 to 1 against Knockburn. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

SELLING HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft.; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; D.M. (6 subs.)

Ld. Exeter's Noisette, by Nutwith, aged, 8st. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Southby's Cara Fatima, 3 yrs., 7st. (L. Snowden)	2
Capt. Bryan's Bird in the Hand, 4 yrs., 8st. (Musgrove)	3
Mr. Osborne's b. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Challoner)	4
Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 7st. (Bullock)	5

7 to 4 against Bird in Hand, 3 to 1 against Admiral of the White, and 5 to 1 against Noisette. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

SUBSCRIPTION PLATE of 50 sovs.; for two years old 6st. 7lb., and three 8st. 10lb.; the winner to be sold for £350; T.Y.C.

Mr. Barnard's Topsy, by Sirikol, 2 yrs. (Bennett)	1
Mr. Edwards's Excelsior, 2 yrs. (Grimmer)	2
Capt. Christie's Admiralty, 2 yrs. (Bray)	3
Mr. Webb's The Harem, 2 yrs.—car. 6st. 9lb. (G. Fordham)	4
Mr. Parker's Bianca Capella, 2 yrs. (F. Adams)	5
Mr. Gardner's Quarterdeck, 2 yrs. (Faulkner)	6

Even on Admiralty, 4 to 1 against Topsy, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, three lengths between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 2lb., five and upwards 8st. 7lb.; the winner to be sold for £150; T.Y.C. (4 subs.)

Mr. T. Cliff's b. c. Olympus, by Epirus, 4 yrs. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. T. Walker's Kingmaker, 3 yrs. (French)	2
Mr. Dodsworth's Sky cutter, 3 yrs. (Challoner)	3
Mr. Capel's Welham, 6 yrs. (Flatman)	4

Even on Olympus. Won by four lengths, a bad third. The winner was claimed.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 4lb., five and upwards 9st. 1lb.; the winner to be sold for £40; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. Stamford's b. f. West-end, by The Hero, 3 yrs. (Charlton)	1
Capt. Christie's Nougat, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. T. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs. (Hughes)	3

7 to 4 against Amorous Boy, and 2 to 1 against each of the others. Won by two lengths, a bad third. The winner was claimed.

THURSDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., with 100 added; for three years old 7st., four 8st. 7lb., five 9st., six and aged 9st. 2lb.; B.C. (13 subs.)

Mr. J. B. Starky's br. c. Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs. (Wells)	1
Ld. Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, 3 yrs. (Challoner)	2

5 to 4 on Skirmisher. Won by three-quarters of a length.

SWEEPSTAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; Ab. M. (7 subs.)

Gen. Peel's ch. c. Forerunner, by Orlando (Flatman)	1
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b. f. Belle (A. Day)	2

7 to 4 on Belle. Won by a head.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 7lb., four 8st. 2lb., five and upwards 8st. 7lb.; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (7 subs.)

Sir L. Newman's b. c. Olympus, 4 yrs. (Kendall)	1
Ld. W. Powllett's b. g. Delusion, 3 yrs. (J. Rogers)	2
Mr. G. Hall's b. f. West-end, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham)	3
Mr. Southby's b. f. Cara Fatima, 3 yrs. (L. Snowden)	4

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Inspiration, 3 yrs. (Hibberd); Mr. Baldwinson's br. c. Unexpected, 4 yrs. (Flatman), also ran.

6 to 4 on Olympus, 5 to 1 against Unexpected, and 10 to 1 against Delusion. Won by a length and a half, half a length between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 7st., and three 8st. 12lb.; f. allowed 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs.; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Trabuco, by Windhound, out of Manilla, 2 yrs. (Bullock)	1
Mr. Thornton's br. c. Harwell, 2 yrs. (French)	2
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Silica, 2 yrs. (Challoner)	3

Mr. Ashton's b. c. Ferndale, by Fernhill, dam (foaled in 1845) by Sleight-of-hand—

Bay Middleton—Comus, out of Emma, by Don Cossack, 2 yrs. (G. Fordham)	4
Count Batthyany's The Courier, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 2 yrs. (Bray)	5

5 to 4 against Trabuco, and 4 to 1 against Ferndale. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs.; T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Mr. Mitchell's br. f. Plague Royal, by Mildew (Hughes)	1
Ld. Derby's Whitewall (Flatman)	2
Mr. J. H. Mousley's Marauder (Ashmall)	3
Ld. Portsmouth's Pinsticker (A. Day)	4

6 to 4 on Pinsticker, 10 to 3 against Whitewall, and 4 to 1 against Plague Royal. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth. Mr. Mitchell claimed Whitewall.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft. for two years old; D.M. (13 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse, by Surplice, 8st. 3lb. (A. Day)	1
Ld. Londesborough's York, 6st. 12lb. (Bray)	2
Baron Rothschild's Scribbler, 7st. 11lb. (Hughes)	3

Mr. Halford's Mainstay, 8st. 3lb. (Kendall); Mr. Mellish's Little Treasure, 7st. (Hibberd);

Mr. Saxon's c. Hark Forward, by Woolwich, out of Miss Harkaway's dam, 6st. 12lb.

(Dales); Mr. A. Newman's Mimosa, 6st. 12lb. (Bundy); Mr. Payne's b. c. by The

Flying Dutchman, out of Glauca, 6st. 10lb. (Plumb); Mr. Capel's Honeydew, 6st 7lb.

(Challoner), also ran.

2 to 1 against York, 5 to 1 against Little Treasure, and 6 to 1 against Chanoinesse. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; last half of Ab. M. (5 subs.)

Mr. Howard's b. f. by Orlando, out of Hersey (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Formby's King James (Kendall)	2
Mr. Moseley's ch. f. Geneva (Wells)	3
Mr. Fraser's b. c. Knockburn (L. Snowden)	4
Mr. Dawson's Richmond Hill (Aldcroft)	5

7 to 4 against Knockburn, and 5 to 2 each against Hersey f. and Richmond Hill. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed.

Renewal of the GLASGOW STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb.; last three-quarters of R.M. (10 subs.)

Ld. Londesborough's Gourd, by Nutwith (J. Mann)	1
Ld. J. Scott's b. c. Windham (Aldcroft)	2
Sir J. B. Mill's b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Cymba (A. Day)	3
Mr. R. H. Nevill's b. c. by Collingwood, out of Snee (Flatman)	4

2 to 1 on Cymba c., 3 to 1 against Windham, 6 to 1 against Snee c., and 10 to 1 against Gourd. Cymba c. beaten a head only, the same between the third and fourth. Deciding heat

—Even betting; won by half a length. The trainer of Windham was fined 1 sov. for running in the wrong colour.

Free HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years old; A.F. (11 subs.)

Mr. Barber's b. c. Commotion, by Alarm, 7st. 11lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 7st. 12lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 7st. 10lb. (Flatman)	3
Mr. F. Robinson's b. c. Anton, 8st. 3lb. (A. Day)	4
Sir R. Bulkeley's br. f. Tasmania, 7st. 12lb. (Challoner)	5
Ld. Glasgow's ro. c. by Hernandez, out of Physalis, 7st. (D. Hughes)	6

2 to 1 against Commotion, 7 to 2 against St. Giles, 5 to 1 against Anton, 7 to 1 each against Lord Nelson and Physalis c., and 8 to 1 against Tasmania. Won by a length, a head between the second and third.

SUBSCRIPTION HANDICAP PLATE of £50; D.I.

Hughes's b. g. Romeo, by California, aged 8st. (Hughes)	1
Mr. Bilton's Bracken, 6 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell)	2
Mr. B. Bernard's Zigzag, aged 8st. 5lb. (Swift)	3

Mr. Stevens's Elfrida, 4 yrs., 8st. (Prior); Mr. S. Williams's Bold Buccleugh, 4 yrs., 7 st 7lb. (Bush); Ld. Clifden's Eugenie, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bray); Capt. Christie's Sunrise, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Challoner), also ran.
4 to 1 each against Eugenie and Elfrida, 5 to 1 each against Zigsag and Romeo, 10 to 1 against Bracken, and 12 to 1 against Sunrise. Won by a head, a bad third.
Mr. Coverdale's Radulphus, by The Saddler, aged, 11st. 11lb. (Capt. Little), beat Mr. Beaumont's Knotting, 10st. 8lb. (Mr. Beville), last half of Ab. M., 50. 6 to 4 on Knotting. Won by a neck.

FRIDAY.—SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 5lb.; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (8 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. c. Abron, by Grecian (L. Snowden)	1
Mr. Jackson's Trabucho (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. Osborne's b. f. Silica (Osborne)	3

Mr. Formby's f. Secunda, by Orlando, out of Hersey (Kendall); Mr. A. Newman's br. f. Mimosa (Bullock); Ld. Clifden's c. by Loadstone, out of Royalty (A. Day); Mr. Mitchell's b. f. Lady Conyngham (Hughes); Mr. Parker's Bianca Capella (G. Fordham), also ran.

4 to 1 each against Secunda, Abron, and Trabucho, 6 to 1 against Bianca Capella, and 8 to 1 each against Lady Conyngham and Royalty c. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third. The winner was claimed. Mr. Harvey claimed Trabucho.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 60 sovs.; T.Y.C. (3 subs.)

Mr. G. Hall's b. f. West-end (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda (Flatman)	3

11 to 8 on Orianda, 2 to 1 against West-end, and 6 to 1 against Rotterdam. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed. The trainer of Rotterdam was fined 1 sov. for not running in the colour declared.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 20 sovs. each, and only 5 ft. if declared, to go to the second; T.Y.C. (12 subs., 5 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Mr. La Mert's br. f. Bel Esperanza, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Ducker)

Ld. Londeborough's b. f. Rosa Bonheur, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (J. Mann)	1
Mr. Dixon's br. c. Dunboyne, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (G. Fordham)	2
Mr. W. Saunders's Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Hughes)	3
Mr. H. Edwards's Border Chief, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (L. Snowden)	5
Sir J. B. Mill's Cervs, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (A. Day)	6

5 to 2 against Border Chief, 7 to 2 against Rosa Bonheur, and 5 to 1 each against Dunboyne and Bel Esperanza. Won by a head, the same between the second, third, and fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for fillies; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. f. Target, by Joe Lovell, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	1
Mr. Howard's b. f. Queenstown, 8st. 7lb. (J. Goater)	2
Mr. F. Robinson's ch. f. Humming-bird, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day)	3
Mr. Payne's ch. f. by Cotherstone, out of Catalpa, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman)	4

5 to 4 against Queenstown, and 6 to 4 against Target. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Second class of the NURSERY STAKES of 25 sovs. each, for two years old; D.M. (15 subs.)

Mr. S. Williams's Lucca della Robbia, by Weathergage, 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 11lb. (G. Fordham)

Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pavilion, 7st. 6lb. (E. Sharp)	1
Mr. Jaques's b. c. Old Times, 8st. 7lb. (Osborne)	2
Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Bald-faced Stag, 8st. (Wells)	3
Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. Jackson's b. c. Night Ranger, 8st. 2lb. (Challoner); Ld. Clifden's br. c. by Nutwith, out of Latitude, 7st. 13lb. (Bray); Mr. C. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer, 7st. 8lb. (Flatman); Ld. Glasgow's ch. f. by Teddington, out of Maid of Maabam, 7st. 6lb. (Charlton); Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 7st. 6lb. (Bullock); Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cook, 7st. 4lb. (Dales); Ld. Exeter's b. c. Pactolus, 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell); Sir L. Newman's ch. c. Thistledown, 6st. 13lb. (French); Mr. T. Bell's Wouvermans, 6st. 10lb. (Grimmer), also ran.	4

4 to 1 against Old Times, 5 to 1 each against Bald-faced Stag and Lucca della Robbia, 10 to 1 each against Rose of Cashmere c., Soothsayer, and Pavilion, 100 to 8 against Latitude c. 100 to 6 each against T. P. Cooke and Wouvermans, and 20 to 1 against Pactolus. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft.; D.M. (8 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's br. f. Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Simpson's b. c. Flight, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Charlton)	2
Capt. Christie's b. f. Kestrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Wells)	3
Mr. Shrimpton's ch. f. Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bundy)	4
Col. Martyn's b. g. Nereus, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Plumb)	5

Mr. Combe's b. c. Pitapat, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Fordham), jumped round when the flag was dropped, and was left at the post.
7 to 3 against Kestrel, 5 to 2 against Bel Esperanza, and 4 to 1 against Fright. Won by a length; a bad third.

First class of the NURSERY STAKES of 25 sovs. each, for two years old; D.M. (16 subs.)
Duke of Bedford's b. f. Pampa, by Weatherbit, 6st. 4lb. (J. Rogers) 1
Mr. Byrne's br. f. Anne Develin, 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 2
Ld. Chesterfield's c. by Alarm, out of Elispeth, 7st. 11lb. (Flatman) 3
Mr. Barnard's b. c. Wrestler, 8st. 4lb. (Hughes) 4
Ld. Clifden's bl. f. Chanoinesse, 8st. 7lb. (A. Day); Mr. Sutton's br. c. Flying Duke, 8st. 4lb. (Charlton); Sir L. Newman's br. f. Botany, 8st. 2lb. (Kendall); Mr. Jackson's Tunstall Maid, 8st. (Aldcroft); Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. East Langton, 7st. 13lb. (Wells); Mr. Jackson's b. f. Terrific, 7st. 11lb. (Cresswell); Capt. Christie's br. c. Orcehill, 7st. 10lb. (Pritchard); Ld. Exeter's ch. f. Asalea, 7st. 2lb. (G. Fordham); Sir J. Boswell's h. c. Swale, 6st. 10lb. (Bullock), also ran.

2 to 1 against Swale, 3 to 1 against Pampa, 10 to 1 against Chanoinesse, 12 to 1 against Botany, 14 to 1 each against Elispeth c. and Anne Develin, and 15 to 1 against Wrestler. Won by a length, a head between the second and third, the same distance between the third and fourth.

Ld. Chesterfield's La Fille du Regiment, by Orlando, 8st. 3lb. (Flatman), beat Ld. Glasgow's bl. f. by Bay Middleton, or Gameboy, out of Brown Beas, 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft), Y.C., 50, h. ft. 7 to 4 on La Fille du Regiment. Won by half a length.

Duke of Bedford's Leontes, by Tadmor, 8st. 9lb. (Flatman), beat Ld. Glasgow's Blacksmith, 7st. 12lb. (Aldcroft), first half of Ab. M., 100, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Leontes. Won by two lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 7st., and three 8st. 7lb.; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (8 subs.)

Major Houstoun's b. c. Harry Stanley, by Flatcatcher, 2 yrs. (Plumb) 1
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Tambourine, 2 yrs. (Bullock) 2
Mr. Barnard's br. c. Schoolfellow, 2 yrs. (Swift) 3
Mr. Howard's b. c. Greenfinch, 2 yrs. (G. Fordham) 4
Ld. Exeter's b. c. Pastolus, 2 yrs. (Cresswell) 5
Capt. Christie's b. f. Intercedona, 2 yrs. (Bray) 6
Mr. Henry's Convict, 2 yrs. (Pritchard) 7
6 to 4 against Intercedona, 5 to 2 against Tambourine, 5 to 1 against Harry Stanley, and 7 to 1 against Greenfinch. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, half a length between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 7st. 9lb., four 8st. 3lb., five and upwards 8st. 8lb.; the winner to be sold for 400 sovs.; first half of Ab. M. (5 subs.)

Mr. Edward's b. f. Theodora, by Orlando, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft) 1
Mr. T. Cliff's b. f. Flyaway, 4 yrs. (Wells) 2
Mr. Capel's b. c. Prestbury, 4 yrs. (Kendall) 3
Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, 3 yrs. (Flatman) 4
5 to 4 against Theodora, and 7 to 4 against Lord Nelson. Won by half a length, a bad third.

HANDICAP PLATE of £100; D.I.

Mr. Goodwin's ch. c. Sicheus, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Long) 1
Mr. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes) 2
Mr. S. Williams's ch. c. by Epirus, out of Elcot's dam, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Bray) 3
Mdme. La Tache de Fay's b. m. Ronzi, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Spreoty); Mr. Barnard's ch. g. Zigzag, aged, 8st. 11lb. (Aldcroft); Ld. Exeter's ch. m. Noisette, aged, 8st. (G. Fordham); Ld. Wilton's b. g. Bracken, 6 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Flatman); Capt. Bryan's br. c. Bird in Hand, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. Daley's ch. f. Renown, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Charlton); Mr. Dix's br. f. Ruth, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (C. Brown); Capt. White's br. f. Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Perry); Mr. Gibbs's ch. c. Y. Hopeful, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Plumb); Mr. W. Smith's ch. f. Brazen, 4 yrs., 6st. (W. Fordham); Mr. R. M. Stephenson's Petruccio, 3 yrs., 5st. (T. Fordham), also ran.

5 to 1 against Elcot's dam c., 6 to 1 against Y. Hopeful, 7 to 1 against Renown, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, a head between the second and third; Bracken and Ronzi next, close up.

Mr. Merry's Usella, by Sweetmeat, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Charlton), beat Mr. Barber's Commotion, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft), Cambridgeshire Course, 1000, h. ft. 5 to 4 on Commotion. Won by ten lengths.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for two years old colts, 8st. 7lb. each; those got by stallions or out of mares that never bred a winner allowed 3lb., only one allowance; T.Y.C. (7 subs.)

Ld. Derby's b. c. Toxophilite, by Longbow, 8st. 4lb. (Flatman), walked over.

SATURDAY.—SELLING HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. if declared; the winner to be sold for £120; A.E.C. (7 subs., 1 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Mr. Saxon's br. c. T. P. Cooke, by Slane, 2 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Flatman) 1

Mr. Mitchell's b. f. Lady Coanyngham, 2 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Hughes) 2
 Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 2 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft) 3
 6 to 4 on T. P. Cooke, and 7 to 2 against Wanderer. Won by a length and a half; a bad third. The winner was claimed.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for two years old; R.M. (13 subs.)

Ld. Clifden's c. by Nutwith, out of Rose of Cashmere, 7st. 12lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Ld. Chesterfield's La Fille du Regiment, 7st. 2lb. (Challoner) 2
 Sir J. Boswell's b. c. Swale, 6st. 12lb. (Bullock) 3
 Mr. Henry's ch. f. Greenwich Fair, 7st. 10lb. (Pritchard); Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch. c. Bald-faced Stag, 7st. 9lb. (Charlton); Mr. Hynde's ch. f. Queen Lily (late Topsy), 7st. 9lb. (G. Fordham); Capt. Christie's b. f. Admiralty, 7st. 4lb. (Dales); Count F. de Lagrange's Chevette, 7st. 4lb. (Plumb); Mr. Payne's c. by Alarm, out of Glenluce, 6st. (Rayner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Glenluce c., 8 to 1 each against Greenwich Fair, La Fille du Regiment, and Chevette, and 10 to 1 against Queen Lily. Won by a head, the same between the second and third. Glenluce c. jumped round at starting, and was left at the post.

Mr. Barber's Polly Peachum, by Collingwood, 6st. 4lb. (Dales), beat Mr. F. Robinson's Heroine, 6st. (Bray), both two years old, first half of Ab. M., 200. 7 to 4 on Heroine. Won by a head.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £40; first half of Ab. M. (7 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. c. Trabuco (L. Snowden) 1
 Mr. Osborne's Silica (Osborne) 2
 Mr. Reeves's ro. c. Fly-by-Day (Swift) 3
 Mr. C. Lee's br. c. Soothsayer (Flatman) 4
 Mr. Mitchell's Plague Royal (Hughes) 5
 Mr. Dawson's Richmond Hill (Aldcroft) 6
 Mr. Mellish's Silvertail (Palmer) 7

6 to 4 against Plague Royal, 7 to 4 against Soothsayer, and 5 to 1 against Trabuco. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was claimed by Mr. Osborne, and Mr. Reeves claimed Soothsayer.

THE HOUGHTON HANDICAP of 15 sovs. each, and only 5 if declared, to go to the second; T.Y.C. (17 subs., 2 of whom paid 5 sovs. ft.)

Mr. W. S. S. Crawford's b. c. Zuyder Zee, by Orlando, 2 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bray) .. 1
 Capt. Christie's b. f. Keatrel, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Wells) 2
 Mr. Formby's Banner Bearer, 3 yrs., 6st. (A. Edwards) 3
 Mr. Fry's Sorceress, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Pritchard) 4
 Mr. Edwards's Theodora, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Aldcroft); Capt. Connell's Little Tom, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Swift); Mr. F. Fisher's New Brighton, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Hughes); Mr. Cliff's Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (Kendall); Mr. J. H. Smith's b. g. Whistling Willie, 6 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Flatman); Mr. S. Williams's The Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bush); Mr. J. H. Mousley's Bay Hilton, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Saunders's Master Begot, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. Payne's c. by Alarm, out of Plush, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Rayner); Ld. Glasgow's ro. c. by Hernandez, out of Physalis, 3 yrs., 6st. (Challoner), also ran.

5 to 2 against Zuyder Zee, 4 to 1 against Master Begot, 7 to 1 against Plush c., 8 to 1 against Theodora, 10 to 1 against Whistling Willie, 100 to 8 against Flyaway, and 100 to 6 against Little Tom. Won by a length and a half, two lengths between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each; for two years old 7st., three 8st. 7lb., four 8st. 12lb., five and upwards 9st.; the winner to be sold for 25 sovs.; last half of Ab. M. (16 subs.)

Mr. Formby's b. f. Secunda, by Orlando, out of Hersey, 2 yrs. (French) 1
 Mr. Baldwinson's St. Dunstan, 4 yrs. (Kendall) 2
 Mr. Reeves's Spinet, 3 yrs. (G. Fordham) 3
 Mr. Fox's Magnolia, 3 yrs. (L. Snowden) 4
 Mr. Payne's Mabel, 6 yrs. (Flatman); Mr. Ellis's The Poacher, aged (Pettit); Mr. Sargent's Sealark, 3 yrs. (Wells); Mr. Saxon's Woodmite, 2 yrs. (Dales); Mr. Fry's Cantrip, 3 yrs. (Hughes); Mr. Mellish's Inspiration, 3 yrs. (Palmer); Mr. Gilby's Ella, 8 yrs. (Noble); Mr. Mather's Lincoln Tom, 2 yrs. (Bullock); Mr. Moseley's Geneva, 2 yrs. (Pritchard); Mr. Abel's The Abbot, 3 yrs. (E. Sharp); Mr. Stamford's The Urrer, 5 yrs. (Charlton), also ran.

4 to 1 against Secunda, 6 to 1 against Woodmite, 7 to 1 against Spinet, 10 to 1 each against Mabel, Poacher, Sealark, St. Dunstan, Ella, and Urrer, and 100 to 8 against Magnolia. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth. The winner was claimed.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft.; A.F. (3 subs.)

Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Swift) 1
 Capt. Christie's b. f. Keatrel, 4 yrs., 8st. (Flatman) 2
 Ld. Clifden's Eugenie, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray) 3
 5 to 4 against Keatrel, and 2 to 1 against Eugenie. Won by a head; a bad third.

SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each; for two years old 6st. 7lb., three 8st. 7lb., four 9st., five and upwards 9st. 4lb.; the winner to be sold for £200; T.Y.C. (13 subs.)

Mr. Mousley's ch. c. Marauder, by The Cossack, 2 yrs. (G. Fordham) .. —
 Ld. Chesterfield's Peter Flat, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs. (Flatman) .. —
 Mr. Reeves's Schoolfellow, 2 yrs. (Bennett) .. 3
 Mr. T. Walker's Oltenitza, 4 yrs. (Aldcroft) .. 4
 Capt. Christie's Interidona, 2 yrs. (Bray); Mr. Greville's Grand Duchess, 2 yrs. (Plumb);
 Mr. T. Bell's b. c. Vouvermans, 2 yrs. (Grimmer); Sir L. Newman's Thistledown,
 2 yrs. (French); Mr. Jackson's Tambourine, 2 yrs. (Bullock); Mr. Mellish's Yess, 2 yrs.
 (Hibberd); Mr. Byrne's bl. f. Ann Develyn, 2 yrs. (Challoner), also ran.

5 to 1 each against Grand Duchess and Anne Develyn, 5 to 1 against Tambourine, and 6 to 1 against Peter Flat. Schoolfellow beaten a head, the same between the third and fourth. After the dead heat Marauder walked over, and Mr. Mousley and Ld. Chesterfield divided the stakes. Sir L. Newman claimed Peter Flat.

Ld. Ribblesdale's Happy Land, 6st. 8lb. (G. Fordham), beat Mr. F. Robinson's Heroine, 6st. (Bray), T.Y.C., 200, h. ft. 7 to 4 on Happy Land. Won by a length.

Duke of Bedford's Leontes, 8st. (E. Sharp), beat Mr. Hynde's Queen Lily, 7st. 10lb. (G. Fordham), last half of Ab. M., 100, h. ft. 3 to 1 on Leontes. Won by half a length.

WORCESTER AUTUMN MEETING.

TUESDAY, November the 3rd.—A **SWEEPSTAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two and three years old; one mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Lord Nelson, by Collingwood, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Dales) .. 1
 Mr. T. Stevens's b. f. Barbarity, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Prior) .. 2
 Mr. G. Drewe's bl. c. D'Arcy, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray) .. 3
 Mr. T. Parr's b. c. Childrey, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Hearnden) .. 4
 Ld. De Mauley's Mitraille, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—car. 8st. 5lb. (Cowley) .. 5
 Major Houston's b. f. Chaperone (late Sweet Pretty Pet), by Flatcatcher, out of Leamington's dam, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Neville) .. 6

5 to 4 on Lord Nelson, and 3 to 1 against Childrey. Won easily by a length, half a length between the second and third. Childrey and Mitraille well up.

A **HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for two years old; the winner to be sold by auction for 50 sovs.; a mile (7 subs.)

Mr. Cocking's b. c. Sobieski, by Mickey Free, 8st. 7lb. (T. Cliff) .. 1
 Mr. Curtis's Joe the Quack, 8st. 5lb. (Cowley) .. 2
 Mr. B. Land's Greengage, by Harkaway, out of First Fruit's dam, 7st. 9lb. (J. Land) 3
 Mr. Smith's br. f. Babbie, 7st. 7lb. (Bray) .. 4
 Mr. Saxon's Hark Forward, 8st. 3lb. (Dales); Sir L. Newman's Thistledown, 8st. 3lb. (Kendall), also ran.

7 to 4 against Thistledown, 3 to 1 against Hark Forward, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won by two lengths, half a length between the second and third. Thistledown and Hark Forward bolted. The winner was bought in for 77gs.

The **WORCESTER AUTUMN HANDICAP** of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., and 3 only if declared, with 100 sovs. added; the winner paid 20 sovs.; two miles (30 subs., 10 of whom paid only 3 sovs. each).

Mr. Saunders's ch. f. Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.—car. 6st. 8lb. (L. Suowden) .. 1
 Mr. E. Jones's b. c. Curious, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (French) .. 2
 Mr. La Mert's br. f. Bel Esperansa, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Ducker) .. 3
 Mr. T. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) .. 4
 Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Dales) .. 5
 Mr. Ivey's b. c. Hobgoblin, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Prior); Mr. Water's The Dupe, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. J. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Cresswell); Mr. S. Williams's The Dusty Miller, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Rush); Mr. B. Land's Weatherglass, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (J. Salt), also ran.

5 to 2 against Weatherglass, 9 to 2 against Laodamia, 6 to 1 against Kenerdy, and 100 to 15 against Miss Harkaway. Won easily by ten lengths, half a length between the second and third; a bad fourth.

SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a quarter (4 subs.)

Mr. Cliff's b. g. Amorous Boy, by Alarm, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£30) (Bray) .. 1
 Mr. Mellish's Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 7st. (£30) (Custance) .. 2
 Mr. J. Dawson's Agra, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (£50) (French) .. 3
 Mr. Capel's Welham, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (£50) (Grubb) .. 4

Even on Agra, and 3 to 1 against Rotterdam. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third. The winner was sold for 51gs. Agra was claimed under the Newmarket rule.

The **HURDLE RACE HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid 5 sovs.; two miles, over six flights of hurdles (13 subs.)

Mr. Phillips's b. f. Heads or Tails, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (W. White) .. 1
 Mr. Price's Brompton, 6 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (R. Sly) .. 2

Mr. Hylton's Teddesley, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Holman, jun.) 3
 Mr. Black na The Farmer, aged, 9st. 4lb. (Nightingall) 4
 Mr. Dart's Evington Lass, aged, 10st. (G. Stevens) 5
 Mr. Dart's The Scamp, aged, 10st. 4lb. (Absolom) 6
 Mr. P. Barling's Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (G. Katwell); Mr. T. M. Smith's Per-
 verance, by Bowstring, out of Faith (h.-b.), 5 yrs., 9st. 7lb. (Ennis), also ran.

5 to 2 against Evington Lass, 7 to 2 against Earthstopper, 5 to 1 against Teddesley, and 7 to 1 against Heads or Tails. Won by half a length, three lengths between the second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—A HANDICAP PLATE of 25 sovs. Entrance 10s. each, to go to the second; five furlongs.

Mr. Bates's br. f. Jane, by Mickey Free, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Bray) 1
 Mr. Mellish's b. c. Rotterdam, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Custance) 2
 Mr. Evans's b. g. Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Cresswell) 3
 Mr. Webb's br. f. Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Prior) 4
 Ld. de Mauley's Mitraille, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Dales); Mr. James's ch. c. Kenerdy, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Challoner); Mr. P. Barling's Earthstopper, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (L. Snowden);
 Mr. Ward's Stormy Petrel, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Gardner); Mr. Cocking's b. c. Sobieski, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Drewe's bl. c. D'Arcy, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Britton);
 Major Houston's b. f. Chaperone, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Neville), also ran.

4 to 1 against Jane, 6 to 1 against Eardrop, 7 to 1 each against Kenerdy and Amorous Boy, and 8 to 1 each against Mitraille and Rotterdam. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third; a good fourth.

The AUTUMN FLYING HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; rather more than half a mile (27 subs.)

Mr. La Mert's br. g. Admiral of the White, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb.

(Ducker) 1
 Mr. Dray's Little Gerard, 6 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Prior) 2
 Mr. Jos. Dawson's b. f. Agra, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Snowden) 3
 Mr. R. D. Gough's Raven, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bray) 4
 Mr. T. Cliff's Olympus, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (E. Sharp); Mr. Capel's b. c. Prestbury, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Grubb); Mr. Barber's Lord Nelson, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Dales); Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Cresswell); Mr. R. Wilson's Captain Webberburn, 2 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Challoner); Mr. J. Lowe's Lass of Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb.—car. 4st. 11lb. (Edwards); Mr. Gulliver's Magnus Troil, 2 yrs., 5st. 3lb. (Custance), also ran.

3 to 1 against Captain Wedderburn, 7 to 2 against Olympus, 4 to 1 against Lord Nelson, 7 to 1 each against Little Gerard and Raven, 8 to 1 against Magnus Troil, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a head, half a length between the second and third; a good fourth. Mr. Gibby's Ella, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (Pritchard), broke away before starting, and ran the course through; she was then drawn.

The WORCESTER HUNT STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; gentlemen riders; two miles.

Mr. J. B. Starky's Laverna, by Tom Tulloch, 4 yrs., 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Dart) 1
 Mr. Price's ch. g. Brompton (h.-b.), 6 yrs., 12st. 5lb. (owner) 2
 Mr. W. Halford's b. g. Kingfisher, 4 yrs., 12st. 4lb. (Mr. Edwards) 3
 Col. Clowes's b. g. Conrad, aged, 12st. 5lb. (Mr. Woodhouse) 4

5 to 4 against Laverna, 6 to 4 against Kingfisher, and 5 to 1 against each of the others. Won by a length; a bad third. The rider of Brompton made an objection to the winner as having gone on the wrong side of the post.

The other races on this day were steeple-chases.

WENLOCK.

FRIDAY, November the 6th.—THE WYNNSTAY NURSERY HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added, for two years old; the winner paid 3 sovs., and the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (5 subs.)

Sir J. Boswell's b. c. Swale, by Malcolm, 7st. 13lb. (Bullock) 1
 Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Captain Wedderburn, 7st. 13lb. (Peacock) 2
 Mr. Tittensor's b. f. English Rose, 7st. 12lb. (Snowden) 3
 Mr. G. Gordon's br. c. by The Duke, dam by Pantasa, out of Maid of Mons, 8st. 10lb. (W. White) 4

Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 7st. 10lb. (Frost) 5
 5 to 4 against Swale, 2 to 1 against Captain Wedderburn, and 3 to 1 against Trot. Won by a length, the second beating the third by a neck.

The FORESTER HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; the winner paid £3, and the second saved his stake; one mile and a half (6 subs.)

Mr. J. B. Starky's ch. f. Laverna, by Tom Tulloch, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—car. 8st. 4lb.

(Cowley) 1
 Mr. Charlton's b. m. Grillade, 5 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Pritchard) 2
 Mr. Rowland's ch. f. Laodamia, 3 yrs., 8st. 8lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Frost) 3

Mr. Tittinsor's b. f. Duchess of Sutherland, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (Bullock) .. 4
 Mr. Gulliver's b. f. Redemption, 5 yrs., 9st. (Prior) .. 5
 Mr. Copeland's bl. f. Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Snowden) .. 6
 2 to 1 against Indian Queen, 3 to 1 against Laverna, and 4 to 1 each against Grillade, Redemption, and Laodamia. Won by a neck, a bad third.

The GASKELL STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; half a mile (4 subs.)

Mr. J. Lowe's b. f. Lass of Richmond Hill, by Teddington, or Plenipotentiary, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£25) (Pritchard) .. 1
 Mr. Copeland's ch. f. Trot, 2 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£25) (Snowden) .. 2
 Mr. W. W. Ward's Stormy Petrel, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£25) (Walters) .. 3
 Mr. T. Rowland's ch. f. Little Dorrit, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (£25) (Poole) .. 4
 6 to 4 on Lass of Richmond Hill, 3 to 1 against Trot, and 4 to 1 against Stormy Petrel. Won by a length, the same between the second and third.

The FARMERS' PLATE of 50 sovs., for thorough-bred horses that never started, paid, or recd. st.; the second recd. 10 sovs.; heats, twice round and a distance, was won, at two heats, by

Mr. Hotchkiss's b. g. Tugford, by Polites, 6 yrs., 12st. 8lb., beating another.

The Selling Plate and the Selling Hurdle Race did not produce races.

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN MEETING.

TUESDAY, November the 10th. — A HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs. each, with 30 added; two miles, over six flights of hurdles (11 subs.)

Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 yrs., 9st. 6lb. (Green) .. 1
 Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Leake) .. 2
 Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 9st. 4lb. (Mr. Gaman) .. 3
 Mr. A. Rice's gr. b. Moire Antique, 5 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (Fowler) .. 4
 Mr. Bartholomew's br. m. Reveillee, 6 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (Mr. Bretherton) .. 5
 Mr. Land's bl. m. Theodine, aged, 9st. 9lb. (Nightingall), also ran.
 7 to 4 against Miss Harkaway. Won by four lengths, five lengths between the second and third. Theodine did not pass the post.

A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added; T.Y.C. (12 subs.)

Mr. Peter's br. f. Leukothes, by Goliath, out of Thalia, 2 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (£40) (Little) 1
 Mr. Bates's b. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£20) (Bray) .. 2
 Mr. Daley's b. g. St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Plumb) .. 3
 Mr. Merry's b. f. Lady Aon, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Pritchard); Mr. Wilkins's br. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£20) (Hall); Mr. Woodhouse's b. f. Florence (late Agra), 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Snowden); Mr. Osborne's f. Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (£20) (Challoner); Mr. J. Saxon's ch. c. Hark Forward, 2 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (£40) (Tuck); Mr. T. Dawson's c. Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (£20) (Grimshaw); Mr. J. Dawson's ch. f. Thistledown, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Walley); Mr. King's br. f. The Flea, by Backbiter, out of Nina, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (£20) (Murphy); Mr. La Mart's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 2 yrs., 5st. 6lb. (£20) (Miseu), also ran.

4 to 1 against Florence, 5 to 1 each against Jane and Thistledown. Won by a neck, a head between the second and third. The winner was sold for 75gs.

The KNOWSLEY NURSERY HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft., with 80 added, for two years old; the second recd. 20 sovs., and the winner paid 10 sovs.; T.Y.C. (31 subs.)

Mr. J. Merry's b. f. by Chanticleer, out of Baroness, 6st. 7lb. (Plumb) .. 1
 Mr. Jackson's b. f. Tunstall Maid, 7st. 8lb. (Bullock) .. 2
 Mr. Barber's br. c. King William, 6st. 5lb. (Tuck) .. 3
 Mr. J. Gray's br. f. Meta (h-b.), 7st. 11lb. (Charlton); Mr. T. Temperley's br. f. Sally, 7st. 9lb. (Ward); Mr. Read's br. c. Satinstone, 7st. 5lb. (Leake); Mr. J. Osborne's gr. f. Ellen the Fair, 6st. 12lb. (Challoner); Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Captain Wedderburn, 6st. 7lb. (Peacock); Mr. T. Hunt's b. f. Wild Honey, 6st. 7lb. (Snowden); Mr. E. Gill's bl. c. Adventurer, 6st. 8lb. (Little); Mr. Fraser's b. f. Nelly, by Melbourne, 5st. 12lb. (Pritchard), also ran.

3 to 1 against Tunstall Maid, 5 to 1 against the winner. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third; Wild Honey was fourth, and Adventurer fifth.

The CROXTETH WELTER CUP of 30 sovs., added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; jockeys 5lb. extra; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; mile and a half (14 subs.)

Capt. Connell's ch. g. Little Tom, by Scamander, aged, 11st. 2lb. (Mr. E. O. Harrison) 1
 Ld. de Mauley's br. c. Cotswold, 4 yrs., 10st. 10lb. (Capt. Little) .. 2
 Mr. Dawson's c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 9st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft) .. 3
 11 to 8 on Cotswold. Won by a head, a bad third.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. Parker's ch. f. by Orlando, out of Martha Lynn, 8st. 4lb.—car. 8st. 6lb. (Wells) .. 1
 Mr. Barber's br. c. King William, 8st. (Dales) .. 2
 Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Honeywood, out of Incense, 8st. 7lb. (Challoner) .. 3
 Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. British Flag, 8st. 4lb. (Aldcroft) .. 4

6 to 4 against King William, 2 to 1 against the winner. Won by a head, a length between the second and third.

The AINTREE PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile.

Mr. W. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb)	1
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 7st. (Little)	2
Mr. Grundy's br. f. Leukothoe, 2 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Grimshaw)	3
Mr. J. Merry's br. f. Usella, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Charlton)	4
Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. De Ginkel, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Challoner)	5
Mr. E. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 7lb. (Wells)	6

Mr. T. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock), also ran.

5 to 2 against Usella, and 5 to 1 against Master Bagot. Won by three lengths, the same between the second and third. Little Cob did not pass the post.

WEDNESDAY.—A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; T.Y.C. (6 subs.)

Mr. Bates's b. f. Jane, by Mickey Jane, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Pritchard)	1
Mr. Tomperley's br. c. Omen, 2 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (£20) (Challoner)	2
Mr. King's b. c. Knockburn, 2 yrs., 6st. (£20) (Bray)	3
Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Breach, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Bullock)	4

6 to 4 against Jane, and 4 to 1 against any other. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third. The winner was sold for 82gs.

A silver CLARET JUG of 25 sovs., added to a handicap of 4 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund; six furlongs (16 subs.)

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Englemere, by Tadmor, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. J. Dawson's ch. f. Thistledown, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb. (Grimshaw)	2
Mr. T. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Rigby's ch. c. Borderer, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Fordham)	4
Mr. Johnson's ch. c. Redcar, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Plumb)	5

7 to 4 against Englemere, 5 to 2 against Thistledown, and 3 to 1 against Little Cob. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third.

The above was the actual race run after the other races of the day. The first was declared null and void, on the ground that the horses had run five furlongs instead of six. The following horses then started:—

Mr. J. Dawson's ch. f. Thistledown, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb. (Grimshaw)	1
Mr. J. Dawson's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Bullock)	—
Mr. B. Land's br. f. Englemere, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bray)	—
Mr. Rigby's ch. c. Borderer, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Fordham)	4
Mr. J. Gray's br. f. Meta (h.b.), 2 yrs., 6st. (Plumb)	5
Mr. Johnson's ch. c. Redcar, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Little)	6

2 to 1 against Englemere, 7 to 2 against Borderer, 4 to 1 against Meta, 5 to 1 against Thistledown, and 10 to 1 against Little Cob. Won by a head, a dead heat for second place between Englemere and Little Cob, two lengths between the two and Borderer.

The SCURRY CORINTHIAN HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 25 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; the winner paid 5 sovs.; one mile (12 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Snowden)	1
Mr. E. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 11st. 5lb. (Mr. Erskine)	2
Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 8st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft)	3
Mr. I. Day's b. m. Octavia, aged, 10st. 6lb. (Capt. Little)	4
Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 9st. 2lb. (Mr. Gaman)	5
Capt. Connell's g. Little Tom, aged, 11st. 6lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (owner)	6

2 to 1 against Red White and Blue, 4 to 1 each against Chester and Little Tom. Won by two lengths, a bad third. An objection against the winner was overruled.

The SCRAMBLE HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with 20 added, for all ages; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Capt. White's b. f. Queen of the East, by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Plumb)	1
Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Captain Wedderburn, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Goodwin's br. f. Lady Nelson, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Walley)	3
Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitz, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Bates's br. f. Jane, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Mr. T. Dyson's b. m. Birdlime Girl, 6 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Dales); Mr. R. Sutton's b. f. Aigrette (sister to Ruby), 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Gardner); Mr. R. Jones's gr. c. Esperance, 2 yrs., 4st. 8lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.	

6 to 4 against Queen of the East, and 4 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length, a neck between the second and third.

The HELLER SKELTER STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; one mile (5 subs.)

Mr. Grundon's b. f. Polly, by Pompey, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£20) (Snowden)	1
Mr. Wilkins's br. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (£20) (J. Hall)	2
Mr. T. Dawson's br. c. Richmond Hill, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (£20) (Challoner)	3

Even on Richmond Hill. Won easily by a length, a bad third. The winner was sold for 60gs.

The **SEFTON HANDICAP** of 5 sovs. each, 3 ft., with 60 added; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 7 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (25 subs.)

Mr. Saunders's gr. c. Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 6st. (Plumb)	1
Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham)	2
Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard)	3
Mr. E. Gill's b. g. Bourgeois, aged, 8st. 5lb. (Wells); Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Dales); Mr. J. Osborne's b. f. Tiff, 4 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Challoner); Mr. Harrison's ch. c. King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bullock), also ran.				

7 to 4 against Master Bagot, and 4 to 1 against Sir Humphrey. Won very easily by two lengths, a bad third.

THURSDAY.—A HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; three furlongs (7 subs.)

Mr. Cowley's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, by De Ruyter, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Walker's br. f. Oltenitza, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	2
Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Captain Wedderburn, 2 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner)	3
Mr. King's b. c. Knockburn, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Murphy)	4
Mr. Temperley's br. c. Omen, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Plumb)	5
Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Breach, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bullock)	6

7 to 4 against Oltenitza, 5 to 2 against Lady Elizabeth. Won by three-quarters of a length a neck between the second and third.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 40 sovs.; six furlongs.

Mr. Andrews's b. g. The Martlet, by Flatcatcher, 4 yrs., 8st. (Little)	1
Mr. Copperthwaite's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (J. Land)	2
Mr. Harrison's ch. c. King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock)	3
Mr. Woodhouse's br. f. Florence, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (Kendall)	4
Mr. Smith's br. g. Tinwald, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Hearnden)	5

7 to 4 against The Martlet. Won by a length and three-quarters, a length between the second and third.

A SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, for two years old; six furlongs (7 subs.)

Mr. J. Dawson's ch. f. Thistledown, by The Cossack, 6 yrs., 12st. (£20) (French)	1
Mr. Burgess's br. f. Brown Bonnet, by Voltigeur, out of Pink Bonnet, by Lanercost, 6st. 12lb. (£20) (H. Withington)	2
Mr. J. Osborne's b. c. Marley, 7st. 11lb. (£20) (Challoner)	3
Mr. La Mert's br. f. by Mentor, out of Psyche, 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Murphy)	4

6 to 4 against Thistledown, and 7 to 4 against Brown Bonnet. Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and third.

The winner was bought in for 38gu., and Brown Bonnet was claimed by Mr. Osborne under the Newmarket rules.

The **GREAT AUTUMN CUP** of 300 sovs., added to a handicap of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., and 3 only if declared; the second recd. 50 sovs., and the winner paid 50 sovs.; one mile and three-quarters (74 subs., 41 of whom paid 3 sovs. each to the fund).

Mr. J. Merry's b. g. Special License, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Pritchard)	1
Ld. De Mauley's br. c. Cotawold, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray)	2
Mr. Dixon's br. c. Dunboyne, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (T. W. Fordham)	3
Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (L. Snowden)	4
Mr. J. B. Starky's br. c. Fisherman, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Wells); Mr. J. S. Douglas's b. c. Tournament, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. Bowes's b. f. Victoria, 4 yrs., 7st. (Ryan); Mr. C. Harrison's b. c. Strathnaver, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (H. Robertson); Mr. J. G. Forster's b. c. Underhand, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Plumb); Capt. Smith's b. c. El Hakim, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Little); Mr. Jones's b. c. Bashi Basouk, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb.—car. 6st. 12lb. (H. Withington); Adm. Harcourt's br. c. Wardermarke, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock); Mr. J. B. Starky's ch. f. Laverna, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Hearnden); Mr. Courtenay's ch. c. The Zouave, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (J. Snowden); Mr. Barber's b. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. Saxon's b. f. Queen Beas, 3 yrs., 5st. 6lb.—incl. 8lb. extra (Madden); Mr. W. Day's ch. c. December, 5 yrs., 5st. 5lb.—car. 5st. 7lb. (Adams); Capt. White's b. c. Gilliver, 3 yrs., 4st. 10lb. (Perry); Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 4st.—car. 4st. 4lb. (Grimshaw), also ran.			

4 to 1 each against Underhand and St. Giles, 7 to 1 against Wardermarke, 8 to 1 against Special License, 10 to 1 against Cotawold, 100 to 8 against Tournament, 100 to 7 against Hamlet, 100 to 5 against Fisherman, 100 to 4 against El Hakim, and 100 to 3 each against Victoria and Gilliver. Won very easily by two lengths, a head between the second and third, two lengths between the third and fourth; Fisherman was fifth, El Hakim sixth.

The **LIVERPOOL NURSERY PLATE** of 60 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 8 sovs. each, for two years old; the second recd. 10 sovs., and the winner paid 5 sovs.; T.Y.C. (14 subs.)

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Eyedale, 5st. 10lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. Goodwin's br. f. Lady Nelson, 7st. (Cresswell)	2
Mr. E. Gill's bl. c. Adventurer, 7st. 4lb. (Plumb)	3
Mr. Peter's br. f. Leukothea, 7st. 12lb. (Ward); Mr. Parker's ch. f. by Orlando, out of Martha Lynn, 7st. 10lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. T. Hunt's b. f. Wild Honey, 7st. 7lb. (L.				

(L. Snowden); Mr. Tempest's br. c. Ferndale, 6st. 6lb. (Pritchard); Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. British Flag, 6st. 6lb. (Bullock), also ran.

7 to 2 against Lady Nelson, 4 to 1 against Figdale. Won by a length, a neck between the second and third.

A HANDICAP of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added, for beaten horses; T.Y.C. (8 subs.)

Mr. T. Temperley's b. f. Sally, by Voltigeur, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Plumb) 1

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitsa, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (Aldcroft) 2

Mr. King's b. c. Knockburn, 2 yrs., 6st. (Bray) 3

Mr. Daley's b. g. St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (G. Fordham); Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 6st. 8lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Goodwin's br. f. Lady Nelson, 2 yrs., 6st. (Long); Mr. R. Wilson's b. c. Captain Wedderburn, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Challoner), also ran.

2 to 1 against Oltenitsa, 4 to 1 against St. Dunstan. Won in a canter by a length and a half, a length between the second and third.

The GRAND STAND NURSERY PLATE of 30 sovs., added to a handicap of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, for two years old; the winner to be sold for 80 sovs.; one mile (7 subs.)

Mr. R. Jones's gr. c. Esperance, by Chanticleer, 6st. 4lb. (Challoner) 1

Mr. J. Saxon's ch. c. Hark Forward, 7st. 4lb. (Dales) 2

Mr. Cocking's b. c. Sobieski, 8st. 7lb. (G. Fordham) 3

Mr. J. Dixon's b. f. Donum, by Mentor, out of Cherokee, 8st. 2lb. (Aldcroft) 4

Mr. T. Dawson's b. f. British Flag, 7st. 4lb. (Bullock) 5

5 to 4 on Esperance. Won by three-quarters of a length, a bad third.

The All-aged Selling Race did not fill.

FRIDAY.—A HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with a silver tankard added; three-quarters of a mile (11 subs.)

Mr. Cowley's ch. f. Lady Elizabeth, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bullock) 1

Mr. Windsor's br. c. Sir Humphrey, 3 yrs., 8st. (Plumb) 2

Mr. Tempest's br. c. Ferndale, 2 yrs., 6st. (Pritchard) 3

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Figdale, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Dales); Mr. Woodhouse's br. f. Florence, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Kendall); Mr. Copperthwaite's br. c. Little Cob, 3 yrs., 8st. (Land);

Mr. Burgess's br. f. Brown Bonnet, 2 yrs., 7st. (Snowden); Mr. King's b. c. Knockburn, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Murphy), also ran.

3 to 1 each against Little Cob and Lady Elizabeth. Won by a length, half a length between the second and third.

The WELTER HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with 20 added; jockeys 5lb. extra; the second saved his stake; one mile and a quarter (11 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's b. g. Chester, 3 yrs., 10st. 5lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Kendall) 1

Mr. B. Land's br. f. Englemere, 3 yrs., 10st. 6lb. (Mr. Edwards) 2

Mr. Barber's b. f. Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 11st. 2lb. (Mr. Erskine) 3

Mr. T. James's ch. g. Conrad, aged, 10st. 2lb. (Mr. Gaman) 4

Mr. Starky's ch. f. Laverna, 4 yrs., 11st. 11lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Cowley) 5

7 to 4 each against Englemere and Miss Harkaway, and 4 to 1 against either of the others. Won by a head, a bad third.

The SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; five furlongs (5 subs.)

Mr. King's b. c. Knockburn, by Turnus, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£20) (Murphy) 1

Mr. Saxon's br. f. Figdale, 2 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£20) (Dales) 2

Mr. Wilkins's br. m. Miss Allen, 6 yrs., 9st. 4lb. (£20) (Seffert) 3

Even on Figdale, and 5 to 4 against Knockburn. Won by a neck, a bad third. The winner was sold for 52gs.

The Beaten Handicap did not fill.

SHREWSBURY AUTUMN MEETING.

TUESDAY, November the 17th.—The ABBEY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; three-quarters of a mile (8 subs.)

Mr. T. Walker's br. f. Oltenitsa, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.—car. 8st. 2lb. (£30) (French) 1

Mr. Starky's ch. f. Laverna, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (£30) (Cowley) 2

Mr. Woodhouse's br. f. Florence, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£30) (Snowden) 3

Mr. Flintoff's ch. f. Echo, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (£30) (Pritchard) 4

Mr. Baldwinson's Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Denman); Mr. T. Roland's Little Dorrit, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (£30) (Walters); Mr. Reeve's Spinnet, 3 yrs., 6st. 15lb. (£30) (Bennett), also ran.

7 to 4 against Oltenitsa, 3 to 1 against Unexpected. Won by a head, a length between the second and third. The winner was knocked down for 65gs.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake; five furlongs (6 subs.)

Mr. Craven's ch. f. Yaller Gal, by Woolwich, 9st. 11lb. (£100) (French) 1

Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, 8st. 13lb. (£100) (Yates) 2

Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, 8st. 10lb. (£100) (Ashmall) 3

Mr. J. Wright's Lady Macbeth, by Malcolm, out of Harriet, by Bentley, 8st. 10lb. (£100) (Boyden) 4

5 to 2 on Yaller Gal. Won in a canter by two lengths, the same between the second and third. The winner was knocked down for 130gs.

The **SHORTS HANDICAP** of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £30; the second saved his stake; six furlongs (12 subs.)

Mr. Payne's ch. f. Orianda, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 7st. (Plumb)	1
Capt. Brabson's South-Western, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (J. Ryan)	2
Mr. R. Jones's Esperance, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Mitchell)	3
Mr. La Mert's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. (Ducker)	4
Sir L. Newman's Madame Clicquot, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (French); Mr. Flintoff's Oyster Girl, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Pritchard); Mr. J. Dawson's Thistledown, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Edwards); Mr. Copeland's Trot, 2 yrs., 5st. (Moorhouse); Capt. Bayley's brother to Laird Duff, 2 yrs., 5st. (Challoner), also ran.				

7 to 4 against South-Western, 4 to 1 against Orianda. Won by half a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth. The winner was knocked down for 105gs.

The **SHREWSBURY HANDICAP** of 15 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared, with 50 added; the second recd. £20, the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a quarter (80 subs., 26 of whom paid 3 sovs. each).

Ld. Ribblesdale's b. c. St. Giles, by Womersley, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (G. Fordham)	..	1
Mr. Robinson's El Hakim, 3 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Little)	..	2
Mr. Dix's Ruth, 3 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Brown)	..	3
Mr. T. Hughes's Red Rose, 6 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Plumb)	..	4
Sir C. Monck's Vandal, 5st. 8st. (Creaswell); Mr. Allan's Pantomime, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Austin); Mr. Barnard's Good Friday, 4 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Swift); Mr. T. Hughes's Emulator, 4 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Hughes); Mr. Shipley's Breeze, 4 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. Roe's The Tattler, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Murphy); Mr. J. Osborne's Tiff, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Challoner); Mr. Ivey's Hobgoblin, 2 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Bray); Mr. Raxworthy's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 6st. 1lb. (Mitchell); Mr. Drinkald's Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 6st. (French); Mr. Barber's Hamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Tuck); Mr. Brynd's Shirah, 3 yrs., 5st. 5lb. (Pritchard); Mr. Copeland's Pyrrhus the Second, 3 yrs., 5st. (Grimshaw), also ran.		

5 to 1 against Red Rose, 6 to 1 against St. Giles, 8 to 1 against Hobgoblin, 10 to 1 each against Vandal, Breeze, Grey Pyrrhus, and Shirah, 100 to 6 against The Tattler, and 20 to 1 against Hamlet. Won by a neck, three lengths between the second and third, Vandal and Hobgoblin fifth and sixth.

The **ANGLESEA STAKES** of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 25 added, for yearlings; three-quarters of a mile (6 subs.)

Mr. Barber's ch. c. Tomboy, by Idleboy, out of Alexina, 7st. 7lb. (Dales)	..	1
Mr. A. Day's Schism, sister to Loyola, 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham)	..	2
Mr. T. Stevens's br. c. Bachelor, by Newcourt, out of Fontange, by Cotherstone, 7st. 7lb. (Prior)	..	3
Mr. Johnson's Willie Wright, by Burgundy, out of Peto's dam, 7st. 7lb. (H. Robertson)	..	4

6 to 4 against Willie Wright, and 2 to 1 each against Tomboy and Schism. Won by a short head, a bad third.

The **ARISTOCRATIC PLATE** of 50 sovs.; jockeys 7lb. extra; the last gave the second £5; one mile and a half.

Mr. Land's Englemere, by Tadmor, 3 yrs., 10st. 4lb. (£50) (Mr. Edwards)	..	1
Mr. Dawson's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 11st. 13lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (£50) (Aldcroft)	..	2
Capt. Brabson's South-Western, 3 yrs., 11st.—incl. 7lb. extra (£50) (Ashmall), also ran.		

5 to 4 on Englemere, and 6 to 4 against South-Western. Won easily by six lengths. South-Western did not pass the post. The winner was knocked down for 105gs.

The **ASTLEY HOUSE STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 5 sovs.; seven furlongs (6 subs.)

Mr. Moseley's ch. f. Geneva, by Mildew, 7st. 5lb. (£30) (G. Fordham)	..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's Polly Johnson, 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Basham)	..	2
Mr. Ragg's Miss Waters, 7st. 5lb. (£30) (Bray)	..	3
Mr. Baldwinson's Secunda, 8st. 2lb. (£30) (Denman)	..	4
Mr. Copeland's Dot, 7st. 5lb. (£30) (Froet)	..	5

Even on Polly Johnson. Won by half a length, a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—The **SEVERN STAKES** of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and 195 yards (6 subs.)

Mr. Olding's ch. f. Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 9st. (£30) (Knott)	..	1
Mr. Evans's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 9st. (£30) (Creaswell)	..	2
Mr. T. Walker's Oltenita, 4 yrs., 10st. 3lb. (£30) (Aldcroft); Mr. Woodhouse's Florence, 4 yrs., 9st. 5lb. (£30) (Kendall); Mr. Copperthwaite's Little Cob, 3 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (£30) (Land); Mr. Osborne's Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 9st. (£30) (Osborne), also ran.		

Even on Laodamia, and 5 to 1 against any other. Won in a canter by four lengths; only two passed the chair. The winner was knocked down for 155gs.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, for two and three year-olds; the winner to be sold for £50; T.Y.C. (4 subs)

Mr. Osborne's Silica, by Mentor, 2 yrs., 6st. 4lb. (Challoner)	1
Mr. E. L. Hope's Keystone, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Fordham)	2
Mr. J. Curtis's Joe the Quack, 2 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (Bray)	3

7 to 4 on Keystone, and 5 to 2 against Silica. Won very easily by two lengths, a bad third.

THE CORPORATION PLATE of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with a service of plate, value 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (77 subs, 42 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund).

Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Aldcroft)	1
Mr. Osborne's Augury, 3 yrs., 7st. (Challoner)	2
Mr. Drinkald's Badsworth, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Bennett)	3
Mr. Starky's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 7st. (Fordham)	4
Mr. Capel's Welham, 6 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Plumb); Mr. J. Merry's Polmoodie, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Chillman); Capt. White's Queen of the East, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb.—incl. 10lb extra (Charlton); Mr. Bowes's Victoria, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Ryan); Mr. La Mert's Bel Esperanza, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Ducker); Mr. Gough's Raven, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Cresswell); Mr. Barnett's The Prince, 6 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Prior); Mr. Flinstoff's Timotheus, aged, 6st. 11lb. (Hodgkins); Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Bray); Mr. Dawson's Soerre, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. Johnson's Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (French); Mr. Copeland's Pyrrhus the Second, 3 yrs., 6st.—car. 6st. 8lb. (Snowden); Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (Pritchard), also ran.	

4 to 1 against Augury, 7 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz, 8 to 1 against Lady Aintree, 10 to 1 each against Peto and The Prince, 12 to 1 against Badsworth, 100 to 7 each against Katherine Logie and Welham, 100 to 6 against Prince's Mixture, and 20 to 1 against Victoria. Won by a neck, four lengths between the second and third.

THE FOREGATE STAKES of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft. for two and three years old; three furlongs and a quarter (8 subs.)

Mr. F. Robinson's Heroine, by Neasham, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Bray)	1
Mr. Mousley's Marander, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Fordham)	2
Mr. Craven's Yaller Gal, 2 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (French)	3
Capt. White's July, 2 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Plumb); Mr. Reeves's Spinnet, 3 yrs., 8st. 11lb. (D. Hughes); Mr. Osborne's Trabuco, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Challoner); Mr. Hynde's Queen Lily, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Cresswell), also ran.			

Even on Heroine, and 3 to 1 against July. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, July a bad fourth.

THE COLUMN HANDICAP of 50 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 3 ft. if declared; the second recd. 20 sovs., the third saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile and a quarter (39 subs., 18 of whom paid 3 sovs. each.)

Mr. Holland's Stork, by Sir Isaac, or Gabbler, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Kendall)	1
Mr. Drinkald's M. Dobler, 3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Covey)	2
Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 7st. 7lb. (Bray)	3
Mr. Shipley's Breeze, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (Challoner)	4
Mr. Robinson's El Hakim, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Charlton); Mr. Capel's Prestbury, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Plumb); Mr. Roe's The Tattler, 3 yrs., 7st. (Fordham); Mr. Rickaby's Arta, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Snowden); Mr. Shrimpton's Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Prior); Mr. Reeves's Ruth, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Brown); Mr. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. Brind's Shirah, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb. (Pritchard), also ran.			

3 to 1 against Stork, 4 to 1 against M. Dobler, and 10 to 1 each against The Tattler and Breeze. Won by a head, nothing near the first two.

A HURDLE RACE of 40 sovs., added to a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund; the winner paid 10 sovs.; two miles and a quarter, over nine flights of hurdles (34 subs., 18 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund.)

Mr. T. Hughes's b. g. Romeo, by California, aged, 10st. 7lb. (W. White)	1
Mr. Price's Brompton, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Sly, jun.)	2
Mr. Kirkpatrick's Arab Maid, 5 yrs., 10st. 1lb. (Gibbons)	3
Mr. Morris's Boadicea, 4 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (Kendall); Mr. Millard's Glantias, 4 yrs., 9st. (M'Lean); Mr. O. Price na Erin-go-Bragh, aged, 9st. (Thomas), also ran.			

11 to 8 on Romeo, 5 to 1 against Brompton, and 6 to 1 against Glantias. Won by a head, a bad third; only three passed the post.

The Grand Annual Steeple Chase was run for this day, and the Selling Hurdle Race was declared off by consent.

THURSDAY.—The **LONGLEAT STAKES** of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner to be sold for £20; three furlongs in (12 subs.)

Mr. Barker's Princess Royal, by Joe Lovell, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (G. Fordham)	1
Mr. T. Hunt's Wild Honey, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (L. Snowden)	2
Mr. Osborne's Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (J. Osborne)	3
Mr. Copeland's Trot, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Plumb)	4
Mr. Baldwinson's Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb. (Denman); Mr. Daley's St. Dunstan,			

4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Thorpe's Perseverance, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (W. Keeley); Mr. Dawson's British Flag, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Bullock); Mr. Merry's Lady Ann, 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Pritchard), also ran.

5 to 2 against Alfred, and 4 to 1 against Princess Royal. Won by a neck, half a length between the second and third, a good fourth. The winner was knocked down for 25gs.

The COPELAND NURSERY HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added, for two years old; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs. towards expenses; one mile (34 subs.)

Mr. Gordon's c. Marabout, by The Dupe, dam by Pantasa—Maid of Mona, 6st. 3lb.

(L. Snowden)

Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 5st. 4lb. (Challoner) 1

Mr. Mather's The Happy Prince, 6st. 5lb. (Bray) 2

Mr. Bayley's f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 5st. 4lb. (Edwards) 3

Mr. Jackson's Tunstall Maid, 7st. 12lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft); Mr. Jackson's Night

Ranger, 7st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. Merry's Windham, 7st. (Fordham); Mr. Saxon's

Prince of Denmark, 7st. (Dales); Mr. W. King's Lady of Rohallion, 6st. 9lb. (French);

Mr. Payne's c. by Alarm, out of Glenluce, 6st. 1lb. (Plumb); Mr. Copeland's Trot,

5st. 10lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Ducker); Mr. Capel's Honeydew, 5st. 5lb. (Pritchard); Mr.

Barber's Out-and-Outer, 5st. 5lb.—car. 5st. 6lb. (Tuck), also ran.

5 to 2 against Windham, and 10 to 1 against Marabout. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third, a length between the third and fourth.

The STEWARDS' CUP of 5 sovs. each, 1 sov. ft. to the fund, added to a service of plate, value 50 sovs.; the second saved his stake, and the winner paid 10 sovs.; one mile (82 subs., 49 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund.)

Mr. Shipley's Breeze, by Storm, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Aldcroft) 1

Mr. S. Starky's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (Fordham) 2

Mr. Drinkald's Grey Pyrrhus, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Covey) 3

Mr. T. Hughes's The Brewer (late Emulator), 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Hughes) 4

Mr. T. Cliff's Flyaway, 4 yrs., 8st. 8lb. (T. Cliff); Mr. Capel's Prestbury, 4 yrs., 7st. 10lb.

(Plumb); Mr. Ridley's Hospitality, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bullock); Mr. La Mert's Bel

Esperanza, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (Ducker); Mr. Copperthwaite's The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st.

4lb. (Land); Mr. Rickaby's Arta, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (Rickaby); Mr. J. Osborne's Augury,

3 yrs., 6st. 13lb. (Challoner); Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.

(Mitchell), also ran.

7 to 4 against Angury, and 6 to 1 each against Hospitality, The Brewer, Grey Pyrrhus, and Maid of Cadiz. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the last paid the second's stake; half a mile (9 subs.)

Sir L. Newman's Forget me Not (late Madame Clicquot), by Burgundy, 3 yrs., 6st.

12lb. (£20) (French) 1

Mr. St. George's Sans Culotte, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Snowden) 2

Mr. Copperthwaite's The Little Cob, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (£20) (Land) 3

Mr. Daley's St. Dunstan, 4 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£20) (Dales); Mr. Flintoff's Echo, 3 yrs., 6st.

12lb. (£20) (Pritchard); Mr. La Mert's Admiral of the White, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20)

(Ducker); Mr. O. Osborne's Princess of Orange, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (£20) (Challoner); Mr.

Reeves's Spinet, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb. (£20) (Bennett), also ran.

2 to 1 on Forget me Not, and 8 to 1 against Spinet. Won in a canter by two lengths, a length between the second and third; the other beaten off. The winner was knocked down for 200gs.

The GOLD CUP, value 300 sovs., by subscription of 10 sovs. each; the winner paid 20 sovs.; a mile and a half.

Mr. Merry's Special Licence, by The Cossack, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—incl. 7lb. extra

(Pritchard) 1

Sir C. Monck's Vandal, 5 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Cresswell) 2

Mr. Rowland's Laodamia, 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 7lb. extra (Snowden) 3

Mr. Razworthy's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 5st. 8lb. (Mitchell) 4

Adm. Harcourt's Wardermarske, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Bullock); Ld. De Mauley's Cotswold,

4 yrs., 6st. 11lb.—incl. 3lb. extra (Bray); Mr. Bowes's Victoria, 4 yrs., 6st. 9lb. (Ryan);

Mr. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb.—incl. 3lb. extra (Harcastle); Mr.

T. Stevens's Elfrida, 4 yrs., 6st. (Plumb); Mr. Donaldson's Little Davie, aged, 5st. 10lb.

(Ducker); Mr. Osborne's Tiff, 4 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Challoner); Mr. Starky's Jessie, 3 yrs.,

5st. 1lb. (Neville), also ran.

6 to 5 on Special Licence. Won in a canter by ten lengths, a head between the second and third, a bad fourth; the rest beaten off.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for £50; one mile.

Mr. Saunders's Master Bagot, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 3 yrs., 7st. 6lb. (Snowden) 1

Mr. La Mert's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Ducker) 2

Mr. Waller's Octavia, aged, 7st. 9lb. (Bray) 3

Mr. La Mert's Katherine Logie, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Payne's Orianda, 3 yrs.,

7st. 6lb. (Plumb); Mr. Stevens's Elfrida, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Prior); Mr. Leud's Engle-

more, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Land); Mr. Reeves's Bath, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. (Brown); Mr.

Evans's The Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Dales); Mr. T. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Bullock); Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 6st. 5lb. (Pritchard); Capt. Brabason's South-Western, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Tuck); Mr. Flintoff's Blight, 6 yrs., 6st. (Hodgkins); Mr. Hopkins's Practice, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Edwards); Mr. Osborne's Silica, 2 yrs., 5st. 4lb. (Challoner); Mr. Jackson's Wanderer, 2 yrs., 5st. (Grimshaw), also ran.

3 to 1 against Queen of the South, 7 to 1 each against Elfrida and Master Bagot. Won easily by a length, six lengths between the second and third; the others beaten off. The winner was knocked down for 450gs.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the winner to be sold for £25; six furlongs (7 subs.)

Mr. Owen's b. g. Timotheus, by Hetman Platoff, aged, 7st. (Fordham) ..	1
Mr. J. Dawson's Thistledown, 2 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Whalley) ..	2
Mr. Cliff's Grillade, 5 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Pritchard) ..	3
Mr. Webb's Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Prior); Mr. Ragg's Miss Waters, 2 yrs., 5st. 5lb. —car. 5st. 8lb. (Bray), also ran.	

6 to 4 against Eardrop, and 2 to 1 against Miss Waters. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third; Miss Waters and Eardrop were left at the post. The winner was not put up.

The MONKMOOR HANDICAP of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, added to a silver tea-service; the second saved his stake; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs.; half a mile (42 subs., 21 of whom paid 1 sov. each to the fund).

Mr. Johnson's b. c. Peto, by Poynton, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Robertson) ..	1
Mr. Osborne na. Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne) ..	2
Mr. Osborne's Angury, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Challoner) ..	3
Mr. Hodgman's Lady Aintree, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Pritchard) ..	4
Mr. Ridley's Hospitality, 4 yrs., 8st. 1lb. (Aldcroft); Mr. Starky's Maid of Cadiz, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Fordham); Mr. Drinkald's Monge, 5 yrs., 7st. 10lb. (Covey); Mr. Briard's Shirah, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (Bray); Mr. Dawson's Red White and Blue, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Bullock); Mr. Cliff's Nougat, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (D. Hughes), also ran.	

2 to 1 against Peto, 5 to 1 against Maid of Cadiz. Won by half a length, a length between the second and third, a head between the third and fourth. The winner was knocked down for 250gs.

The WELTER CUP of 5 sovs. each, with a piece of plate value £50; the second recd. £10, the third saved his stake from the last, and the winner paid £10; jockeys 5lb. extra; two miles (16 subs.)

Mr. Harvey's Chester, by Springy Jack, 3 yrs., 9st. 8lb.—incl. 15lb. extra (Kendall) ..	1
Mr. Barber's Miss Harkaway, 4 yrs., 9st. 13lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Mr. Edwards) ..	2
Mr. T. Hughes's Red Rose, aged, 10st. 1lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (D. Hughes) ..	3
Capt. Price's Lymington, 5 yrs., 10st. 2lb. (Capt. Price) ..	4
Mr. T. Hughes's Brewer, 4 yrs., 10st. 9lb. (Mr. Jones); Mr. Dawson's Janet, 3 yrs., 9st. 6lb.—incl. 5lb. extra (Aldcroft), also ran.	

2 to 1 against Miss Harkaway, 3 to 1 against Red Rose, and 7 to 2 against Chester. Won by a length, a bad third. The Brewer and Janet did not pass the post.

HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs.; the winner to be sold for £50; six furlongs.

Mr. Saunders's Master Bagot, 3 yrs., 8st. 2lb.—incl. 10lb. extra (Snowden) ..	1
Mr. Hynde's Queen Lily, 2 yrs., 5st. 2lb.—car. 5st. 8lb. (Bray) ..	2
Mr. Y. King's Madame Rachel, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Fordham) ..	3
Mr. Webb's Eardrop, 4 yrs., 7st. (Prior) ..	4
Mr. E. Harrison's King of Scotland, 4 yrs., 7st. 3lb. (Hardcastle); Mr. Jackson's Tinstall Maid, 2 yrs., 5st. 12lb. (Bullock); Mr. Osborne's Trabuco, 2 yrs., 5st. 7lb. (Challoner); Mr. Payne's c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Glauca, 2 yrs., 5st. (Plumb); Mr. Gulliver's Apollo, 2 yrs., 5st. (J. Day), also ran.	

5 to 2 against Master Bagot, 3 to 1 against Eardrop. Won by half a length, a bad third. The winner was knocked down for 400gs.

LUDLOW.

FRIDAY, November the 20th.—The WINDSOR STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added; the winner to be sold for £20; three furlongs (4 subs.)

Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, by Collingwood, 2 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (Bray) ..	1
Mr. Bird's Princess Royal, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (G. Fordham) ..	2
Mr. J. Dawson's Polly Johnson, 2 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (French) ..	3

2 to 1 on Polly Johnson, and 9 to 1 against Lady Nelson. Won by a length, a head between the second and third. The winner was knocked down for 100gs.

The SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs. each, 1 ft. to the fund, with a piece of plate, value 25 sovs.; the second recd. 10 sovs.; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; three-quarters of a mile (61 subs., 41 of whom paid 1 sov. to the fund).

Mr. Capel's b. g. Welham, by Cowl, 6 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Grubb) ..	1
Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (G. Fordham) ..	2
Mr. Webb's Eardrop, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Yates) ..	3

- Mr. La Mert's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 8st. 6lb. (Ducker) 4
 Mr. Osborne's Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb. (Osborne); Mr. Woodhouse's Florence, 4 yrs., 8st. 3lb. (Kendall); Mr. Baldwinson's The Unexpected, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (Denman); Mr. Cliff's Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 8st. (Cresswell), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Eardrop, 3 to 1 against Queen of the South. Won by a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.
 The BURWARTON NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs., for two years old; three-quarters of a mile.
 Mr. E. Hope's Keystone, by Touchstone, 6st. (Bray) 1
 Mr. J. H. Mousley's Marander, 7st. 10lb. (Fordham) 2
 Mr. Baldwinson's Lizzie (late Secunda), 7st. (Cresswell) 3
 Mr. Osborne's Silica, 7st. 4lb. (Challoner) 4
 Mr. J. Dawson's Polly Johnson, 7st. 7lb. (French); Mr. Goodwin's f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 5st. 8lb.—car. 5st. 10lb. (Long); Mr. Copeland's Trot, 5st. 8lb. (Pritchard), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Keystone, 5 to 2 against Marander. Won by a head, the same between the second and third, a good fourth.
 The SHORTS STAKES of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added; the second saved his stake; half a mile (13 subs.)
 Capt. Beyley's Queen Lily, by Sirikol, 2 yrs., 7st. 5lb. (£25) (Bray) 1
 Mr. Johnson's Peto, 3 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (£25) (Robertson) 2
 Mr. Osborne's Alfred, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (£25) (Challoner) 3
 Mr. Payne's Orianda, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£20) (Plumb) 4
 Sir L. Newman's Forget-me-not, 3 yrs., 8st. 4lb. (£25) (French); Mr. Weaver's Kinnersley (late Joe the Quack), 2 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (L.) (Cresswell); Mr. Copeland's Trot, 2 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (£25) (Snowden), also ran.
 2 to 1 against Forget me not, 5 to 2 against Queen Lily. Won by a neck, a length and a half between the second and third. The winner was knocked down for 90gs.
 The HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs.; one mile and a half.
 Mr. Olding's Laodamia, by Pyrrhus the First, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (Snowden) 1
 Sir C. Monck's Vandal, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. (Cresswell) 2
 Mr. La Mert's Queen of the South, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Ducker) 3
 Mr. Leach's Prince's Mixture, 4 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Pritchard) 4
 Mr. Johnson's Peto, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb. (Ryan); Mr. Evans's Blue Bell, 4 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Challoner); Hawkins's Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 6st. (Plumb); Mr. T. Cliff's Lady Hercules, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb. (Willis); Mr. Evans's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 5st. 10lb.—car. 5st. 12lb. (Bray), also ran.
 5 to 4 against Laodamia, 4 to 1 each against Vandal and Knight of Avon. Won by three-quarters of a length, two lengths between the second and third, a bad fourth.
 The DOWNTON STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; about one mile (6 subs.)
 Mr. T. Cliff's Nongat, by Sweetmeat, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb. (£25) (D. Hughes) 1
 Mr. E. Weaver's The Amorous Boy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb. (£25) (Cresswell) 2
 Mr. Hawkins's Indian Queen, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (£25) (Snowden) 3
 Mr. Johnson's Peto, 3 yrs., 8st. 5lb. (£40) (Robertson) 4
 5 to 4 against Nongat. Won easily by two lengths. The winner was bought in for 80gs.
 The NEW HANDICAP of 5 sovs. each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 25 added; one mile (5 subs.)
 Mr. Hughes's The Brewer, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs., 7st. (D. Hughes) 1
 Mr. Goodwin's f. by Jericho, out of Dividend, 2 yrs., 5st.—car. 5st. 8lb. (Challoner) 2
 Mr. Evans's Knight of Avon, 4 yrs., 6st. 3lb. (Mitchell) 3
 Mr. Goodwin's Lady Nelson, 2 yrs., 5st. 9lb. (Long) 4
 5 to 4 on The Brewer. Won easily by two lengths.
 The HURDLE RACE STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 25 added; the second saved his stake; one mile and a half, over seven hurdles (4 subs.)
 Mr. A. Vivian's Sweetbriar, by Ratcatcher, aged, 11st. 7lb. (£20) (Burrows) 1
 Mr. Morris's Boadicea, 4 yrs., 10st. 11lb. (£20) (Kendall) 2
 Mr. Weaver's Smithmoor, 5 yrs., 11st. 5lb. (£20) (Weaver); Mr. Weyman's Brompton, aged, 10st. 9lb. (£20) (Sly), also ran.
 Even on Brompton, and 6 to 1 against Sweetbriar. Won by six lengths, the others bolted.

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